clc96000432
(cont.)

X Collection

INDEX

Page: 1

Barcode Number	Box Number	Total of Volumes	Call Number
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS 0 019 583 910 4	1319	296	no. 27 in overseas box PN4827-PN4827.N
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS 0 019 583 911 6	1320	221	PN4827-PN4827.O no. 83-84 in overseas box

accepted applicants by publication in papers printed by his students. One or more manuscripts, according to length, will make-up each paper. The boy who prints a paper will get the credit by his name and address being given as the editor-printer. This will enable printed matter to be mailed to recruit him in the N. A. P. A.

Mr. Detrick sets a cost of $1 for each paper. Of this, 50 cents covers paper stock, ink, etc. The other 50 cents is for mailing postage and will be split four ways: (1) On copies to the N. A. P. A. mailing bureau for inclusion in the monthly envelopes; (2) on the 50 copies to the secretary of publicity for recruiting use; and (3) on the remainder of the 500 edition to the authors whose manuscripts are published therein; and (4) to the boy who printed the paper.

On behalf of the Alumni Association of Amateur Journalism, I have guaranteed Mr. Detrick the cost up to $50 of 50 papers, which will print 100 or more manuscripts—"If and when"—to qualify accepted applicants for N. A. P. A. membership.

A PRINTER OF PAPERS

Having helped the boy and girl authors to join the N. A. P. A., help is now given any boy or girl, whether an N. A. P. A. member or not, who wants to be the editor of an amateur paper but doesn't own a press or know a low-priced printer in the United States.

Ray H. Zorn, editor of Nix Nem Quarterly Review, Troy Grove, Ill., recommends the G. Blake Company, Burlington, Iowa.

Their prices for 500 copies of a 4-page paper are as follows: Size 3 by 6 inches, 625 words of copy, $1.85; 5 by 6 inchee, 1,300 words of copy, $2.80; and 6 by 9 inches, 2,400 words of copy, $3.25. After 8 pagee double the price. For machine-finished paper add 25 per cent to the price. Folding and stapling 8 or more pages, $1.50.

AN ATOM

It whirled in from Beloit, Wis., but I couldn't mail the editor. Frank Reichstein, jr., an applause card because the 1½ by 1½ inch paper wasn't big enough to print his address. So, I consulted a fortune teller.

Handing her the Atom, I crossed her palm with a bit of silver. She fell into a trance and began mumbling: "This amateur lives at 1159 East Grand Avenue, next to the Baptist Church. His father is manager of the Rex Theater at 632 Fourth Street. His mother's name is Ada. He has a sister, Helen, who is an usher at the Rex Theater, and two brothers: Arthur, a mailer on the Daily News, and Kermit. Frank is a bright kid and will join the N. A. P. A."

Righto, Frank?

BEAR CAT COMING

Wat Haithcock of High Point, N. C. (601 South Main St.), will reisue the Bear Cat and rejoin the N. A. P. A. or join the Alumni Association. He expects to attend the New York convention.

Edwin Hadley Smith, Editor
Hampshire Gardens
235 Emerson Street NW.
Washington, D. C.

X-PN 4827 #1

OLE MAN RIVER

"He jus' keeps rollin' along"

SPRING, 1933

STOP PRESS NEWS

(Amateur Associated Press)

CLEVELAND. — Warren J. Brodie married last summer. No details yet.

Brodie is the old-timer whose name has long been connected with the Shillalah.

"Are you fond of sports?" a reporter asked the bride.

"Well," she smiled, "I married one, didn't I?"

I'D LIKE TO KNOW—

Why Sol Labow punched holes in the papers that Librarian Stevenson loaned the Boy Scout exhibit?

Will Ralph Babcock's dislike of a hat, coat, and tie lead him to a nudist camp?

When will Helm Spink, a printshop owner, republish his paper?

Why doesn't Official Editor Segal get advertisements for the National Amateur?

Who got out that Nomadnock?

Did it take Communist Rush for a ride (his Rebel hasn't been seen since)?

Why don't the National and the United consolidate?

What, no beer?

"ON THE SPOT"

The editor of the Fossil objects to the N. A. P. A. changing the constitution which he helped to write 55 years ago. In the February number he uses a word not heard in decent society, which indicates that he's wallowing in the vulgar classics.

Editor Heuman is a standpatter, not a progressive. He doesn't keep up with the procession or tune in with the infinite. Like the mollusk, he spends more time clinging to the past than moving with the present. He thinks [illegible] 1876, to say nothing of the time when Washington crossed the Delaware—"Vas you dere, Sharlie?"

A DELAYED TRIBUTE

No more appropriate title could be given, as four years have passed since Charlie Isaacson told the Paterson convention he would publish a paper in ex-President Swift's honor.

Nothing is more interesting than life stories. For instance, when Swift denounced Jud Rassell at the Philadelphia, 1887, convention. Again at Philadelphia, in 1891, when Morton was his campaign manager and Wylie an advisor. How Swift, in the presidency, was succeeded by Spencer is another story.

Swift's part at the New York, 1902, convention is worth reading—how he "cized up" Louis Wills; his estimate of Walter Voege; the confidences, until now unrevealed, with Charlie Heins and Will Murphy.

Doc Swift remembers the fake postal of his death, but Time mellows jokes and even Cole, the perpetrator, will be surprised. A. M. Adams will recall the years when Swift was the United president. What is said of Houtain's N. A. P. A. dominance was already known.

Discretion usually guards Swift's speech, eo no one thought the inside story of his election to the Fossil's presidency would be printed in Charles C. Heuman's lifetime. The credit given Vincent Haggerty for soliciting material for the paper is fitting.

As the paper wasn't distributed through the mailing bureau, Mr. Isaacson's address is given in case

X-PN 4827

#2

World Fair Special

THE OMNIBUS

November | The Omnibus | Vol. I No 4

FAIR CLOSES

Destruction Witnesses Closing Hours

By Joseph From

Last Wednesday night the portals of A Century of Progress closed, never to be opened to the public again. Those who failed to visit the Fair missed the greatest panorama of color and beauty that may never be equaled. Education that takes years to gain, slipped through their hands.

Destruction came with the closing hours of A Century of Progress, when over 300,000 last minute visitors wrecked property in the Fair in their search for souveniors. Damage totaling $10,000 was caused by these souvenir mad hoards. Concessions and buildings were literally wrecked in their search.

The total attendance at A Century of Progress in its two years duration was 38,626,546 visitors. Of these, 16,306,090 visited the 1934 edition of the Fair.

Many buildings which will soon be razed, contained many exhibits which will possibly never be duplicated again.

passed through Bob's and "Billie's" studio, just one paused long enough to get a picture of them. This was a representative of the Mishawaka Enterprise. Thus making the above picture the only one in existence.

Shots Newspaper Folk At Fair

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD APR 28 1944

Pictured above are Bob Namors and "Billie" Dale who were the two official photographers in the press courtesies office at A Century of Progress, which recently closed.

During the 1934 season of the Fair these two young people took over 20,000 pictures in duplicate of members of the editorial departments of newspapers throughout the United States and Canada.

Although taking these pictures for identification on press passes, the duplicate "shots" have resulted in the largest collection of photographs of people in any one profession. This does not include the Federal rouges' gallery in Washington, D. C.

Even though 20,000 newspaper folk

X-PN 4827

#3

THE OHIOAN

An Amateur Symposium

Volume 3 Spring, 1933 Number 2

THE ARTIFICE OF PEDRO y GARCIA

By Vivian Espinosa

Twelve year old Pedro sat in his Costa Rico patio moodily contemplating his problem. Since his father had become enamored of Dona Isabella, Pedro had seen his mother grow sad and wan. And thru his childish love for her he wished he were able to conceive of some plan that would remedy the situation.

He finally decided to take his problem to his good friend Senor Alberto Miguel Garcia, who might know something of the power of Las Brujas -- those witches his father's Indian peon had told him about. Thru their agency something might be done to restore domestic felicity.

"Well, well, Pedro," Senor Garcia greeted him heartily. "You haven't been to see me for a long time!"

Without preliminary, Pedro eagerly burst forth: "Ah, Senor, what do you know about the Brujas? Do you think I could see them and that they would help me with something important?"

Garcia threw back his head and laughed. "Pedro, Pedro, what superstitious Indian has been telling you tales?" he questioned.

Pedro flushed. "Father's peon, Panchito, told me Las Brujas were witches. He said if a man were unfaithful Las Brujas haunted him until he repented."

Here the lad stopped, too confused and ashamed to say more, Senor Garcia became silent and stern, for he had heard much gossip and surmised from the lad's discomfiture that the things he heard were true.

By drawing the boy out with gentle questions, he received an accurate picture of the state of affairs. Pedro's father was neglecting his family, his wife and his business for this latest amour.

Senor Garcia thought the matter over carefully, for he fully realized the dangers of interfering in family troubles. After a period of silence he turned to Pedro and said:

"Pedro, there are no such things as Las Brujas, but you and me are going to play a joke on your father and pretend there are. However,. you must be very secretive about what we do or our plans will come amiss."

* * * * * *

Senor Ibarra generally visited the object of his affections each evening toward dusk. He had quite a long walk thru a heavily wooded region to reach destination.

On one particular evening he was startled by an ecrie sound, like a low moan. It seemed to keep pace with him for the noise remained at the same pitch for some time. He stopped, and as he looked about him thought he saw a shadowy figure disappear in the undergrowth.

The next night he was accosted as before. (Continued on page two.)

X-PN 4827

#4

THE OHIOAN

An Amateur Symposium

Volume 3 | Summer, 1933 | Number 3

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

LOVE FINDS A WAY

By Marvin H. Neel

DON BURKE was going to desert his young wife deliberately, despite the fact that he loved her far more intensely than he did life itself. It was this great love he bore her that prompted him to his rash course of action. Don was young --- otherwise he might have reasoned differently.

The resources of the Great Eastern Lumber Company, where Don was employed, were at low ebb and many changes in personnel were contemplated. Men would be fired; a few retained to do double labor; others would shoulder graver responsibilities. Don fully expected to be released. Perkins, the man above him, was much older in service of the company. Therefore, logic presumed that Perkins would be kept. Don knew that one man could easily handle all the bookkeeping as two thirds of the mills were idle.

Don's young bride was the daughter of a well to do farmer. Before her marriage she had been accustomed to certain luxuries that Don was unable to provide on his small salary. Thoughts of subjecting her to further privation by unemployment nearly drove him frantic. Sheila never complained; she was a thoroughbred. But anyone could see she missed the things that used to be hers.

Obviously both could not live with her father. Vanished prosperity, age, and a parasitic brother-in-law combined to make the old man's sledding pretty tough. Don reasoned that if he left Sheila she would return to her father and continue, in part, the old life. The father, although hard up, could give her more than the destitute husband. It never occured to Don that Sheila might reject the former mode of life.

Professionally, Don was a bookkeeper. Nevertheless, he made inquiries about jobs he thought he might do under duress. He even applied for a job as farm hand. Failure haunted him---no places were open for extra help. Despairingly, he chose the only solution he could see to the problem.

Mind aflame with a distorted sense of injustice, he locked the office for what he took to be the last time. Perkins was at the home offices of the firm in the city. Don confidently expected him to bring back his discharge. Damn them! they wouldn't fire him; he would leave tonight!

Dejected in spirit, he made his way to the company shack and the meagerly furnished rooms they called home.

His heart almost burst when Sheila came running out to meet him, throwing her arms around his neck. To think that he must abandon a possession so infinitely precious! Better to be dead! Yet, his action was for the best. The thought made parting more bearable.

Sheila chatted gaily as she prepared supper, but Don, mulling over plans for his departure, heard scarcely a

A-PR 4827

#5

THE OHIOAN

An Amateur Symposium

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

Final Issue Fall, 1933

APR 28 1944

EASTERN BUNCH AWAKENS

Greenfield Chapter Organized

Not desiring to be left in the lurch by the hectic activities of the western United members and their fine Noel Chapter, the eastern boys, stimulated by the sounds of enthusiasm and co-operation echoing along the Continental Divide, went into a huddle and after some serious discussion emerged late in Junc with The Greenfield Chapter.

The chapter is named in honor of William R. Greenfield, who founded the United Amateur Press Association, and in June, 1933, was composed of twelve charter members. Since then it has enjoyed rapid growth.

In an election by proxy called in early July the following officers were nominated:

President: Thomas A. Curtis, Dalton, Pa.

Vice-Pres: J. J. Gudonis, Philadelphia, Pa.

Secy-Treas: R. E. Lee, Columbia, Pa.

Editor: Marvin H. Neel, Ceres, Va.

Immediately on assuming the duties of the Presidency, Mr. Curtis drafted a splendid instrument of government in a Constitution that was subsequently adopted with certain revisions by an appointed Constitution Committee. This document adequately provides for all phases of activitiy and covers clearly salient technical questions.

The editorial chair seemed to suit Neel perfectly for he immediately supplied himself with an assortment of the well known blue pencils and evolved the first issue of the quarterly official organ. This paper was named the Greenfield Amateur and is comprised 12 3 x 6 pages. Because of the expenses to be met in the first quarter the first issue will be limited to Chapter members only. However at some early date in the furture we hope to have a copy for every United member, sent through the mailing bureau.

Dues have been established at 25¢ per three months or one dollar per year to defray costs of organization and printing. While this rate may be regarded as a little high it is the purpose of the officers to reduce it as soon as fifty or more members are admitted.

In line with this, a Membership Committee is working on a tentative program to secure more members by building up interest in the Chapter. A great deal of progress has been made in the past few weeks with less than a score of members and all committees and departments are functioning smoothly. As more members are admitted interest will be strengthened and the scope of activities widened.

The Chapter is not a separate organization but a closely allied offshoot of the United. Only eligible United members will be received. Loyalty has been affirmed by voluntary acceptance of the United code and subjection to its Constitutional bylaws. The purpose of the Chapter is to bind the United members in its territory in closer harmony and stimulate their amateur journallistic ambitions. Any United member residing east of the Mississippi may join and receive one of the handsome membership certificates bestowing full privileges.

X-PN 4827

APR 28 1934

The Oakland Sun

No. 1 OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA December, 1934

BABCOCK PLANS BIG SHAKE-UP

Pacific Amateur Alumni to Hold Reunion at 1935 Convention

AMATEUR journalists of the past who reside on the Pacific Coast are to be invited to gather for a reunion at the National Amateur Press Association's convention in Oakland next July.

Plans for the reunion are to be in the hands of a committee headed by David L. Hollub of San Francisco, president of N. A.P.A. in 1897. Hollub has named Anthony F. Moitoret, president in 1920, as secretary of the committee.

Edwin Hadley Smith is assisting them in contacting former amateur writers and printers.

As a preliminary to the convention an old-timers' dinner is being planned for February, probably at the San Francisco Press Club around Washington's Birthday.

All Around Amateurdom

Ernest A. Adams, brother of A. M. Adams and long a member of the Blue Pencil Club, died in Brooklyn, N.Y. in October following an operation.

Joseph A. Thalheimer, a faculty member at the University of Arkansas, has just had published "The Lost City of the Aztecs," a story for boys, written under the nom de plume of J. A. Lath.

William Dowdell, former N.A.P.A. president and co-editor of The Cleveland Sun, is now on the staff of the Akron, O. Times-Press.

Oakland Club Re-elects Ellis

Donald Ellis was re-elected president of the Oakland Amateur Press Club at its meeting on December 2.

President Babcock, his parents, Dr. and Mrs. R.W. Babcock, and Vincent and Felicitas Haggerty were recent dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. McDonald.

James F. Morton, Jr. and George J. Houtain are among amateurs disposing of their paper collections. Babcock received Houtain's papers and Edwin Hadley Smith was given Morton's.

The Hollubs recently entertained the Moitorets at dinner.

John F. Hall, former amateur of Kent, Wash., is now teaching at the University of Pennsylvania.

The Boy Scouts Press Club heard a talk on Amateur Journalism at its meeting on November 12.

OUSTER FACED BY N.A.P.A. OFFICIALS FAILING IN DUTIES

Great Neck, N.Y., Dec. 1 —A big shake-up among officers of the National Amateur Press Association looms, according to word leaking out from the Amateur White House here today.

Circles claiming to enjoy the confidence of President Babcock had it that he is dissatisfied with the manner in which several members of his official family are fulfilling their duties.

Babcock is reported casting about for available substitutes for the job-holders who have failed to meet his requirements. As soon as these are found, the ax is scheduled to fall.

Bixby May Issue "Bazoo" Again

Chicago, Dec. 1—Middle West amateurs were all agog today with revival of the perennial rumor that Hal C. Bixby is preparing another issue of "Bixby's Bazoo."

The Bixby paper is said to have been under preparation for many years, with only a little more type to be set. The N.A.P.A. convention is declared to have stirred Bixby to finish the job.

X-PN 4827

#7

THE OAKLANDER

Number One January 1935

APR 28 1944

Scouts To Rule City

Boy Scouts of Piedmont, California, a neighboring residential city, are to enjoy the privilege of running the entire city for one day during the month of January. Each civic office--that of mayor, fire chief, chief of police, municipal judge, superintendent of schools, president of the Board of Education, and secretary of the Board of Education--will be filled by a scout elected to that post by his fellow scouts.

The election will be conducted entirely in the form of a regular city or state one, employing the use of ballots, polling booths, and ballot boxes. Nominations were received from each troop in the council, two for each office, and these were voted upon at a recent primary, selecting two from each of the lists of nominees to run in the election proper.

Duties of the offices will be carried out during this one day in every detail similar to the regular day's routine. Orders will be given and received between departments and any legal business necessary will be transacted.

According to Mr. E. H. Davey, Scout Executive of the city and a prominent worker in that field, the program will instruct the participants concerning the city they will govern as citizens and will benefit them in passing many tests and merit badges.

A-PN

THE OAKLAND AMATEUR

#8

Vol. I [illegible] No. 1

COME TO OAKLAND IF POSSIBLE WHEN! CONVENTION JULY 3-6

Oakland is ready! All you have to do is come to what we hope will be one of the NAPA best conventions.

The prospective program as follows:

Wednesday July 3 will be an informal reception at the Hotel Oakland. Thursday those present will attend the opening session consisting of speeches and business, then in the afternoon a tour of San Francisco, having dinner there and visiting Chinatown. Friday afternoon it is hoped we will tour Oakland and the East Bay by a bus supplied by the East Bay Street Railways Ltd. and cruise the San Francisco Bay viewing the construction of the Bay Bridge and Golden Gate Bridge by boat. Followed by a buffet dinner at the Moitoret's.

The election will then be held Saturday, July 6 at the hotel with a banquet held there afterwards.

The only way this convention can be a success is for YOU to attend. Several railway companies have offered special fares for the trip and the Hotel Oakland has arranged special rates as low as $1.25 per

(con't pg. 3 col. 2)

[illegible] A.P.A. POLITICS

BY PRESIDENT DONALD ELLIS

APR 28 1944

Chaos reigns! At least for some of the newest recruits to amateur journalism, who are bewildered and amazed at the spirit and fight that is being shown in the political contest for the July election.

As for the Oakland Amateur Press Club, we remain neutral in all matters regarding the election until we cast our ballots. Too much is happening for us to become partisan at this stage of the game, especially as we have not known the candidates any too long, and a

(con't pg. 4 col. 1)

[illegible] A.A. PUBLICATIONS

The OAPC now boasts eight amateur papers. This branch of the NAPA is only 10 months old and has already published the following papers devoted entirely to a.j. Four issues of the club's official organ, "The Pacinal". "The Oakland Sun" published by Mr. A. Moitorat. "The Victorian" by Victor Moitorat. "The Oaklander" by Donald Ellis. "The Home Town News" by Benton Wetzel. "Tom-Tom" by

(con't pg. 3 col .2)

X-PN 4827

The Oracle

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
PHOTOSTAT
APR 28 1944

Volume I SPRING 1935 Number 1

X-PN 4827

Official Organ
of Fifth S. A. P. C.

Seattle, Wash. *March, 1935.*

Welcome, No. 5.

The formation of Chapter No. 5 of the Seattle Amateur Press Club marks another advance of amateur journalism in Seattle. Six months ago, the Seattle Amateur Press Club was the oldest and strongest local club in all amateurdom. It remains so today, but there are now four other local groups cooperating with it. Chapter No. 5, the latest of these, seems to be on a sound footing with a personnel that may be depended upon to persevere in the cause to which the Club has been dedicated. The writer, who had the privilege and the honor of organizing the Seattle Amateur Press Club, is most happy to extend to Chapter No. 5 his hearty congratulations and best wishes.

A Unique Club.

The Seattle Amateur Press Club is unique in more than one respect. It is the oldest club in amateurdom. It never has been re-organized. It always has been affiliated with the United Amateur Press Association of America.

The S. A. P. C., has been the mainstay of the United in every crisis. It has remained steadfast in its loyalty and support in times of rebellion, schism, secession, and depression. It has opposed consistently the United's competitor in the latter's uniform policy of attempting, by one means or another, to regain for itself a monopoly in amateurdom by killing off the United or absorbing it.

With such a bulwark as the S. A. P. C., the United has been able, despite heavy losses, to withstand the repeated assaults of its ancient enemy. Through all these years, the S. A. P. C., has been anathema to the National Amateur Press Association because it has stood in the way of the National's plan to destroy the United.

Let The Buzzards Buzz.

The abuse and vilification, which the writer endured at the hands of the N. A. P. A., for many years, has been shifted from himself to Secretary Noel for the reason that Dr. Noel has become the most active worker for the United and its stoutest defender. They cannot bribe him; they cannot brow-beat him, and they can't run him out of amateur journalism. Therefore the National has no use for him.

The most recent attacks upon Secretary Noel have been made by President Babcock, of the N.A.P.A., in *The Red Rooster*, and by Ex-President Segal, of the N.A.P.A., in *The Sea Gull*. The latter is a renegade United member who was rewarded by the N.A.P.A., with the office of president in 1933, and is now the chairman of its Board of Executive Judges.

No buzzard, hungry for prey,

(Continued on Page 4)

APR 28 19

The Oakland Sun

No. 2 OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA March, 1935

ALUMNI REUNION ASSURED

ROOSEVELT MAY BE INVITED TO OPEN CONVENTION HERE

President Franklin D. Roosevelt may be invited to open the sixtieth annual convention of the National Amateur Press Association in Oakland next July 4, 5 and 6.

Victor Moitoret, chairman of the committee on arrangements, revealed today that the committee is trying to figure out some way the President could press a button in the White House that would flash a signal to the moon and be relayed back to this city to ring a bell in the Hotel Oakland and set the convention in motion.

Trip May Interfere

"It may not be possible," said Moitoret, "because the committee has been informed that President Roosevelt may be away from Washington on a vacation trip when the convention meets."

The convention arrangements committee, he added, is inviting Governor Frank F. Merriam and Lieutenant Governor George J. Hatfield to address the convention.

The committee on arrangements will have the aid of an Oakland citizens' committee in drafting the three-day program. The Hotel Oakland management is lending every assistance and has set a schedule of low rates for convention delegates. The convention banquet will be held at the hotel on the evening of July 6.

The entertainment program is to include sightseeing trips around San Francisco, the East-bay cities, a visit to the University of California, an inspection of the modern newspaper plant of the *Oakland Tribune* and a launch ride on Lake Merritt.

Former Amateurs of Coast to Meet July 6

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 22.—A gala reunion of Pacific Coast amateur journalists of the past at the coming convention of the National Amateur Press Association in Oakland was assured by the unanimous action of more than a score of hay region ex-amateurs here tonight.

Pledge Support

Meeting around the festive board at the Press Club, survivors of the old Golden State Amateur Press Association, which entertained National conventions here in '97 and '04, pledged their support to the Oakland convention and launched plans for publication of a souvenir joint edition of their respective amateur papers.

Addressed by Victor Moitoret, chairman of arrangements for the Oakland convention, and Donald Ellis, president of the Oakland Amateur Press Club, the amateurs of the past recaptured memories of youth and voted unanimously to make the final day of the Oakland convention on July 6 "Alumni Day," with the National's annual banquet at the Hotel Oakland as the climax of the reunion.

"Notable Gathering"

"The most notable gathering of amateur journalists in this city in several decades," declared Hon. Edgar C. Levey, former speaker of the assembly of the California Legislature, at the conclusion of tonight's dinner.

"But just watch the reunion of Pacific Coast amateurs at the Oakland convention surpass it," said Edward M. Lind, ex-president of the N.A.P.A.

"It's going to be a real convention in Oakland," said Ex-President David L. Hollub, chairman of the reunion committee. "And it goes without saying that we'll all be there."

Those Attending

Those in attendance at tonight's dinner were:

George A. Dolan, editor of *The Monarch*, 1898-1903; J. A. Ephraim, editor of *The New Moon* in the 80's; Ruth Ellis, sister of Mr. Ephraim; Donald Ellis, editor of *The Oakhlauder*; Evangeline C. Gardiner, St. Louis, '02; Herbert Hauser, editor of *The Recruit*, 1894-1904; Mrs. Hauser; Edgar M. Haves, editor of *The Tennessean, The Tennessee Amateur, Phun, and X-Ray*, 1900-1904; Mrs. Jean Connell Hayes, editor *Girldom*, 1901-1903; David L. Hollub, editor of *Pacific Courant*; Mrs. Rose Steinburg Hollub, editor of *The Ivis Magazine*; Haywood H. Hunt, editor *The Southern Amateur*, 1903-1904; Mrs. Haywood H. Hunt; Edgar C. Levey, editor of *The Friend*,

Here's the Place!

HOTEL OAKLAND, where 60th annual convention of National Amateur Press Association will meet July 4-5-6.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
GENERAL SERVICES
APR 28 1944

The Oakland Sun

No. 3 OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA July 4, 1935

AMATEURS HERE FOR N. A. P. A. CONVENTION OPENING TODAY

MOTORCYCLE COP ESCORTS BABCOCK, MACAULEY TO HOTEL

A motorcycle cop's siren signalized the arrival in Oakland of President Babcock and Robie Macauley Tuesday night.

The motorcycle escort conducted the two distinguished visitors, first of outside-state delegates to arrive, from the bus depot to the Hotel Oakland, where a presidential suite was reserved for Babcock.

Recalls Chicago

"This beats Chicago cop's whistles," said Babcock as he was whisked past red traffic signals.

"It's sure swell," said Robie.

Babcock and Macauley won a race for honor of reaching the convention city first. Vice President Bradofsky, his campaign manager, Charles R. Burger, and Walter "Pop" Mellinger would have tied them, but their train from Southern California was late.

First Since 1908

This is Burger's first convention since Milwaukee in 1908. Mellinger's first since Boston in 1916.

Ben Rotholtz, Jr., of Reno, arrived last night.

Ex-President Ed Suhre was another arrival last night.

The Oakland membership greeted the visitors last night at an informal reception in the main lounge of the Hotel Oakland.

An unusually large number of proxy ballots has been received. The proxy committee was expected to meet tonight.

Greets Visitors

Victor A. Moitoret, chairman of the convention arrangements committee, in charge of entertainment program.

Election Stirs Political Row

The most important single piece of business before the convention is the election of new officers.

Candidates for president are Vice President Hyman Bradofsky of Pomona, Calif., and Helm C. Spink, of Louisville, Ky., former official editor. Spink is not seeking the office, having been drafted by the National Traditions League.

President Babcock is seeking to upset tradition by following a term in the presidency with the official editorship. His opponents are O. W. Hinrichs of Araphoe, Neb., and Mrs. Margaret Nickerson Martin of Jackson, Mich.

OLD TIMERS JOIN ACTIVE MEMBERS AT 60TH MEETING

The great day has arrived!

Returning to California after 31 years, the National Amateur Press Association opens its sixtieth annual convention in Oakland today.

Early arrivals, headed by President Ralph W. Babcock, assure a heavy attendance. Chairman Victor A. Moitoret of the arrangements committee estimates there will be more amateurs on hand before the convention adjourns than have attended many eastern gatherings of the N. A. P. A.

Hollub Tickled

"It's going to be the Pacific Coast's first real reunion of old time amateurs in years and years," said David L. Hollub, directing that feature.

Opening of the convention in the North room of the Hotel Oakland was set for 10 o'clock. Welcome ceremonies included an address by Victor Moitoret, who was to introduce Assistant City Attorney Homer Buckley, designated to extend greetings on behalf of the City of Oakland.

Gives Response

The response for the delegates was to be made by Ben Rotholtz, Jr., of Reno, Nev.

Convention sessions continue through tomorrow and Saturday.

The arrangements committee has prepared a full program of entertainment, concluding with the banquet Saturday evening.

This afternoon the delegates

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
TECHNICAL SERVICES
APR 28 1944

The Oakland Sun

No. 4 · OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA · July 5, 1935

BURGER STARTS ROW AT OPENING BUSINESS MEET

A hot clash between two ex-presidents of the N. A. P. A. marked the opening business session of the convention yesterday.

Ex - President Burger was blocked in an attempt to place the convention on record as endorsing acts of President Babcock which be admitted to be unconstitutional. He did not specify which acts, but endeavored to place the known desire of the Oakland convention committee to have the constitution suspended to hold the election on the final day of the convention on the same plane of illegality.

Ex-President Moitoret charged Burger was misrepresenting the situation, as no criticism of Babcock had been voiced in the convention and the printed program scheduled the election for the second day.

Burger argued that inasmuch as the arrangements committee had desired to do something illegal, acts of President Babcock which were illegal and omission of duties were no worse and that therefore the convention should clear Babcock of any blame.

Burger's motion failed for lack of a second. His action was regarded as a tactical blunder, inasmuch as he teamed up his presidential candidate, Vice President Bradofsky, with Babcock as a candidate for official editor. Moreover, his first convention move was a defensive one in behalf of Babcock.

After Moitoret had charged misrepresentation of the facts regarding the convention schedule in the printed program, Burger rose to a point of personal privilege. His point was that he had not desired to criticize the Oakland committee and

(Continued on Page 4)

19 Proxies Thrown Out; Spink May Quit Contest

Speaker Today

Hon. George H. Moore, State Printer of California, who is on today's speaking program.

DELEGATES TAKEN TO SAN FRANCISCO

N. A. P. A. convention delegates saw San Francisco yesterday in a sightseeing tour which took in virtually everything worth seeing.

Seven cars carried the party from the Hotel Oakland at 1:30 o'clock. An Oakland motorcycle cop escorted the caravan to the auto ferry. A San Francisco motorcycle cop was waiting on the other side of the bay.

The only hitch in the program was the failure of the San Francisco mayor's office to have anyone on hand at the city hall to greet the visitors. Mayor Rossi had a heavy Fourth of July

(Continued on Page 4)

BRADOFSKY IN LEAD; HINRICHS TOPS BABCOCK

Withdrawal of Helm C. Spink from the presidential race was rumored today as the second day's session of the N.A.P.A. convention awaited the report of the proxy committee.

Spink is understood to have sent word from Louisville, Ky., to one of his backers here that he did not desire the office. This message, according to reliable reports, was to be presented to the convention today.

Such a move would throw the election to Vice President Hyman Bradofsky, who led on the proxy votes.

The proxy committee discarded 19 proxies and counted 92.

The committee met last night. The proxies had been turned over to the convention yesterday by Mrs. Dora Hepner Moitoret.

An address by Hon. George H. Moore, State Printer of California, was to feature today's business session.

Here's the proxy vote:

President—Bradofsky 72, Spink 18.

Vice President — Bond 66, Black 6.

Treasurer — Foote 30, Bradley 17, V. Moitoret 14, Hanson 12.

Official Editor — Hinrichs 37, Babcock 30, Martin 15, Bradofsky 4.

Executive Judges — Plaisier 45, Haggerty 41, Lovecraft 37, A. F. Moitoret 30, Spink 18, Babcock 10, Scattering 35, Blanks 40.

Convention Seat—Grand Rapids 59, Philadelphia 18.

Formal nomination of candidates for the various offices was to start today.

This afternoon the sightseeing

EXTRA!

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28

The Oakland Sun

No. 5 OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA July 6, 1935

X-PN 4827

BRADOFSKY WINS

Grand Rapids Gets '36 Meet

PRESIDENT BRADOFSKY

HYMAN BRADOFSKY of California, elected President of the National Amateur Press Association.

BANQUET WILL END SESSIONS OF AMATEURS

Hyman Bradofsky of Pomona, Cal., publisher of *The Californian*, is the new president of the National Amateur Press Association.

O. W. Hinrichs of Arapahoe, Neb., is official editor.

They were elected yesterday by the sixtieth annual convention, which concludes with the banquet at Hotel Oakland tonight.

Grand Rapids, Mich., was chosen for next year's convention seat.

The convention gave Bradofsky its unanimous vote as Helm C.

(Continued on page 4)

EDITOR HINRICHS

O. W. HINRICHS of Nebraska, the National Amateur Press Association's new Official Editor.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
APR 28 1944

#15

The Oakland Sun

FINAL Convention EDITION

No. 6 OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA July 10, 1935

Hanson's Resignation As N.A.P.A. Secretary Asked

UNITED GATHERING IS BRIEF; FLINT OF FARGO NEW LEADER

New York City, July The thirty-ninth annual convention of the United Amateur Press Association of America folded up after a three-hour session today at the Hotel Webster, not even bothering to formally adjourn.

Harold E. Flint, Fargo, N. D., was elected president. Other officers elected are Ted Schirm, New York City, first vice president; Irma Gwin, San Francisco, second vice president; and Dr. Clyde F. Noel, Seattle, secretary-treasurer.

Babcock, Baber, Bradley, Foster, Schermerhorn Win Laureates

Laureate awards for 1934-35, announced at last Saturday's convention session are as follows:

Poetry, Franke Earle Schermerhorn, "Sargasso Sea" in Enterprise.

Essay, Julian T. Baber, "A Juarez Pastime" In Sea Gull.

Story, Richard Foster, "As Fate Wills It" in Red Rooster (Unpublished.)

History, Ralph W. Babcock, Jr., "The Decline and Rebirth of the N. A. P. A." in Red Rooster (Unpublished.)

Editorial, Chester P. Bradley, editorials in Perspective Review.

Conventionalities

Afterglow Observations on Session Of Amateurs Here

Oakland, judging from comments of the delegates, will hereafter be synonimous for one of the best all-round conventions in the National's history. Burger and Suhre, veterans of many N. A. P. A. gatherings, said Oakland, 1935 was outstanding.

Six ex-presidents formed President Bradofsky's guard of honor at the banquet speakers' table. They were Burger, Holluh, Lind, Suhre, Moitoret and Babcock.

Ex-President Ed Lind made everybody happy by showing up for the banquet. He was on an otherwise sad mission, having been called to San Francisco by an auto accident in which his daughter was critically injured.

Bob Briggs, secretary of the Oakland club, was nabbed by a traffic cop for speeding while en route to the banquet. It gave his guests, also en route to the banquet, quite a thrill.

Ben Rotholtz, Jr., Reno Romeo, certainly registered in a big way with the fair ones at the convention. Although still residing in Reno, they say his favorite town, after Oakland, is now Virginia City.

Ex-Presidents Suhre and Moitoret took Babcock, Macauley and Rotholtz on a tour

(Continued on Page 2)

NEW PRESIDENT IN SURPRISE OFFERS PLACE TO DUNLAP

(Special to the Sun.)

Pomona, July 10—Back from the Oakland convention, President Hyman Bradofsky today plunged into the work of organizing his administration of the National Amateur Press Association.

He started out by asking the resignation of Edgar M. Hanson as secretary and announcing he would name Robert M. Dunlap of Cincinnati to take that post. Hanson was treasurer last year and had been given the additional duties of secretary by President Babcock after ousting Secretary Charles L. Detrick.

Other appointments announced by Bradofsky are:

Manager, Mailing Bureau, Clyde Whetstine, Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Publicity Director, John D. Black, Hammond, Ind.

Manuscript Recorder, Chester P. Bradley, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Club Promoter, Roy Monroe, Monroe, N. C.

Recruiting Chairman, Felix Moitoret, Oakland.

Historian, Edna Hyde McDonald, New York City.

Librarian, Edwin Hadley Smith, Washington, D. C.

Committee on Editorial Award, William C. Ahlhauser, Milwaukee, Wis., chairman; W. Paul Cook, Sunapee, New Hampshire, and Eugene F. Pugh, New Jersey.

Bureau of Critics, Truman

X-PN 1927

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

#16

X-PN 4827

The Oakland Sun

No. 8 OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA January, 1936

ALUMNI OF COAST AMATEUR PRESS TO ATTEND '36 REUNION

The second annual reunion dinner of the Pacific Coast Amateur Alumni will be held on the evening of Washington's Birthday at the San Francisco Press Club, scene of last year's successful gathering.

"The 1936 reunion should be even better than that of last year," said David L. Hollub, chairman of the committee on arrangements. "Many former amateur journalists who heard of the 1935 dinner too late to attend will be on hand this year."

Invitations Out Soon

Hollub said invitations, with reply cards, will be in the mails within a week or so. The affair will be informal and the price will be $1.50 a plate.

Edgar M. Hayes of San Leandro, former Vice President of the N. A. P. A., has been selected as toastmaster.

A large delegation is expected from Southern California. Edward M. Lind, who attended last year's reunion, has been asked by Hollub to round up the Los Angeles contingent. President Bradofsky of the N.A.P.A. is expected to accompany Charles R. Burger to the reunion. T. G. Mauritzen, former president of the U.A.P.A., has given assurances he will attend.

West Coast A. J. Editors Organize

A new sectional unit of the National Amateur Press Association was launched in Oakland on December 29 with the organization of the Pacific Coast Amateur Editors Association.

Membership in the association is limited to active editors and publishers of amateur papers in California, Nevada, Oregon and Washington.

First president of the new organization is Victor Moitoret. Benton Wetzel is secretary-treasurer, while Marion Morcom is official editor. The official organ will be known as The Pacific Breeze. Conventions will be held semi-annually.

Smith Protests Laureate Awards

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20—A formal protest of the 1935 laureate awards of the National Amateur Press Association in the story and history classifications has been filed with the executive judges by Edwin Hadley Smith.

Smith revealed that the reason for his protest is that the issue of The Red Rooster dated May, 1935, in which the winning laureate story and history appeared, was not published in time for any of its contents to be eligible for the 1935 laureate contests.

Foster Story Won Award

The story laureateship was awarded to Richard Foster of Cedar Rapids, Ia., for "As Fate Wills It."

The history laureateship went to Ralph W. Babcock, Jr., of Great Neck, N. Y. for "The Decline and Rebirth of the National Amateur Press Association."

Smith pointed out that had the officer in charge of laureate entries known that the issue of The Red Rooster in which these entries appeared was not published during the year 1934-35 for which the 1935 awards were made, he undoubtedly would have rejected them as ineligible. Hyman Bradofsky, now president of the association, was vice president last year and had charge of laureate entries.

Protest at Convention

The question raised by Smith, i.e., eligibility of the contents of the May issue of The Red Rooster, came up at the Oakland convention. A group of delegates, led by Ex-President Charles R. Burger, argued against strict enforcement of the requirement that laureate entries must have been published in order to qualify. This view prevailed and efforts to hold up the story and history awards failed.

Admission that the paper's contents were ineligible for 1935 laureate awards is seen in the publication of September 10 as the date of issue.

OAKLAND AMATEURS SEAT NEW OFFICERS

Miss Marion Morcom, editor of The Marionette, was seated as president of the Oakland Amateur Press Club at the second annual installation dinner of the organization on Saturday evening, January 11.

The affair was held at the Robin Hood Inn with an attendance of 25. Miss Virginia Winkelman presided as installing officer.

Here's New Board

In addition to President Morcom, the following officers were installed:

Robert Rolley, vice president; Viola Knowlton, secretary; Bob Briggs, treasurer; Benton Wetzel, official editor; Judson Compton, literary director; and Victor Moitoret, librarian.

Club Demands President Tell All

In resolutions unanimously adopted on December 15, the Oakland Amateur Press Club called upon the executive judges of the National Amateur Press Association to instruct President Bradoisky in his duty of reporting regularly his official acts to the association membership.

The resolutions set forth that in two presidential messages to date Bradofsky has failed to announce any appointments, resignations or removals or to report in the official organ his official acts since taking office last July.

The situation was ascribed to a misunderstanding rather than to any wilful neglect by the president.

THE OAK

MAY 1936

X-PN 4827
APR 28 1944

Published The 1th Of Every Month By

ILEY DUNCAN
R. 2. MADISONVILLE, KY.

X-PN 4827

#18

The Oklahoma amateur

official organ of the

Oklahoma City Amateur Journalists

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1936

Spring, 1936

Volume 2 Number 3

X-PN 482

#19

APR 28 194

The Oklahoma AMATEUR

Volume 2 Summer, 1936 Number 4

President's Message

The second year of amateur journalism for the Oklahoma City Amateur Journalists is drawing to a close. It has been a very busy, happy year for me, and I believe it has also been profitable to all who have taken an active part. The thing that has made our work particularly pleasant has been the spirit of cooperation and good will which has characterized our organization.

It is my desire to keep our membership small but ever open to Oklahomans interested in amateur writing, editing, or publishing. In our family of amateur publications we have at present five semi-professional publications and eight amateur journals. Out of a membership of eighteen members this is truly a high percentage of publishing members.

Our club is far from being a perfect amateur press club. If any of the members or anyone reading this official organ has any suggestions for the betterment of our group I would greatly appreciate their being submitted.

Philip Boyle
President OCAJ

#20

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
APR 28 1944

THE OUTBURST

▼

October-November, 1937

X-PN 4827

#21

Old Meanie

Issued in an Atmosphere of Sweetness and Light and With a Shining Morning Face by Burton Crane at 11 Hazard Place, Elizabeth, N. J.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

He Called for His Bowl

Ed Cole, in *Leisure Hours* and *Tryout*, has made a brilliant defense of inactivity. Which probably explains why we've heard so little from so many since Boston.

Ed's attack on "smear lads" reminds me of an article he once wrote for his *Olympian* or *Bema* on the Elements of Humor. He included the following story to illustrate his idea of the *unfunny*.

Early one morning, it seems, a drunk bought some chrysanthemums to propitiate his wife and rehearsed his presentation speech as he weaved homeward.

"My dear," he said, "I have brought you some nice crimsash . . . cramsish . . . crisamsish . . . . Oh, hell! Wish I'd bought *roshes*!"

Ed wrote that 24 years ago. Ever since, I've been telling it as my prize example of . . . .

Oh, let's skip it!

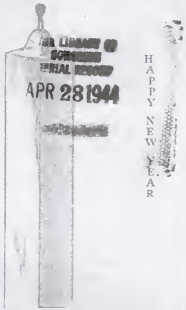
"

Old Meanie is misunderstood. It is not a "hell-sheet to stir up activity," as *Pink Chicken* says. If it were, *Old Meanie* would not hesitate a moment to characterize the

X-PN 4827 #24

THE ONONDAGAN

"Voice of Central New York"



MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD APR 28 1944

Vol. 2 December, 1938 No. 2

X-PN 4827 #22

THE ONONDAGAN

"Voice of Central New York"

Vol. 1 March, 1938

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD APR 28 1944

WHAT A NAME

Several letters commenting on the initial issue of The Onondagan mentioned that the name was rather confusing. It is an odd word unless you know its meaning.

Onondaga is the name of the county in which Syracuse is located. This name was derived from the Onondaga Indians, a friendly tribe in the Iroquois group, who inhabited Central New York.

X-PN 4827 THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD NOV 28 1945 GIFT #23

THE ONONDAGAN

"Voice of Central New York"

Vol. 2 August, 1938 No. 1

SURPRISE VISIT

by the editor

Club meeting over, Lee Hadley started for home about a mile away. It was a cool dark evening, and Lee, as usual, was in a hurry to get home. These back streets were no heaven to travel through, especially after midnight.

After a brisk walk he passed the doubtful district and turned into his own street. Lincoln Place always cheerful sight after a trip through the dark alleys. Soon he reached his home and walked into the front yard.

As Lee dug into his pocket for his key

Continued on page 4

First Anniversary Issue

X-PN 4827 #25

The Oak Ball

¶An amateur publication published by Paul Jensen, 384 44th Street, Oakland, California. Affiliated with the National Amateur Press Association.

¶Number One. June 18, 1938.

* * *

DICTATORS by Albert Chapin

¶Dictators are more than representatives of the law; they are the law. Their policies are their unrestrained personal whims. Their animal natures loosened, rejoice in their newly found freedom, no longer facing impregnable barriers of opinion and order become laws unto themselves and kick up their heels. The cancerous growth soon breaks out in all its rottenness, destroying their nations as well as themselves. All dictators have had the same ideas and met with the same fate—exile or death—none having lived to the ripe old age of dignified and respected citizenship within the confines of their own countries. They have but one law which is obedience to all they command.

¶When we apparently seek the bad it is because we are deceived into believing it good. Even the pagans worshipped what they believed was good. To worship Mohammed, Confuscius, spirits or anything means one is seeking the good. If the devout of all cults could be counted on this would be a better world in which to live. We all have a God and it behoves us to be tolerant.

* * *

¶Do not forget to vote for Benton Wetzel for secretary. He is the only candidate, as Robert Dunlap is not running. And remember Oakland in 1939.

3118B1 22 Ap 41

4327

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

JUN 28 1945

GIFT

OW! IT HURTS

Vol. 2 No. 1 August 1st, 1938

OW! IT HURTS

Vol. 2. No. 2 SEPTEMBER, 1938

New Member Tells Of A. J. Conditions In Austria

Exclusive To OW! It Hurts

AMATEUR JOURNALISM— FREEDOM OF THOUGHT

By LUDWIG IMMERGLUCK

About three months ago I arrived here in New York, coming from Vienna, Austro-Germany. Before I came to America I had but little idea of the existence of an Amateur Press. In fact, over there I heard nothing about it. After all, you cannot expect that an Amateur paper could thrive in a country where there is no freedom of Press. It would be against the idea of Amateur Journalism to dictate to their editors, publishers, and contributors what to do, and to keep one political way.

Continued page 3

"There Is No Such Thing As Amateur Journalism"— Says Immergluck

Members who attended the August 29th meeting of the Greater New York Chapter were surprised when Ludwig Immergluck, who had recently joined the U. A. P. A., spoke about journalism in Austria.

Mr. Immergluck was born in Austria and is now living at 379 Miller Avenue in Brooklyn. When asked if there was any such thing as amateur journalism in his native country he emphatically replied, "No!"

He also said he was glad to be in a country where the government does not run the press. Mr. Immergluck held the members in suspense when he told of Hitler's march in Austria.

Continued page 3

X-PN 4827

#28

The Other Half

X-PN 4827

#29

The Other Half

April, 1938

A Monthly Magazine, Printed and Published at
108 East Sixth Avenue, Topeka, Kansas
Editor Frank L. Brooks

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
APR 28 1944

FOOLS' NAMES

AND FOOLS' FACES
Are always seen
In public places.

The fools of yesteryear are considered the wise of today. Publicity is the forerunner of favor and fortune. Those of today who don't keep their names and faces before the public are soon forgotten. Thank yesteryear's fools!

5 Cents the copy
1 year fifty cents

X-PN 4827

$30

The Other Half

July, 1938

A Monthly Magazine, Printed and Published at
108 East Sixth Avenue, Topeka, Kansas
Editor Frank L. Brooks

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SOCIAL RECORD
APR 28 1944

The Declaration of Independence Does It Mean Anything to You?

Is it the duty of the Government to support its citizens; or should the citizens support the government?

What is government for?

SEE PAGE 1

5 Cents the copy
1 year fifty cents

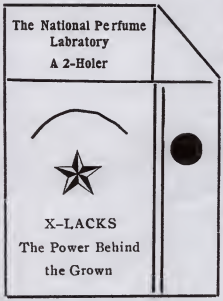
X-PN 4827

#31

The Other Half

August, 1938

A Monthly Magazine, Printed and Published at
108 East Sixth Avenue, Topeka, Kansas
Editor Frank L. Brooks



THE LIBRARY OF
CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
APR 28 1944

Beginning next issue The Other Half will be devoted to Fun, Frivolty and Foolishness.

Truth pays no bills, so henceforth we'll lilac others do.

5 Cents the copy
1 year fifty cents

X-PN 4827

#32

The Other Half

September, 1938

A Monthly Magazine, Printed and Published at
108 East Sixth Avenue, Topeka, Kansas
Editor Frank L. Brooks

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

Forget the Depression and Make Money

5 Cents the copy
1 year fifty cents

X-PN 4827

#33

The Other Half

October, 1938

A Monthly Magazine, Printed and Published at
108 East Sixth Avenue, Topeka, Kansas
Editor Frank L. Brooks

APR 28 1944

"Idle acres buy no groceries."—Proverb. Why should profit be expected from idle LAND and not from idle money? Or idle machines? Or idle anything else?

SONNET XIX. THE LANDSHARK'S GRAFT

I am a booster for my home town's growth,
And buy up every vacant lot I can!
My patriotism none deny, and both
The rich and poor call me a "self-made man"!
I've never done a day's work in my life—
Why should I, when I know an easier way
To get by without drudgery or strife—
By holding land for profits suckers pay?
But if THEY had the sense that God gave geese,
They would perceive that Henry George was right—
The Cost of land must constantly increase
As population grows, and overnight
Some have got rich by merely standing pat,
Because tax-paying fools can't "see the cat".

—HORATIO.

5 Cents the copy
1 year fifty cents

X-PN 4827

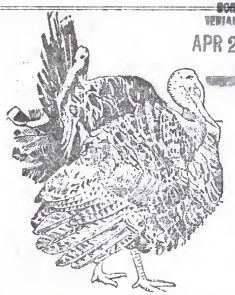
#34

The Other Half

November, 1938

A Monthly Magazine, Printed and Published at
108 East Sixth Avenue, Topeka, Kansas
Editor Frank L. Brooks

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
APR 28 1944



"We are thankful that all candidates are not liars. "He that is faithful in that which is least is also faithful in much." The others have their own reward.

5 Cents the copy
1 year fifty cents

X-PN 4827

#35

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS JUN 12 1939

Off The Gay Way

Vol. 1 No. II Wintertime, 1938 NYawk, NYawk

EDITORIAL

The recention to the first issue of OFF THE GAY WAY was not too tough, considering... At the very start, we heard ourselves asked, " Do you want us to print this?" That's a bad sign. Still, it's the spirit that counts, we always say.

What was said in the first instance still holds, if you want to see something good in these columns, send it in. If you don't, then just leave it to me--to us.

It's too bad, really, that in critical times like these, OFF THE GAY WAY turned out to be so spineless. However, the anti-democratic stuffed-shirts will find little that's partisan on their side. Besides, it will be hard for them to distort our arguments when we have made none.

She : "I'll bet you say that to all the girls."
He: "No, only 'good numbers'"

OLD NOTES FOR AN IMPOSSIBLE ODE

I am so easily impressed,
it's true,
By colors gay and "tasteful art"
But my appraisals of the
lives I view
Start far, far back in
thoughts apart
From trimmings--that only
dress up basic charms.
I've known so many boys
and girls--
At study, work and play...
Their history in my mind
unfurls,
As I add more to more each day.
Once, I would trace across
the sky:
"Trust those you love.. Don't
fear their choice!"
But jolting Fate would then
this trust deny;
And, for a time, I'd hearken to
the Cynic's voice...
... a sky serene above a
tranquil glen,

(p. 2, col. 2)

Under way

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
GIFT EXCH

#36

X-PN A827 # 37

THE ONONDAGAN

LIBRARY OF

"Voice of Central New York"

Vol. 2 February, 1939 No. 3

APR 28 1944

WHY WRITE?

by Tom Farnsworth

Ask the above question and assuming that your audience knows the truth about writing you'll hear the somewhat blunt but truthful answer: "I'll bite."

So there you have the subject all in a nutshell. Commercially it is little more than a racket. If you don't agree it's time someone helped you out of the ether. Write from the heart or as the Lord dictates and you'll probably do your composing in a furnished room on the cheaper side of town. Unless ofcouse your Sylph-like great aunt stepped from the third row of Minsky's into the loving arms of John Astorbilt, the oil tycoon.

Cont. on page 3

#38

The ORACLE

Exponent of West Gate Philosophy
HERALD of the NEW ERA

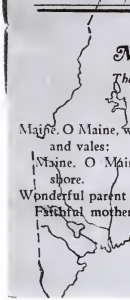
Founded by Chas. MacKay Bridgton, Me., July, 1895
Original Series, Bridgton—Boston, Vols. 1--15

New Series Vol. 4 Nos. 1-2 Mar-Apr 1939
C. H. MacKay, Publisher Bridgton, Maine, USA

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

MAINE

The Sun-rise State



Maine, O Maine, with your beautiful mountains and vales;
Maine, O Maine, with your rugged ocean shore.
Wonderful parent whose love never fails;
Faithful mother whom your children adore.

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

139

Old Meanie

Printed at 1252 Waverly Place, Elizabeth, N. J., by That Profligate and Prodigal, Burton Crane, in the Forlorn Hope That Ernie Edkins Didn't Eat Up All the Fatted Calves : : No. 7 : : October, 1939

The Ambassador Plenipotentiary and the Zipper

Now, Caroline Carter Montgomery Law
Was a lass who'd been issued a portion of awe
Too big for her system. A duke or a prince
Whom his intimates privily labeled a quince
In the eyes of fair Caroline shone with the light
That is neither on land nor on sea. A mere knight
Wore halos unnumbered—and so she was very
Delighted, excited, when she was invited
To dance and to dine at the hour of nine
By the Flemish Ambassador Plenipotentiary.

You see, Caroline Law wished to give herself airs
That her husband had just been made *chargé d'affaires*
For the very first time since her marriage, although
They'd had *chargé* cards printed for three years or so.

Assembling the costume with which to impress
The great and the near-great, the more and the less,
Fair Caroline ordered a gown of sheer white,
Cut low and cut clinging. In truth, it was tight,

X-PN 4827

YOU CAN STILL HAVE HAPPINESS, IF YOU HALVE IT

#40

YE OCCASIONAL IDLER

No 7

APR 28 1944

1939

Mount Washington Berkshire Co Mass

A Merry Xmas

The sun climbs over the eastern hill,
A globe of tawny orange;
Its rays dart swift o'er brook and rill,
(But where's my rhyme to orange!)

It tips the crest of bush and tree
With gleam of frosted silver;
The children dance and shout with glee,
(But what will rhyme with silver!)

The father smiles to see his boys
Outside his study window,
All busy with their Christmas toys,
(There is no rhyme to window.)

The happy day glides swift along
To dinner and to turkey,
With shouts and laughter, jest and song,
(I've found a rhyme, though jerky.)

But poets have to live and eat
In this or any month,
And lack of rhymes cannot defeat,
(No word will rhyme to month.)

THE above from our scrap-book brings to mind the Yule sign of our Norfolk colored boy—*My name is Jimmie—I'll take what you gimmie*—admitting easy verse he agreed to gimmie a rhyme to 'orange.' All morning he ran his elevator mumbling RENNGG RENNGG. At noon he still promised results, and at night said: 'Boss, I dont think dar 's any word to rhyme with RENNGG!' The late Sir W. S. Gilbert nearly caught it with Blorenge. Here is a standby:

> gave my darling child a lemon,
> That lately grew it's fragrant stem an:
> And next to give her pleasure more range,
> I offered her a juicy orange.
> And nuts, she cracked them in the door hinge.

Here's a rhyme to porringer—here's a rhyme to porringer; a King he had a daughter fair and gave the Prince of Orange her.

> *F all you little romping kids*
> *Will kindly just keep still fer*
> *Just about five minutes I'll*
> *Give each a dime in silver.*

The old *Knickerbocker Magazine* gives us this:

> cruel man a beetle caught
> And to the wall him pinned, oh!
> Then said the beetle to the crowd,
> "Though I'm stuck up-I am not proud,"
> And his soul went out the window.

Search through the works of Thackeray, you'll find a rhyme for month; he tells us of Phil Fogarty of the fighting Onety-oneth!

> *"Oh can't" says Tom to Lisping Bill,*
> *"Find any rhyme for month."*
> *"A great mistake," was Bill's reply,*
> *"I'll find a rhyme at wunth!"*

Now Poets: Find a rhyme to Christmas; and don't use strabismus?

★IN'S Glen Island

WORDS ARE THE ONLY THINGS THAT LAST FOREVER

THE SECRET OF ELOQUENCE IS SIMPLICITY

WHEN A WIFE STOPS NAGGING HER HUSBAND—SHE'S LOST INTEREST IN HIM

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL
JUN 26 1945

The O-Wash-Ta-Nong

An Amateur Journal

Winter - 1939

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 194
COPY
GIFT

ODDS AND ENDS

AN AMATEUR JOURNAL FROM MICH

PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH

WE HOPE

YE EDITOR- EDYTH FARTHING
YE CONT.EDITOR-
BILLIE DETTLOFF

PRICE: Your appreciation

CIRCULATION: As you like it.

Vol. 1 - #1

January 1939

Titled, sub-titled, volumed and dated, we come out with what we ~~will call Edition #1.~~ Our sample sent during 1938 was received better than we had hoped. We deserved the criticism given, and now will do our best to please our readers. At times, we might make sarcastic repartee, but on the whole, we hope to become active members of the NAPA. Whether for better or worse, you may be the judges.

-1939 - a brand new year is breaking over our heads and may it be better than 1938 in every way. May we have fewer DICTATORS, NO WAR, and a general rise from this DEPRESSION or RECESSION or whatever you may call it. May business conditions be very much better and we hope that Industry will reach an all-time HIGH.

* * * * * * * * *

SEASON'S GREETINGS
Extra-Happy 1-9-3-9!!!

ODE TO A
CHRISTMAS TREE.

'Tis the day after Christmas
And all thru the shack;
What presents aren't broken
Are being sent back.

The bicycle's broken:
The train - it won't run;
Soldiers minus their heads
From that old B-B gun.

Mother's dress does not fit
And Dad's ties are a sight;
He emphatically swears
They'll be worn only at nite.

The Christmas tree's sagging
As tho weary with age;
The turkey's all gone
So's the dressing with sage.

And so little children,
Just listen to me;
Don't put too much faith in
A little old tree.

- J.K.Schlinkert.

THE ONONDAGAN
"Voice of Central New York"

No. 3 December, 1939 AAPA

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JAN 28 1940 COPY GIFT #13
X-PN 4827

Logs To News

A rather interesting, if not rare example of "isolation" was demonstrated by the combined forestry and journalism students at Syracuse University recently. One completely issue of the Daily Orange, student newspaper, was taken from logs to the finished product within the campus.

Starting at the New York State College of Forestry, part of the University, the logs were ground into wood pulp ... After this material changed to ... water content solution, it was sent to a paper machine ... the water was removed. Following ... step the paper was given a finish ... and cut to size. The production ... is about 250 feet per minute.

From the Forestry building the paper was rushed across the campus to the "Castle", where the journalism students took the wheel. The complete process involved 200 students ... Paper and Pulp ... the School of Journalism.

Comment Corner- With the Editor

As I write this column, I wonder which will cause the greatest surprise, the new style or the paper itself. The days of the old "On" are gone—for a while atleast. Lack of time forced me to sell the press. It is now in the possession of Norm Levine, who will publish ... The mimio, which ... will be in service for some time ... This issue started as a ..., one half size, but the system didn't work out. This the one pager, which I hope will be readable. Watch for next issue. I promise GROWTH

THE ONONDAGAN—Published ... time ... by Roy Malmgren, 437 ... Syracuse, New York for The American Amateur Press Assn.

When you vote, place your "X" ... Roy Malmgren for HISTORIAN and ...

Roy Malmgren Seeks Office

In a sudden decision to seek an office, Roy Malmgren, editor of The "On" ... filed his application for candidacy for the office of Historian and ... order to Secretary Miller on November 4.

A member of moderate activity for almost three years, Malmgren has become well acquainted with the Association, its history and spirit. The office of Historian and Recorder is by no means new to him, as he ... always held a keen interest in this department. He takes great pride in his complete cataloging system, which contains a record of every amateur paper in his possession.

As for promises, the editor will make but one. That is to carry out the duties of the office faithfully, following the precedent of past AAPA officers. His slogan is his platform,

"Give us your vote, we'll give you our best"

The "On" Looks 'Em Over

Last month's bundle was a bit of a letdown from the ... September packet, but this ... expected. No one can expect a full envelope every mailing. However, what there was made excellent reading.

The American Journal—always a standout. Neat make-up, plenty of amateur news, and selected literary material make it a beauty.

Vox Juvenis—Galiva and Voll are going to town. Three papers in two bundles is an accomplishment. Keep this variety sheet in the mails, boys.

The Hi-Lights—This paper would rank ... high as an oldtimer. For a newcomer it's colossal.

Lack of space halts any further comments. However a word of praise to THE LAMP, FOUR STAR SHORTS, THE SOUTHERN ... ,equally fine journals. Printing held The Alabaman down, but this one should improve

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1939

The Other Half

Volume 5 Topeka, Kansas, April, 1939 Number 8

ODE TO THE TOKENS

Our tokens are gone
But taxes remain—
They were dirty spawn—
Soon gone is their reign.

Our money was spent—
We bought a machine—
We wonder what rent
The thing will now bring?

Just what is the gain
In dollars and cents?
We still have the pain—
It doesn't make sense!

Yet who gives a damn!
Each puts up his dust
As meek as a lamb
To satisfy Inst.

In pennies and dimes
They drag in the loot
From merchants; at times
Thought very astute.

Oh, hell! What's the use?
(Why can you not think)
It's only a ruse—
You lose more than zinc.

A law was once passed
That Kansans, each day,
Should get, first and last,
A fair rate of pay!

That law's been ignored—
Witness, the Token.
Since taxes have soared
That law's been broken.

Merchants collecting
Without asking pay—
Time spent inspecting
Their losses each day.

Prison-made token,
A prison-made tag
They're not free-spoken—
But neither's the vag.

Is freedom a treat?
Please don't make me laugh!
Ask the vag on the street,
How he stands the gaff.

While Peter pays Paul
From his meager store
It hurts one and all—
It keeps us all poor.

God gives us plenty;
But exchange is slow
Because Old Santa
Has let our debts grow.

Why Not Knock 'Em Down and Rob 'Em?

The following shows what the average legislators think of the average damphool taxpayer as told in the Kansas City Star:

Atlanta, Ga., March 9 —Here's the "perfect" tax plan offered the Georgia legislature by Representative C. A. Williams of Bacon conuty:

Ten per cent tax on the first drink of liquor, 20 per cent on the second, 30 per cent on the third and 100 per cent on all the rest.

"It's perfect because after the taxpayer's third drink he wouldn't care what the tax was," explained Williams.

When great disasters befall a mass of people, that leave them injnred, unconscious, dead and dying, guards are appointed to protect the victims from the ravages of ghoulish monsters, because the victims "wouldn't care what the tax was." Should we say more?

Ministers are supposed to be piety parsonified.

The Journal Gets Away With It

After the last heavy snow storm, when the snow began to melt, it kept pedestrians dodging the deluge of slush and water that descended because the building is not protected by guttering. What other building would be allowed to reign in this condition? What's the matter with Topeka's building inspector that this condition prevails? Or isn't there a law that covers that particular question?

Collecting one cent on any amount less than a half dollar on any sale is not a two per cent sales tax; therefore, it is illegal and uncollectable. The merchant who collects more than two per cent may find himself with a law suit upon his hands. Will the State of Kansas pay your "court costs" when you lose the case?

We used to think that because some people took no interest in the things that pertain to their "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" it was because they were asleep. We were mistaken. It is because of their religion—their righteousness. Doesn't the Bible state that "He that is dead is free from sin"? We apologize for the error.

By lying to the public about liver being good for anemic people, the price of liver has gone skyrocketing until you can hardly buy enough for a dime to make a good bait for a bull-head.

Even the worst bruiser in a boxing match is so fist I cated.

MEMBER OF A. A. P. A.

THE OPTIMIST

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 2 3 COPY GIFT

#45

*****

Published monthly by Don Ennis, Editor and Paul Tucker, Co-editor
Vol. 1 Kankakee, Ill., Nov. 22, 1939 No. 1

KANKAKEE HONORS HEROES

EDITORIAL

Well boys, we're new in the A. A. P. A. We hope that you like our paper because we enjoy publishing it. We think the A.A.P.A. is a keen organization and we get many ideas from the publications. We like to read amateur papers. Now that we are new members, we hope to convey our ideas to you

Send us your ideas and stories as we may be able to use them.

---Paul Tucker and Don Ennis

X-PN 4827

NOTES

Kankakee is a city of some 25,000 people. It is about 60 miles south of Chicago. The name of our fair city was given to us by the Potowatamee Indians. It means "beautiful land".

WE

I am Paul, a boy of fifteen. I am 5 feet, nine inches tall and weigh 130 pounds. I am a junior at St. Patrick's High, a Catholic Institution. I major in math and some commercial work. When I finish school. I should like to become an architect. I also like to write stories.

My name is Don. I am 17 years old, 5 feet, three inches tall and weigh 108 pounds. I am a junior at Kankakee High. I am majoring in a Commercial course and also Journalism. I am very much interested in printing and should like to take this up for my life's work.

We both like to dance, roller skate and go to school activities. We go out with girls together and have a lot of fun;--Now you know us. Let us know about you.

SHOP NOW! WHO KNOWS? TOMORROW MAY BE CHRISTMAS.

HOME TOWN OF GRID STARS

Of all the cities and towns of the U. S., Kankakee claims the two great heroes of the Army and Navy football teams, Captains Harry Stella and Allen Bergner. Never before in the history of these teams has such a coincidence occured. Several years back, they marched to victory for old Kankakee High. Midshipman Bergner and Cadet Stella will again be seen on the same field of grid warfare, but this time on opposing teams.

On Dec. 2, at Franklin Field in Philadelphia, their teams will clash to determine the victor. Although many Kankakeeans will not be able to attend this Army-Navy classic, they will be present at the gala celebration at home. At the mid-point of the tussle, thousands of friends will take part in a broadcast from our armory. The school song, to which our two stars once marched to victory, will be played by the Kankakee High School Band. The program from here will be heard by thousands gathered in Philadelphia over the National Broadcasting System.

SKATING

Its been a long wait but its been worth it for now we have one of the finest and largest skating rinks in the state of Illinois. The rink is about one hundred and forty feet long and seventy-five feet wide. The equipment is all new including skates. The floor is sound-proofed by insulation. The rink is lighted by neon stars and moons. It is very beautiful and a credit to the community.

MAILING ADDRESS

THE OPTIMIST- 360 South Myrtle Ave. - Kankakee, Illinois ----

Circulation - 250 copies

X-PN [illegible]

#46

Old Meanie

Foisted on an Unsuspecting World by Those Old Wolves in Sheep's Clothing, Those Despoilers of Innocent Platitude, Those Palladia of Poppycock, Ralph Babcock and Burton Crane, at 1252 Waverly Pl., Elizabeth, New Jersey : : : No. 8 : : : September, 1940

NAPA Ordered to Disband

Roy Erford Tells Tony Moitoret To Report Back on Expected Obsequies of Association

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
APR 28 1944

NOO YERK, Sept. 18—Meeting today in sepulchral dignity, the Fossils (leading metropolitan affiliate of the NAPA) welcomed from Seattle that father of *Suns* and apostle of free space for aged rye, Anthony F. (Monkeys is the Cwaziest Pipple!) Moitoret, who arrived in satisfactory condition during an erratic easterly voyage to the Legion convention in Bahstun. M'sieu Moitoret made haste to report the continued health of Jennie Irene Plaisier and the continued capacity of Helm (sorrel-top) Spink. "Cleveland," quoth this public relations maestro, "isnexellent place for the convention! Why, I bet it'll be

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY

#47

The Olympian

NEW SERIES NUMBER ONE
WHOLE NUMBER THIRTY-FIVE
AUTUMN, 1940

X-PN 4827

#48

THE ORACLE

Seattle, Wash. November, 1940.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD

Then Came The Soldiers.

Yes, the soldiers had come. Anita crotched her roly poly body closer into the shadow while her brown eyes glanced past the double row of show cases down the center of the store to watch the bayonet shoulder of the soldier for she could not see his face. She'd been watching him most of the morning for she was fascinated by his steady march--so many steps forward, turn, so many steps backward, turn, over and over again. She knew that he represented his country's tyranny, at least so said Grandpa. And thinking of Grandpa, she started back from the half closed doorway.

Grandpa was all bandaged up. The soldiers had shot him and injured his right arm when he had gone into the backyard to fetch some water that morning. He'd managed to return but the water had been all spilled.

Thinking of that Anita wet her lips. "Gee, her mouth and throat was dry." She stepped down the hallway to the kitchen. Entering she heard Granma speaking in her low singing voice, "We must have something to drink. Our water's all gone and I've no milk nor wine nor anything else we could use in the pantry."

"The good God will provide," interrupted Grandpa's booming voice.

"Well, I wish for one that he'd hurry up and do so," Mommie was speaking. "Thought when they sent those soldiers that the rebels would be picked up in a few hours without making us peaceful folks remain inside. Why can't they obey those who've governed us for centuries. Can't see why those rebels had to choose this town for their activities."

"Now, Ruth, steady, daughter. You know this town has been a hot bed for years and years and probably will be for years to come. Those rebels as you call them, patriots is the better name, you have to give them credit for picking good positions. They're in the factories in the center of town and it's going to take the soldiers a long time to get them out. Be patient, daughter, be patient." His voice changed as he noticed Anita, "Little pitcher is listening again. Mustn't upset her."

Anita knew they meant her. She liked to hear the grownups talk but she'd always been discovered before she could hear much. They were all looking at her.

"What do you want now," Mommie asked.

"Want a drink of water," replied Anita. "My throat's tickling." (over)

A19

THE ORACLE

Seattle, Wash. December 1940.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SPECIAL DELIVERY APR 23 1944

Santa Claus In The Desert

By Dean Meredith

Danny Hogan was a department Santa Claus. In spite of all these Santa Claus actors working in the stores, Danny had always remarked that there were more clauses in the world than there were Santas. Several years now he had played the part of a Santa Claus in Mellon's Department Store. Danny's big Irish heart made him a favorite with the kiddies, but it had caused him a bit of trouble this year.

Danny sat dejectedly in his chair on this afternoon before Christmas. He was thinking of his wife and kid there before him, trying to be cheerful and trimming a window with some fir boughs the neighbor kids had left for his own little Terry.

Could Danny help it if he was big hearted? Being let out a week before Christmas was tragic, a week's pay he could have used for his own family on this greatest occasion of all. Sure, he had felt sorry for that little mother and kid in rags that had wandered into the store. Yes, he knew that stealing was against his code, and while he had never snitched a penny for himself, he had taken those things from the store and gave them to the two poor lost souls. He had offered to make the amount good but all he got for his act was the cutting remark, "You're fired!"

Danny Hogan was sick over it. He wondered if there was a real Santa Claus who could make people happy in this troubled world. And his little wife was such a brave Colleen. Danny loved his Nora and small Terry with all his heart.

A nock came on Hogan's door and Nora answered it. When the door opened, a large man in a mackinaw filled the doorway. He had the marks of an outdoor man, and the atmosphere of the desert hung over him like a halo.

"Does Danny Hogan live here?" the man asked.

"Yes, I'm Danny," said Hogan as he got up from his chair.

"I just came in from the desert. Struck a vein of gold and sold the claim to a mining outfit. My wife told me what you did for her, and I ain't forgetting it. I heard what happened to you, getting fired for your act of kindness."

(over)

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
#50
COPY
NOT

MEMBER OF A. A. P. A.

THE OPTIMIST

Vol. 1 No. 2 KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS January 31, 1940

CONGRATS TO NEW OFFICERS

IN MEMORIAM

In memory of two of the great est heroes of these United States, Feb. 12 and 22 have been dedicated to Abraham Lincoln and George Wash ington respectively. They led the people of America through the two most important and critical wars in our history. Each and every American citizen today owes to these two great heroes a debt of gratitude. We can pay this debt by being a good, loyal, and patriotic citizen.

Therefore, on Feb. 12 and 22, let us not forget these two great men who gave us a nation superior to any other in the world.

LEAP YEAR

Once again you girls have your chance. As you know, (if you didn't, you do now) this year is leap-year. It's hard to tell how many fellows will be asked for dates during the year.

Leap-year sometimes helps the bashful fellows out. So, if your best girl asks you, DON'T REFUSE.

ILLINOIS CHAPTER

Well, how about it all you Illinois members, do you want an Illinois Chapter of the AAPA?

We are very much in favor of one and think it would create a friendlier feeling between fellow players. We can become better acquainted and put Illinois on the map.

1940 TO BE AN ACTIVE YEAR

CONGRATULATIONS to Helen Vivarttas, who seems to be the most worthy of the office of President, George Kay, who has done great work in 39 and is expected to do the same this year as First Vice President, Erick Werner, who will take over the Second Vice Presidency and is certain he will succeed at it, Wes Wise, who says that he will do his best as Editor, so, we can depend on him for it, and at Secretary, Bruce Smith, who will surely do his part.

Also congratulations to Bill Haywood who will be treasurer, to Bob Kunde who will fill the position of historical recorder, to Wayne Williams - Mailing Mgr., to Jim Jobson - Printing Bureau Mgr., to Edgar Allen Martin - Criticism-mss. Mgr. to Norman Levine - Club Chapter Mgr. and to F. W. Miller, Ernest Araiza, Walter Crews and Kenneth Weiser.

With all the enthusiasm that the members and newly elected officers have shown, it is certain that the AAPA will make history in 1940. Over fifty new members have joined up since this time last year. This too, should be an asset to the association. A number of new papers are now appearing in all of our bundles, which shows an increase in interest. Therefore, success for the AAPA is inevitable.

MEMBER OF A. A. P. A.

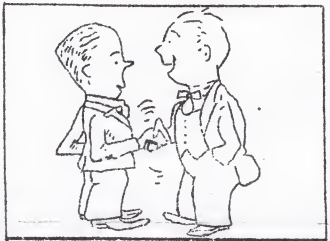
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

#51

OPTIMIST

Vol. 1 No. 3 KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS February 29, 1940

CONVENTION AT MILWAUKEE



Meet you at the Convention.

SPRING DISASTERS

Many people think that spring is a wonderful time of the year, but to many thousands it brings death and disaster. Even in our own United States, these spring disasters occur. During this period of the year, the Ohio the Mississippi, and many other rivers go on rampages and overflow their banks. These floods cause many hundreds of lives to be lost, thousands to be left homeless, and communications to be cut off, thus leaving many districts to starve or to be swept away by angry waters.

Also in the spring, the belligerent nations of the world will again begin their disastrous warring on a much larger scale. This season starts the ball rolling in the game of war. No one can deny that spring is not beautiful but in all its beauty, it cannot deceive its treachery.

RECORD ATTENDANCE IS ANTICIPATED —

Milwaukee will be the scene of the annual AAPA convention. The date has been set for July 5-6-7. Activities and meetings will be held at the downtown Y.M.C.A. hotel.

A grand banquet has been planned to top off and "finis" the convention. Mr. R. S. Davis, nationally noted journalist, will address the members at this banquet. We are depending on him to tell us many interesting and helpful things concerning journalism.

The geographical placement of the convention city is in the middlwest, which will enable members from all parts of the United States to attend. From far off California, Ernest Araiza and James Ortega are determubed to be among the conventioneers. The editors of the OPTIMIST are also among those determined to be in Milwaukee for the get-to-gether.

EASTER GREETINGS

Once again the pages of time bring the Easter season to us. Although we cannot be with every member at this festive period, the editors of the OPTIMIST take this method of sending our heartiest Easter greetings to every AA PA ajayer, "HAPPY EASTER"

X-PN 4827

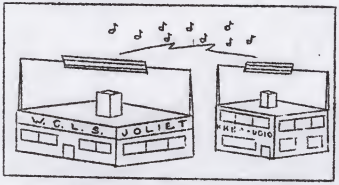
MEMBER OF A. A. P. A.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 19[illegible]

THE OPTIMIST

Vol. 1 No. 4 KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS March 31, 1940

KANKAKEE HAS RADIO STUDIO



X-PN 4827

ABILENE HOME TOWN OF SPORT CHAMPS

ABILENE, KANS., March 31.—(W. Williams News Service)—Chester Ellis, the Nat'l Golden gloves bantamweight champ and A.A.U. bantamweight champ, worked in Abilene until recently when he returned to Kansas City for training. Ellis will be back in the amatuer fistic wars again this year.

Benny Leonard, the old lightweight king, calls Ellis "the best prospect I've seen this season."

Thaine High, one of the better two-milers at Kansas state, is also an Abilene boy.

NORMAN LEVINE TURNS PRINTER

Bruce W. Smith

Take a bow, Norman Levine, fourteen year old editor of the "Long Island Amatuer",for his ajay talent. He recently turned printer, having bought Roy Malgrem's outfit.

His father runs a newspaper-magazine shop.

LOCAL ORCHESTRA INAUGURATES PROGRAM

Kankakee too, has its swingaroos. Yes, it's Earl Betourne and his "Earls of Sweet Swing". For four years the young maestro and his Earls have played those well known "one night stays". Now they are believed to be on the road to fame and fortune. In the latter part of February, Earl signed a contract with local merchants to play a program every Sunday afternoon from four till five.

A comparision of their music at present, with that of ten months ago shows an improvement of about fifty per cent. The modest leader has hopes and confidence that their melody will improve still more in the near future. If this should prove to be a fact, it will not be long before this orchestra will be listed among the big names of America.

Such offers as one from the Edgewater Beach Hotel,Chicago have had to be turned down because of engagements booked until 1941.

The first program conducted by Mr. Betourne, inaugurated this city's first permanent radio studio. This studio is affiliated with W.C.L.S., Joliet, Illinois. This broadcasting system now uses the phrase "Station W.C.L.S., with studios in Joliet and Kankakee, Illinois.

THE OPTIMIST

Vol. 1 No. 5 KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS April 30, 1940

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SCIENCE REFERENCE JUN 2 1945 GIFT

#53

X-PN 4827

KKK FORMS CLUB CHAPTER

A.A.P.A. MEMBER WINS NATIONAL AWARD

Helen Hightower, newly recruited AAPA member of the Kankakee chapter, recently received national recognition for writing a feature story, entered in a contest sponsored by the Quill and Scroll, an international honorary society for young journalists.

Helen, a seventeen year old high school senior, was one of ten students recently adjudged winners in this contest. She is a member of the local chapter of the Quill and Scroll, one of 1,900 in the United States and abroad, who had students competing for the awards.

Urged by her school journalism teacher, Miss Kathryn Keefe, Helen decided to enter her prize-winning story, "The Art of Polishing and Presenting Apples to the Teacher".

"Being allowed to write only forty-five minutes, I used some of my teachers as examples and supplied the necessary intervening

(continued on back page, col. 1)

MEMBERS PLAN CHAPTER PAPER

Six American Amatuer journalists met Wednesday evening, April 17, at the home of Don Ennis to formulate plans for a local chapter of the AAPA.

The evening's program opened with a general chat on our club's history. As the minutes slipped into hours, the question of publishing a chapter paper arose. Above the crunches of cookies and frozen bars that were served, a long discussion on the subject followed. After being put to a vote, the plan was unanimously approved. It is expected that within the next few months, a Key City chapter publication will appear in the monthly bundles.

The club will meet again May 2 at the local Y.M.C.A., at which time a larger group of students interested in journalism, will attend. Mr. Robert Hawkins, a local newspaper man, will address the ajayers on the subject of "Gathering and Presenting News to the Public". Helen Hightower will also read her national prize-winning feature story, "The Art of Polishing and Presenting Apples to the Teacher".

Attending last week's meeting were Pauline Palmateer, Paul Tucker, Louise Simpson, Don Ennis, Art Diggle and Francis Somers.

X-PN 4827

#54

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SPECIAL RESERVE
APR 29 1944

LITTLE WIT

the news-letter from nowhere

No 4 May 1940

Romance

'How much have you picked today?' he asks.
But his eyes are fixed on her rosy cheeks,
His interest less with the finished task
Than with hearing the music of her voice when she speaks,
As obviously she must, to answer his query.
'Only two-fifty, not counting this weighing,'
Indicating the sack she has dropped, as if weary
But her voice is alert and, as he has been praying,
She lifts blue eyes to meet briefly his questing.
'May I lift this sack to the scales for you?'
And shoulders it up quite easily, besting
In posture and form all other men in the crew.
The setting sun casts lingering beams across to the east,
And shadows come creeping to mark the day's end.
He little knows how to continue, nor has the least
Desire to startle or to offend.
But the high beating of blood in his veins
And unmanly trembling that possesses him
Clamors for utterance. As courage gains
Force he catches her small, grimy hands, holds them,
Stammers a moment, then ventures quite bold,
'Would you-- could you-- will you pick cotton tomorrow?'

LELA WILLHITE

Copyright 1940 by Edmund Kelly Janes, P. O. Box 506, Oakdale, Stanislaus co., Calif. Issued bi-monthly. Gratis to members of National Amateur Press Association. Price to others 10¢ a copy, $1 for 13 issues. Contributors are paid $1 a page. Advertising is not solicited.

X-PN 4627

#55

THE ORACLE

San Francisco, Calif.
Seattle, Washington.

JUNE
1941

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
APR 28 1944

San Francisco.

(Convention City, 1942)

By Irma A. Gwin, 2081-47 Ave.

Fellow AJers, when you come to San Francisco for our 1942 convention, wear your most romantic mood--for San Francisco is a city of romance.

The loves of Spanish dons and senoritas of the little town of Yerba Buena long ago, still hover over the metropolis of San Francisco; mellowing her work-a-day cares, and enhancing her incomparable natural beauty.

San Francisco shelters, in her hospitable arms, folks from every land on earth. Outstanding among there are musicians, artists, poets and writers, for the natural setting, the pure, brisk air and the free-and-easy ways of the city by the Golden Gate offer inspiration to lovers of all the arts and cultural activities.

Like the kindly and understanding saint of Assisi for whom she was named, San Francisco is more than just a

X-PN 4827

#56

OU ONYMA

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JAN 28 1941
GIFT

"It Brings out the Fun in All, All in Fun"

February, 1941

A Pun Policy . . .

This ***?????*** starts its first issue with a policy of fun and pun. (That's only a policy!) Don't hold the jokes liable to the herein mentioned punsters or ye editor will have a liable suit. (One?? Why! yes, he only has one suit on at a time.) You get what I mean! Anyway, I'm looking forward to the next issue with much contemplation. (What next issue!) Any person on the witty side (nit-witty) interested in co-editing this comical paper (Caramba!) please write the editor. All ajays with a reputation (A good reputation) beware! I hope the title of this pun paper keeps you guessing. Clyde Borgers should be able to decipher it. Ah! a pun pops into the head of this marauding maniac. One little boy said to another little boy, "We call our cat 'Santa'." The other little boy asked, "Why do you call your cat 'Santa'?" The first boy answered, "Because Santa klaws." With this I bid you explore the inner pages. (pages?)

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS JUN 28 19

OU ONYMA

"Always, All in Fun"

SUMMER, 1941

An Attempt at Humor While Introducin' Myself

By Dick Leonard

Fresh out of high school, I find myself writing about myself for OU ONYMA. I am 16 years old in my stocking feet and I am as handsome as a moose. (I said moose, not mouse! [1])

I'm a rather dopey fellow. (I walk around in such a daze they call me stupor-man!) I'm a noted bore to listen to. (But not to talk about!) I have the distinction of being about the only person who looks like his passport photo and most people wish I would use it! My favorite drink is so strong I use a Zombie for a chaser! I'm interested in international and national affairs and still wear my sunflower. (B. W., Before Wilkie). For further information consult the obituary column of your local newspaper.

(1) Speaking of mice, I once took the part of "Mickey the Mouse" in a school play. Thus, I acquired the nickname, "Mickey the Mouse". But, now that I've grown up they call me, "Mike de Rat."

ETHER ECHOES

Presenting....What famous radio personalities might have said, but didn't.

Aye, It's a Bonnie, Bonnie Day

Jack Benny walked up to a friend at the bar and began telling him about a hunting trip. "We shot a couple bears", he said, "but the biggest thrill was tracking yures."

"What's yures?" asked the friend.

"I'll have a beer, thanks," replied Benny.

This Burns Him Up

George: "When a man marries he should lead a beautiful girl and a wonderful cook to the altar."

Gracie: "Heavens! That would be bigamy!"

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY

The Olympian

New Series Number 2
Whole Number 36
May, 1941

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 2 1942
GIFT
#59

Old Meanie

Published in Pious Protest at Pretty Nearly Everything by That Sheep in Wolf's Clothing, Burton Crane, at 1252 Waverly Place, Elizabeth, New Jersey ❦ March, 1942 ❦ Number 15

In Defense of Future Inactivity

HIGHER PRICES and higher taxes have me worried. Lacking a windfall, I shall have to spend more time at the typewriter, less at the case. My annual taxes now add up to about two months' salary and, with fuel oil and food getting no cheaper, my spare time must pay off. Amateur journalism will have to suffer.

This does not mean that I shall suspend all activity but that my hobby must use spare spare time. I shall try to continue my work in NAPA recruiting—a bit neglected in February, when I was writing a couple of novelettes—and publish at least once more before the New York convention.

This seems as good a time as any to announce that I am a candidate for no NAPA office this year. My choices are Bob Holman for president, Wesson for vice president, Jane McCarthy for secretary, Rusty Weixelbaum for treasurer and Willametta Turnepseed for official editor. Yes, we'll elect a treasurer this year.

4021

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

JUN 28 1945

#60

GIFT

Old Meanie

Published in a Peevish Pet at 1252 Waverly Place, Elizabeth, Nova Caesarea, by Burton Crane, That Peculiarly Pestiferous Poetaster and Pococurante, for the Praiseworthy Purpose of Preying on Pettifogging Politicos. April, 1941 No. 12

NAPA SHIFTING TO TURNEPSEED

Vondy's Bolt From Edkins Puts New Slate in Field—Holman Picked as Running Mate

NEW YORK—When Vondy McDonald, one of the two who tossed the protesting Ernest A. Edkins into the NAPA presidential race, reversed herself in *Bellette* with a succinct, "No votes," the field was left to George W. Trainer. Sheldon Wesson, Trainer's new campaign manager, went singing about his work, as if conditions weren't bad enough in Wall Street.

Burton Crane is not a presidential candidate, because neither his activity nor his office-holding record entitles him to such an honor. His elevation to the top spot, he feels, would set a dangerous precedent. Presidents should come from those who have served well.

X-PN 4827

Old Meanie

Number 13 ELIZABETH, N. J. July, 1941

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

Convention Outlaws Sleep as Instrument Of National Policy

TUESDAY. Bus time-table a year old. Miss Bob Holman at Mahanoy City. See Elsie and the Cubicle shop, one as cute and neat as the other. Two hours' sleep.

Wednesday. Welcomed by Spink, Holman, Vondy. See Feather plant, greet evening's arrivals. Eight hours' sleep.

Thursday. See Brodie and his famous printshop. Make up ten pages of *The Moving Finger*, run six, helped by Spink and Haggerty and Wesson.

VONDY
who captured the 66th running of Le Beau Chapeau Stakes, although Mabel Forrer used pink feathers.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 23 1945
GIFT

Old Meanie

Published With Love in His Heart and a Half-Brick in His Fist By That Old Fugitive From the UAPAA Chain-Gang Called Burton Crane at the Sign of the Bilious Bull, 1252 Waverly Place, Elizabeth, New Jersey ❦ November 1941 ❦ No. 14

Another Mess in the United!

ONCE MORE the United Amateur Press Association of America is in a mess. The trouble, as usual, is Seattle dictation. Members who do not accept *The Oracle* and *The Amaranth* as Holy Writ are reviled as "NAPAites." President Ed Reed is the chief target. Seattle backed him and discovered too late that he was no Charley McCarthy to the Erford-Noel Bergen. He actually wanted to "betray the association to the NAPA" by printing its membership list for the first time since 1937!

All this would be none of my business had not Clyde F. Noel dragged me into the mess by an article in his October *Oracle*. The four paragraphs concerning me are so fetid with mis-statement, so stinking with dirty insinuation, that I must answer them.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
GIFT

Old Meanie

NAPA POLITICS AWAKENS

Comes Out Snorting, Pawing Ground, as A. P. C. Holds Jersey City Meet—Trainer, Holman, Turnepseed Up

NEW YORK FOR CONVENTION CITY

NOTHING WAS DECIDED. No slate was put into the field. No political deals were made. But names were tossed about freely, almost carelessly, at the revival of the Amateur Printers Club in Jersey City on January 5. Those NAPA members who could get outside the range of President Trainer's shouting and Secretary Levine's table-pounding in the great Battle of Georgehenrykay sounded each other out on political possibilities.

Admittedly, the draft, college and mental debility have removed some of last year's most promising prospects from possible consideration. Admittedly, also, there are NAPA officers who had better get the lead out of their chairs pretty quickly if they expect promotion in July. But some stand out.

Willametta Turnepseed, those present agreed, stands head and shoulders above the present batch of young

X-PN 4827

#64

"IT'S A DULL CHILD THAT KNOWS LESS THAN ITS FATHER"

Mount Washington Berk' Co Mass

No 9 1941

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
APR 28 1944

Ye OCCASIONAL IDLER

"THE RIGHT LIPSTICK IS BETTER THAN A DOZEN DIPLOMAS"

HorselesS BuggY AiR BlowN

PATENTED 1828 A. D.

WE ARE AWARE THAT kites have been employed to assist in swimming, by Dr Franklin who considered that withsuch a device a man might swim across the English channel, & that attempts have been made to move both boats and cars by the same means. The machine is stopped, or its motion retarded by the drag, *k*, when its fluke end is pressed into the earth by the lever *h*, acting on the connecting piece, *i*.

The patentees propose to attach occasionally to their car a platform on small wheels, for the purpose of carrying a pony to be employed in dragging the machine, in cases where kites cannot be applied.

Yuletide and New Year Greeting

SOAPINE DID IT!

From Our Scrap Book

HIS'N	& HER'N
I've got a girl,	I've got a beau,
Her name is Bess,	His name is Jim,
Not good looking	He looks like something
I'll confess.	The cat dragged in.
Arm like a blacksmith,	Eyes are crossed,
Foot like a ham,	Got a fishy stare,
Dumb as a mule	Head all shiny
From Alabam.	And minus hair.
Hump on her back,	Nose is hooked,
Has one cork leg,	Mouth sinks in,
Warts on her neck	Beard is shaggy
Big as an egg.	On a give-in chin.
One eye is green,	Tall and skinny,
The other is blue,	Legs are bowed,
Her hair is false,	Knees knock together,
Her teeth are too.	And pigeon-toed.
Underslung jaw,	Not much for looks,
Her mouth is numb,	Got a heart of tin,
All out of whack	But a darned good man
From chewing gum.	For the shape he's in.
A turned up nose,	OUR'N
An Andy Gump chin,	
But a darn good girl,	
For the shape she's in.	

OLD SONG

Samuel Brown come to town,
Swaller'd a 'lasses hogshead down—
Hoop flew off—hogshead bust—
Blew ole Sammy in a thundergust!

"NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF INSTALMENTS"

"HOHNSON CRUSOE MAY NOT HAVE OBSERVED LIMIT BUT HE KEPT GOOD FRIDAY."

X-PN 4227

THE ORACLE

#65

Portland, Ore.
Seattle, Wash.

April
1941

APR 28 1941

Adventures In Short Story Writing

By Dean Meredith, 6215 N. E. Rodney Ave., Portland, Ore.

It is easy to become a story writer. At least, that is what I thought, one bright day ago. It was simple. Yes, I was a writer--just like that! Others had made a success of it--why couldn't I

I took a correspondence course in short story writing. My work was commendable and I received a large white diploma. The average I made for the lessons was 97. No question about it then. I was on my way for a touchdown, an embryo writer, but soon to be a professional.

I wrote a masterpiece and sent it out, counting the dollars to be salvaged out of the editor's check. The story came back with a beautiful green rejection slip. Others followed until I could paper my room with them. No checks. I knew the editors were dumb and didn't know genius when they saw it.

Perhaps, if I surrounded myself with the proper atmosphere, I, too, could become successful. I bought a pipe. Mark Twain always smoked a pipe. Pipe smoke filled the room like a fog over London and I nearly ruined my health, smoking, smoking, swooning, and --receiving the usual rejections from ignorant editors.

William Cowper had success with eating rotten apples which he kept by the dozen in his desk drawer. I tried that but the rotten apples were difficult to down and when I did learn to handle the mush pellets, their fermentation made me pie-eyed, and I couldn't hold my pencil.

By rights, I should make a sale if I managed to get near delirium tremons and recite, "Quoth the Raven, Nevermore." What came of that experiment? A letter from an editor saying, "What is the matter with you? Are you drunk? Don't waste any more of my time!"

I've tried pencil, pen and typewriter to no avail. Never a story did I sell. I couldn't give one away!

I took up knitting.

The Universal Language.

Old Sy Hawking spat just once;
A most emphatic spat.
"A universal language, eh?
"Did you say we need that?
"Well, thinks I, there's been one all along--
"The Language o' Love, I allow;
"And (spat) it strikes me, feller,
"It's all talk an' no lovin' NOW!"

—Irma A. Gwin.

#66

THE ORACLE

October, 1941. Seattle, Wash.

This publication will be mailed in the second bundle sent out from Seattle since the late, lamented Louisville convention. These are unofficial bundles, and, therefore, none of the mailing expense is borne by the Association.

October is here, but no official organ has appeared since the convention. Only one bundle has come to hand from the Official Mailer. The promised surge of activity under the Reed administration has failed to materialise. Recruiting is the only line that is keeping up well, but nearly all of that work, so far, has been done by members from the state of Washington. Cooperation is the secret of success in A. J., so it looks like a dull year ahead. However, Seattle expects to maintain its usual activity in all lines, no matter what others may do.

For several years, I was secretary of the United. During most of that time, I was under heavy attack because of my loyalty to the United. Before me, Florance, Zingg, and Gourman were subjected to the same kind of abuse, and now Secretary Erford is getting his from the friends of and sympathizers with the NAPA who encumber our ranks. This is the penalty that must be paid by every secretary zealous of protecting the integrity of the United from the encroachments of its enemies.

Recently President Reed was the guest of honor at a meeting held in Jersey City. The featured speaker of the evening was C. W. Heins, president of the first batch of rebels in the United's history, and later president of the NAPA. Another speaker was Crane, a high official of the NAPA, who went out of his way to state that I am a dirty crook, making the false and malicious charge that I am a member of the NAPA under a phony name. I offer a hundred dollars for proof of that charge.

Can any reasonable person believe that these two enemies of the United would have gone to Jersey City to do honor to any individual they considered to be a thorough-going United man? Would they have gone there unless they felt that the honor guest's attitude and actions were such as to entitle him to recognition from the NAPA? And what can be said for those in charge of arranging the affair? From earnest defenders of the faith have they unwittingly become mere dupes of the NAPA?

I am shocked that the members of Jersey City would give an audience to a notorious enemy of the United so that he might cast aspersions on the character of one who has served the United with unswerving loyalty for more than a quarter of a century.

The NAPA never will be satisfied until it has put the United out of business. It has been working to that end ever since the day the United was organized. To further that plan, every split and every major fracas in the United has been brought about by the maneuvering of NAPA bosses who hope to regain for the NAPA the monopoly in amateurdom it once enjoyed.

The present controversy is not one of personalities. It goes far deeper than that. The very existence of the United is imperiled. This is a time when all loyal members should forget inconsequentials and unite their efforts for the preservation of the great organization to which they have the honor to belong. Let us, before it is too late, emulate the stalwarts of yesterday who had the courage to warn the NAPA bosses to keep their hands off, and a also to tell them where to go. No pussy-footing policy can save the United.

Publisher, C. F. Noel, Box 685, Seattle. Member of the UAPAA, and official editor and mailer of the Seattle Amateur Press Club.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

#67

THE ORACLE

[redacted] Seattle, Washington. November, 1941.

X-PN 4827

The United Amateur Press Association of America has always stood for a free press. It recognizes the fact that every officer is elected independently of all others. That each officer has the right to conduct his office as he sees fit for the benefit of the Association and in accordance with the constitution. That no officer, not even the president or the directors, has the authority to dictate to any other officer or to tell him what he shall do; that, in such matters also, the constitution is supreme. That, if a secretary is elected by a vote within one of being unanimous, he must be extremely popular and not a tyrant or a villain. We realise the fact that, for many years, all our secretaries have been the subjects of attack by pro-NAPA and pro-AAPA members who have horned into our ranks. This is to be expected in view of the great strength of the NAPA in the East, especially in New Jersey and New York.

The NAPA for years have tried to obtain our membership rolls so that they could resume their member-snatching practices in which they had become so efficient. At last they were successful in putting this over for the benefit of the NAPA at the late, lamented Louisville convention of the UAPAA. (Probably someone someday will be elected president of the NAPA as a reward for this bit of foxy work) Then, to give the United a bad appearance, the membership list was printed in a careless, sloppy manner. The rushing of its printing so soon after the convention resulted in the omission of many of the reinstatements or late renewals. On account of changes of address, droppings from membership, and additions thereto, membership lists soon become obsolete. Any member who publishes a paper does not need a printed membership list to get his name before the A.J. public.

Members, do not forget that the United has a wonderful convention coming up. President Rood has appointed Irma A. Gwin as Chairman of the Reception Committee. For any details, write her at 2081 47th Ave., San Francisco. For your vacation save the dates July 3-4-5, and spend them in the tourist city supreme. See the wonderful parks and drives, the ocean and the bridges.

In the United, there is freedom of expression, of mailing, and of voting. You print what you please and you mail your paper when, as, and how you please. In these things, you are not restricted by the constitution. There is no exclusive mailing agency, no official mailing bureau. Don't let anyone fool you on this. The constitution makes no provision for any mailing bureau. No officer can take away from you the right to mail your paper yourself or to have it mailed by whomever you see fit. If you pay your dues in time you receive a ballot. No stuffed-shirt committee can throw your ballot out. Yes, we know some members are eager to do away with all freedom in the United. They cry "Wolf, Wolf," while they plot the chains that would reduce the United to bankruptcy and bring about its dissolution.

Dr. C. F. Nool, Member of the UAPAA and Mailer of the SAPC., Box 685, Seattle.

#66

APR 23 1944

THE ORACLE

September, 1941. Seattle, Wash.

The fall season with its cool breezes is with us again. Members should now be able to exert themselves. Only those folks can be truly active who publish a journal or help to build up or maintain the Association's strength by recruiting members. Talk is cheap. Our constitution requires that all officers issue a paper. If we are to keep our membership at the 300 limit this year, the President must get busy. A good year is up to the President.

Bessie Barnes, our past president, contributed a very fine year to the United. Harmony prevailed throughout the Association. Throughout the year, the membership limit was maintained, and there was a waiting-list. Bundles were mailed every month, and sometimes two bundles within the month. Considerable more than one hundred papers were published. There was enough money in the treasury. The secret of our success was that the President and the official board were one hundred per cent loyal to the United.

I have been active in the United for thirty years. At some time or other, I have held almost every office, and I have attended most of the conventions. BUT I have never attended any convention of a rival association or held any office therein. Years ago, when our membership was published in the official organ, the rival associations took advantage of that to steal our members away from us and to stir up dissension in our ranks so that there was almost constant commotion. Many of our officers were offered high office with the enemy if they would betray the United. Some did, and they got the high office as a reward. Personally I wouldn't give a cancelled postage stamp for the highest office in any rival association. I well know that no man

Resolutions have only one purpose in the United. They are read, according to custom, at the close of the convention, to commend those officers who have served well and faithfully during the year and to thank those members who have worked to make possible a successful convention. It is not intended that resolutions should serve in the role of amendments to the constitution. The constitution is the law of the Association, and it cannot be changed by resolution, but only by an amendment duly proposed, printed in the March official organ and on the official ballots, and adopted by a two-thirds vote of all members voting. There is no excuse for the presentation to the convention of a resolution covering a matter that, to be effective, must be embodied in the constitution. The convention has no authority to bind the entire membership in any such way, and the presenting of such a resolution is simply trickery and fraud. It causes a lot of discord, and the harm thereby done the Association is serious. And,when such a fight is injected into a convention, it is a suspicious circumstance. There should be no place in the United for Fifth Columnists that attend our conventions just to make trouble and to aid rival organizations. There should be no place in the United for those who undermine and build up ill-will against officers whose loyalty to the United has been unswerving and of long standing. Let the fuhrers and stooges stay over in Europe.

If the United is really to progress, then all officers and members must be loyal to the United alone, and not as a side-line to the American or National associations. I am willing to battle on this line if it takes all summer.

Publisher, Dr. C. F. Noel, P. O. Box 685, Seattle,

Member U. A. P. A. of A. Mailer of the Seattle Amateur Press Club. Short articles gladly received.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1943

#69

OFF

Published every once in a while by R. T. Perritt, Route 1, Box 126, Garland, Texas

September 1942

I'm Running For.... OFF

By R. T. Perritt

I take this opportunity to announce my intentions of running for cover when the next bundle comes out. After the printers and publishers see this disgrace to printing and the writers read MY bummy articles, I can't say that I will blame them for raising Hail Columbia with me. Pour it on me fellows (and girls); I need it; I can take it.

WATER PROTECTS INK!

The Kelsey Company of Meriden, Connecticutt, suggests that you cover ink in cans with water if you want to keep the ink for a period of time.

YPN 1827

OF CABBAGES AND KINGS

with N.A.P.A.

#70

Editor: BILLIE OETTLOFF, 1009 Fitzhugh St., Saginaw, Mich.

Vol 2 March 1943

The heart-catching thing about a.j. is that it is un-predictable; or maybe, I mean, that I'll have to confess to that weakness. We wave torches; make speeches; offer reforms; predict publications; promise cooperation; and then the ole-bug-oblivion takes us out of circulation for a time.

A handful of months ago, C. and K. was a-hissing and a-puffing and a rarin' to cook up manuscript-material and publish pronto. We promised to pioneer in soliciting material. Viola Payne sent us a blazing editorial as a starter-offer; SestaMatheison sent us a confection of a poem. We snagged one precious post-card (Sesta's makes two), but lost the little orchid; we also lost the editorial and poem -- thru moving . . (ah, moving . . there's a subject!) We blush, We blush profusely.

So . . . .

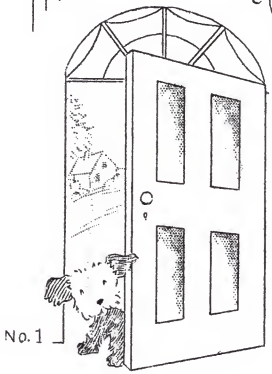
THE BUNDLE ARRIVES

(with apologies to Eleanor Thomas' "The Bundle Goes Out")

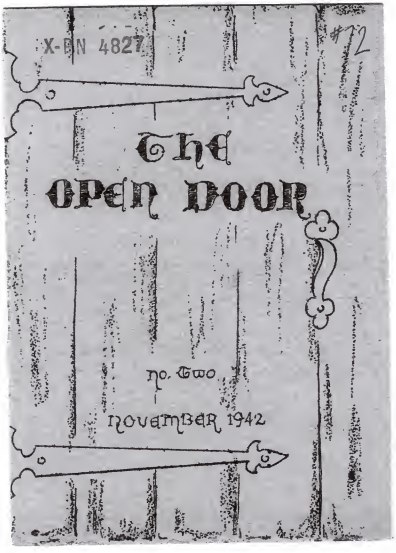
Comes a pause in the day's business at ye slavery. We reach for the telephone at

#71

THE OPEN DOOR



No. 1


X-BN 4827
#12
THE
OPEN DOOR
no. two
NOVEMBER 1942

X-PN 4827

#73

The Open Door

X-PN 4827

#74 THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

JUN 28 1945

THE OPINION

Volume I September, 1942 Number 1

"OLD GLORY"

Red, White, and Blue, our colors vie
With flags of other lands.
What matter hue, if Hope should die
For what the Emblem stands?

Deft fingers of another age
Formed every stripe and star
Unmindful that our history's page
A foe would seek to mar.

A sinister, reptilian form
Is poised in deadly coil:
Charged fangs, as clouds before a storm
Our standards would despoil.

To Arms, against each gory band
That floats a banner "ism,"
Wave on, Old Glory, grace our land,
Ride on, Americanism.

—MRS. RUTH THOMPSON.

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

#75

JUN 24 1942

THE OPINION

VOL. 1 WINTER, 1942 NO. 2

BE FAIR TO THE INDIANS

On reading the daily papers I found an article about Indians who can not do defense work because some authority questions them about their birth certificates. Most Indians do not have such papers and can not prove they are American citizens born in this country. This bars them from defense work and prevents them from helping to defend the country in the land for which they one time fought and lost. Indians are unlike other people. It is quite ovious that they are native born even if they do not have a certificate to prove it.

It is clear that such practices should provide for justice whenever possible. Of course the welfare of the country should come first. I do not think iron clad rules should be maintained.

—DEAN REA,
Sparta, Mo.

The Library of Congress
Central Serial Record
Received
NOV 5 - 1942
Copy

Old Meanie

Published That Wrongs May Be Righted and Villains Made to Stand Forth in the Goose-Bumpy Nakedness of Their Shameless Souls by Burton Crane and John Peter Callahan at 1252 Waverly Place, Elizabeth, New Jersey.
Number Sixteen ❦ ❦ ❦ ❦ *November, 1942*

Who Done It?

Foul Fiend Who Rooined Sophronisba Sought by Amateur Sleuths

NIGHT LAY over Medford like a poisonous presence. Air raid wardens moved menacingly in the murk, demanding that illumination be extinguished. In the home of Charles Attaboy Always Parker all was dark. Blending with the Stygian gloom, Sophronisba stood quietly. Deep within her turgid soul there stirred the susurration of a doubt—how in hell to excuse the failure of the

X-PN 4827

#77

OPPORTUNITY SEEKERS BULLETIN

Published Monthly By:

ERNEST JOHNSON

1032 S. East Ave., —:— **Oak Park, Illinois**

VOL. 1 **DECEMBER, 1942** **NO. 17**

APR 281943

ADVERTISING RATES

CLASSIFIED: 2c per word, minimum 25 words.

DISPLAY: $1.00 per column inch of not more than 40 words.

SAME AD: Three insertions for the price of two.

Each advertiser receives 25 copies for his own mailing.

( ) A cross here means your Ad expires with this issue, and shall appreciate your renewing same before closing date.

CIRCULATION: 6,000 copies or more per issue.

CLOSING DATE: 10th of each month preceding publication.

TO ADVERTISERS: We assume no responsibility as to the dealing of or with any Advertiser. And only, Clean, Honest and Reliable advertising will be accepted.

TO SUBSCRIBERS: By subscribing to this publication you will receive each month an envelope containing Money Making Opportunities, Ad Sheets, Magazines and Bargain Offerings, for only 25c per year.

MAILING LISTS

Names and addresses of Customers, who have sent us cash for our various products, neatly typewitten on gummed labels ready for your mailing, 100 for 50c. Order your supply today and be convinced.

ERNEST JOHNSON
1032 S. East Ave., Oak Park, Ill.

When answering any of these Ads, Please mention this publication and say that it was mailed by:

B. KOLLMAN
BOX 44
Kendallville, Indiana

We Appreciate the Privilege of Having Your Friendly Patronage During the Past Season with More Pleasure than We can Express and Wish to Take This Opportunity of Wishing You a

Very Merry Christmas
And a Most
Happy and Prosperous New Year.

ERNEST JOHNSON
Publisher

#5

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

THE ORACLE

Seattle. Spring, 1942.

A recent amateur journal gave a statistical outline of the United's history since its founding in 1895. Much time and research went into that work, and the result is interesting and enlightening.

There have been a half-dozen splits, rebellions, or secessions. In every instance, the case history, as they say in medicine, is virtually the same.

Without an exception, everyone of these splits or rebellions was instigated by members of the United's life-long competitor, the NAPA., supported and promoted by them, and, when the schism finally was accomplished, heavily financed by them and largely manned by them and others who rushed into the rebels' ranks in the hope of dealing a death blow to the real United, and of recapturing thereby a monopoly in amateurdom for the NAPA.

All preliminary signs point in the direction of another rebel movement in the United. The actions taken at"the late, lamented Louisville convention" in the adoption of unconstitutional resolutions, proposed by Reed and jammed through the convention by him for the benefit of the NAPA, the smearing by Reed of certain tried-and-true members whose loyalty never has been questioned, slurs and false charges made by Reed against such a strong and loyal centre as Seattle, whose members have worked untiringly to preserve the United through every rebellious movement, Reed's determination to disrupt the United by any and all means,-- these are such things as usually happen immediately preceding a rebellion. The next step--putting up a ticket of NAPA admirers and sympathizers-- is already admittedly under way. That will be running true to form. The defeat of that ticket will be followed by their withdrawing and setting up their rebel organization under the name and guise of the real United, and then history will have repeated itself once more.

THE SEATTLE PADDLER has told of some of the recent bouquets thrown to Reed by the NAPA press. The spurious issue of THE SEQUEL (December), an old trick in NAPA circles, failed in its purpose to fool very many, however, so the damage it did to the United was nominal. Now, we have THE SLAPPER, another NAPA sheet, published by a rebel and renegade, effusive in its praise of its friend, Reed, and violent in its denunciations of Erford and Nocl. An attack from such a source is equivalent to a certificate of high character. Loyal United members have too much sense to take advice from the enemy, nor will they be dumb enough to be misled by enemy propaganda.

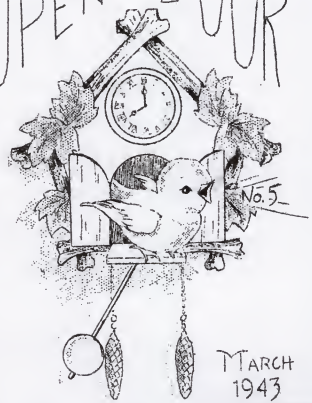
Dr. C. F. Nocl, Publisher, P. O. Box 685, Seattle, Washington.

#79

X-PN 4827

#80

THE OPEN DOOR



No. 5

MARCH
1943

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1943

Our Country

Vol. I *September, 1943* *No. 1*

Oregon.

Oregon, whose green hills reach out to meet the Pacific Ocean, shall be the theme of the first issue of *"Our Country."*

If YOU live in Oregon, let your gaze be drawn toward the surrounding hill-tops. Do you see that solemn beauty moving over the Country? And a ruddy glow spreading over the woods as fall approaches?

Did You?

Did you note this morning at an early hour
An omen of fall, tinging leaf and flower,
Just as the Sun's first golden glow
Spread gently over the earth below?
Did you see on the slope of a hill of green,
The rosy dawn, fling a glimmering sheen
Where an ancient tree-top towered high,
Like a dark robed sentinel standing by,
Seeming to lean on the rim of the blue
While the pink sunrise curled through?

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 194

ONCE OVER

Flip One — October 24, 1943

ONCE OVER makes its initial somersault to celebrate the appearance in our midst (as the Whale might have said about Jonah) of Bill Groveman in the course of a brief week-end escape from his arduous duties in ASTR at the University of Connecticut in Storrs, the Nutmeg State. Ever since the coming of Frank Roe Batchelder produced *The River Newt* last June it has been my intention to initiate this paper as a means of furnishing a growing souvenir of the visits of amateur journalists to the Cole domicile. Whenever one may be persuaded to spend part of his time at type and case, a number will appear. The name seems fitting for a variety of reasons. First, of course, the guest has usually come to give 54 Oakwood Road the "once over." Second, a two-page paper–all that there's time to publish in the course of a brief visit–requires but one turning of the page–once over and you're through with it. Last, reduce the name to its initials –O. O.– and you have the exclamation that many will naturally utter upon perusal. ▼ RECENT visitors to 54 Oakwood have been Toby Oxtoby, en route from New York to Iowa; Trixie Myers securing relief from the enervating heat of "Hell's Hole," as she dubs our nation's capital; and Frank Roe Batchelder, with whom we had too much to talk over to spare the time for a second number of *River Newt*. Now comes Bill Groveman to prove, like Ralph Babcock, that though the Armed Forces may prove fatal to Adolf, Bènito, and Hirohito, they can't kill the love of amateur journalism. The latch string is out, the

In Oversize
Box 27

X-PN 4827 THE LIBRARY OF ... 1945 #83

COPY ... ELEV

ONE ...

A.A.P.A. - ... - M...ER

VOL. 1 OCTOBER NO. 1

Edited-Printed by
JACK GUNDERMAN
227 South Front Street
SAINT MARYS, OHIO

Buy War Bonds

After issue one of THE PRINTERS' ... its way to the ... get the idea to print ONE COLUMN instead. Hope you like it!

THE EDITOR'S SCRATCH PAD

The September Bundle

In Oversize Box 27

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

JUN ... 1943

COPY ...

#84

[illegible]

... MEMBER

NO. E..BER NO.

Edited Printed by
JACK GUNDERMAN
2.7 South Front Street
SAINT MARYS, OHIO

I HOPE.

I am trying to find out whether I will be able to buy a metal type press from a former teacher who is now in the Army. I hope he'll sell it.

TOO LATE

Issue number one was finished too late for the last bundle. Both, issue one and two appear in this bundle

#85

Old Meanie

Published with Love in the Heart and a Half-Brick in the Left Fist by that Sheep in Wolf's Clothing, Burton Crane, at Waverly Place, Elizabeth 3, Free State of Nova Caesarea :: April, 1944 :: No. 19

BUNNY NELSON OPPOSING SPINK

SEEKING SECRETARYSHIP--
BONNELL VS. WILLAMETTA

CLEVELAND—Eleanor (Bunny) Nelson has announced that she will run for NAPA secretary-treasurer against Helm (Constitutionalist) Spink and has appointed Burton Crane to be her campaign manager. This is an act of rare courage, for Crane, it will be recalled, gave Wesson his first pointers in campaign managing.

Spink's Conapan Junto is backing F. Earl Bonnell for the presidency against Willametta Turnepseed.

Crane Concedes Victory

ELIZABETH—Burton Crane conceded today that Bunny (Flirt) Nelson should sweep into office at Boston despite his management of her campaign.

"I am virtually helpless," he said sadly. "All the boys with young ideas, such as Adams and Batchelder, will vote for her automatically. The others will naturally conclude that Spink's exceedingly limited time can help the association more in publishing than in sending out bills for dues. Bunny, although no lily o. t. f., has ample time for both."

OLD MEANIE will support Willametta.

X-PN 4927

A. M. Adams Quits the Fossils!

See page 4

OLD MEANIE

Boston Battles Now Inevitable

Willametta Alone Appears Elected by Proxies — Nelson, Rouze and Batchelder Have Small Leads

Not in years have so many worthy candidates entered the race for NAPA office. Only one, Willametta Turnepseed, now seems certain to win on the proxies. Because the membership wants bright, chatty papers from Helm Spink rather than dry bills for dues, Eleanor Nelson is making an excellent showing.

Not one influential paper is backing the Cleveland minister of propaganda and "Spank Spink!" has become a nationwide slogan. Asked about Spink's chances, Mme. Haidée McDonald replied in her best French accent: "Lousé!" she said. "I mean stinkeau!" Burton Crane, wading around a cellar printshop in which Sylvia had just washed the dog, uttered some sounds which political observers interpreted as boding ill for Spink.

Candidates whose names have been placed in the race are listed below. Those backed by OLD MEANIE are in boldface:

President

Willametta Turnepseed F. Earl Bonnell
Dora Hepner Moitoret

Vice President

Alma L. Weixelbaum Sesta Mathieson

X-PN 4827

#87

ONCE OVER

Bellette Edition

Flip 5 *May 7, 1944*

Almost I am persuaded to become a printer! A week-end visit to the shops of such worthies as Edward H. Cole, Tim Thrift, Will Bates Grant, and Charles A. A. Parker has done it. A virus has entered my system, and there is no telling now what will happen. All I need is suggestions as to how to install a press in an apartment and what to do with it when I move, or when the neighbors pound on the ceiling for less noise, please.

Helen Adam will never forget this jaunt and, for that matter, neither will I. It was truly a Memorable Occasion.

Jezebellette in The Upper Regions, as it were. VONDY.

It appears on the calendar that our annual convention will be held. So far as I am aware, President Holman has abandoned all effort to set up an alternate procedure to assure the smooth functioning of elections and constitutional amendment should any untoward governmental edict estop the meeting.

Michael White, chairman of the convention committee has announced that he has selected the Hotel Essex as the place of meeting. It is conveniently located opposite the South Station, the terminal of the New Haven and the Boston and Albany lines.

Although no formal program of entertainment has been provided, because of the impossibility of arranging for transportation of large groups, the Boston amateur journalists will exert every effort to satisfy the desire of visitors to behold the numerous historical and literary shrines in the vicinity. Visits to the homes of local members with

X-DW 1827

#88

ONCE OVER

Scarlet Cockerel Edition No. 2

Flip 6 *May 14, 1944*

Spring comes to Mustychewsetts, and in its wake came RB—too late (as always) for the petite assemblee chez Cole *last* weekend, but in time for breakfast Sunday 14 May followed by a morning of music, musing and maundering on subjects of amateur journalism.

From this discussion stems a proposal worthy of serious consideration: to defeat all amendments to the NAPA Constitution this year and appoint a committee of three to *again* "work over" our governing rules to develop a document which will not require annual tinkering. RB

Scarlet Cockerel No. 20, especially when delivered in person by Lieutenant and Mrs. Ralph Babcock, who traveled an estimated 2300 miles from Texas for hardly any other purpose, is something to tell the world about. Of course, like all superdupet typographical artists, Ralph deprecated faults not discernable by the untrained eye. For all that, I deem this *Cockerel* the all-around best. It has variety and constant reader-interest. If the editorial and publications awards don't go to RB this year, I miss my guess.

As have many before him, EAE descants upon the shifting sands of the amateur fraternity. After all, has the institution failed to approximate its destiny? Wouldn't amateur journalism lose its essence if any association grew to five hundred or a thousand members? Three hundred is the practical limit set by the restrictions of purse and

ONCE OVER

Open Door Edition

Flip 4 *May 7, 1944*

Came the 6th of May—to prove that realization does *not* fall short of anticipation when the actuality is the privilege of enjoying the famous ("Ed" and Mildred) Cole-hospitality. Ask Vondy. She's here, too.

Where else but in amateur journalism could a Wac far from home receive a letter of cordial invitation and, enclosed, a train schedule backing up its sincerity? Or arrive an Unknown, yet in a short space of time besurrounded by friends? The Coles are like that. Amateur journalism is like that.

Further evidence of true generosity, on Ed's precious gas we have made a Pilgrimage. Meeting, face to face, fellow amateurs whose personalities had taken form in mind through their papers and letters is fascinating enough. Meeting them in the environment of their own workshops is to establish complete enjoyment and full appreciation of their past and future writings.

To me Charlie Parker is he of the nimble wit that leads on like a Will o' the Wisp, always tantalizingly one graceful leap ahead of you. Little Dot, I'm afraid, as long as the annals of amateur journalism endure will ever bear her youthful nomenclature in spite of having achieved young-ladyhood or aspiring to a uniform (in which she will be devastating we assure you).

Michael White's darts can no longer sting in anyone's behalf when you discover he is ready and willing to stand penitence in the corner for any hurt. (We didn't say 'twould change his opinions!)

Will Bates Grant is the most gregarious and hospitable

#90

ONCE OVER

Flip 7 *June 4, 1944*

THE CURSE OF BOOKS

Some day soon—some pay day—I expect one of my boys to hunt me down in a bookstore, take me by the hand and say, with tears and tremolo, "Father, dear father, come home with me now. . ."

It's got me. I'm just a literary drunkard—and a sly one sometimes, though on that score I don't feel too badly, being in good company. Am I not, in my own five-and-ten way, another A. Edward Newton? Don't look now, but in Newton's "Amenities of Book Collecting" you will find the phrase "smuggled into the house."

One day I asked Jack Phillips, a wise old book buyer, if he, like A. Edward Newton and me, ever had smuggled a book into the house. More than once, he confessed. "But, we don't fool our wives. They dust the books."

Then Jack asked me one. Had I ever bought a book and found when I got home that I already owned a copy? Yes, that has happened at least once; and several times I have bought a second copy of a book deliberately—again like A. Edward Newton—to "average the price." The idea is that I will sell one copy, but I never do. How can a man go into the book business just to sell his duplicates?

Here is an example of book buying at its worst—a horrible example and a warning to youth. The title "Dealings with the Dead" caught my eye. Two volumes. Two dollars. "By an Old Sexton." It repelled me. Still, a casual examination disclosed what I thought was a rich store of antiquarian lore. But two dollars! Not me! No, sir! I put the volumes back. Picked them up again. Put them down. Started out of the store, almost made the door, when that old sexton stopped me in my tracks. He reminded me that I didn't have a single book by an old sexton. So I went

#91

OPINIONS

JUNE, 1944

Since *Aonian* has a limited circulation (for no other reason than that many of our members haven't seen fit to insure their getting amateur journalism's outstanding paper by sending a card to the effect that they care to receive it), I republish with permission Tim Thrift's judicious discussion of Mr. Crane's statements in *Masaka* concerning the action of the Columbus convention:

"In justification of changes—some admittedly excessive—made by a committee at a convention, Mr. Crane says: 'You see, we *knew* that §68 applied and assumed that challenges, if any, could attack only single points, not our work as a whole.'

"Unfortunately, we *do not know* with such surety about matters of parliamentary law, so to satisfy our own mind about what we consider the crux (§68) of this whole rather unnecessary agitation, we placed the matter before competent attorneys experienced in settling legality in proxy disputes. Here is their report:

" 'This situation seems to be controlled by Article XII of the old constitution, which . . . provides that a proposal of amendment of the constitution, or for a new constitution, must be published in full in the March issue of the official organ and the question of its adoption printed on the proxy ballots. Any provision in "Robert's Rules of Order" would be subordinate to the constitutional provisions. In fact, Article X of your old constitution apparently provides that "Robert's Rules of Order" only apply when they are not in conflict with the constitution and by-laws.

" 'It would seem to follow that the decision of the Executive Judges holding that any new constitution as printed on the official organ and voted on by proxies was a legal constitution is entirely correct.'

"Whether or not this will convince Mr. Crane that he was in error regarding the application of §68, we do not know. *We* are convinced however.—T. T."

* * *

The whole matter of the constitution has become so chaotic that I have decided to make my own vote on *all* amendments *No*. Though there are some of the Columbus amendments that I wish to see introduced into the constitution, I feel sufficiently strongly against others that I cannot in

X-PN4527 #92

The Olympian

Devoted to Amateur Journalism

New Series, Number 3 **Whole Number 37**

Winter, 1944

This issue has been set in 12 point Monotype Kennerley Old Style by the Scott Monotyping Company, Boston, and hand-set in 10 point by the editors and publishers, Edward H. and Mildred B. Cole, 54 Oakwood Road, Newtonville, 60, Massachusetts. Affiliated with the The Fossils, Incorporated, and with the National Amateur Press Association.

The Pinebirch Press

X-PN 4827

#93

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

ODDS - AND - ENDS!
An Amateur Journal from Michigan.
Published monthly, we hope.
Editor: Edyth Farthing Cont.Ed. Billie Dettloff

For the first time we break into ink. It must be the weather that gives the ambition to get busy on this long delayed edition. Paper from here, stencils from there, and a mimeograph from some where else, but finally assembled - and the result - you have this bit of paper called "Odds-and-Ends."

SEASON-ING

Almost surrounded by lakes, makes Michigan an ideal fruit and agricultural district. The ripened fruit and vegetables on the trees and vines along with the wonderful colors of the leaves painted by the frost, the deep rich green of the pine and hemlock and balsam, the white trunks of the birch trees, the ripened shocks of corn from which pumpkins peep out, truly make a sight to inspire any artist to do his best on canvas with paint pot and brush. Autumn in Michigan, is the time for hunting the quick running cottontail, ducks and birds, the deer, and many other animals which is a joy to the heart of any hunter.

DOWN CAME THE WINDOW!

Mrs.W.and I shared a room at St.B.'s Home.Mrs.W. embellished the cullinary department,that is,she helped massage potatoes and such;while I had care of six frisky youngsters, in ages from two to five. After my fledgelings were securely tucked under blankets, and soundly asleep,

from col. 2 page 1

Cit His clothes-
you like his clothes
(Pacing backand forth, looking scorn fully at Cuth. Finally stops) I like his clothes, too. Say, where do you buy your clothes.

Cut In England exclusively.

Ed See this suit? This was made in London.

Cit Yes, and where were you at this time. Those pants look like a pair of bags.

Ed Did you hear that?

Do you know why these pants look like bags?

Cut No, why?

Ed Because I bought them at Sac's ha ha

Cit How disgusting! Cuthbert take me away.

Ed Do you two love each other?

Cit and Cut We do!

Ed Then I won't stand in your way. You can go together. Goodbye.

Cit But what will you do?

ED. What can I do? I'll go to see my dentist, Dr. Seagull.

CUTH. Wait. Did you say Dr. Seagull? Why I had some work done by him last week.

ED. So did I. I had all my old teeth taken out and new ones put in.

CUTH Yes, and how much did he charge you?

Ed $125

Cut Ha ha ha!

Ed Well, what are you laughing at? Cut I had the same job done for only 50$.

ED What, how could that be? Me $125 and you $50 for the same job! How come? Come here, lemme see your teeth. Ha, ha.

CUT What's the laugh?

Ed Ha, Ha, No wonder he charged you only $50. You got my old teeth

YE OLDE DUST RAGGE

An Amateur Journal Published every time ye olde editorse can scrape enuf dough to put it out.

VINCENT ROMANO
8005 12th Ave. Brooklyn N.Y.
and
FRANK REICHSTIEN 11
1159 E. Grand Ave. Beloit, Wisconsin

From col. 1 page 1

Every square foot of ground under cultivation here. They plant the mountains in terraces-grapes, oranges, lemons, and all kinds of vegetables. We were surprised to see all these thing (except grapes) in season at this time of the year through such a large extent of Italy. Even as far north as Genoa oranges are grown and there it was quite cold in fact we left there in a snow storm. And that added so much to the attractive ness of San Reno.

In just two hours we were in warm sunshine and amid the palm trees. Almost like Florida but too quiet. Outside of the Casino there is nothing to do but just sit out doors and watch the people go by. That is quite pleas ant for a time. The promenade overlooks the sea and it is nice to sit under the palm trees and look out over the Mediteranean and watch the ships go by. But I never saw so many homely people in one place.

Retired old Italians who go there to spend the winter. We met no other Americans and very few English which makes it rather difficult to learn much about a place when one dosent know the langusge. I learned enough to ask questions but I couldn't understand the answers that I got. In Germany it's a lot easier; I can speak enough German to get around nicely.

JAN 1944

#94

YE OLDE DUSTE RAGGE

A COLLECTOR OF DIRT

VOL. 1 United Amateur Press NO. 1

A FRIEND ABROAD
by F. R II

My brother has a friend travelling through Europe and writes quite regular ly. Of course I have to read the letters as do the rest of my family. This particular person has a magnetic personality and is worthy of a column or so in this journal.

He says: Italy is a church country. That is, bells ringing all the time and priests moving about in droves from one place to another. There should be no unemployment, for between the church and the army the man power should be pretty well used up One sees soldiers wherever one looks sauntering around in pairs in musical comedy uniforms of all descriptions with no semblance of doing any thing in particular.

The clerks and office men devote their Sunday mornings to drilling. We saw many large groups of them wherever we went. Believe me, Mussolini sure is getting ready for the next emergency. But that boy deserves a lot of credit for he certainly has cleaned up over here. The country is cleaner and is in better order than our own. No rubbish or paper along the railways, no automobile grave-yards or other unsightly things scattered over the country side.

continued on last page

A Gag- Man's Wife or The Better Half-(Wit)

V. W. R.

APR 20 1944

(Door at left, entrance to room. Door at center, entrance to closet. Chair, lamp, left center. Sofa, right center.)

Citronell ah, darling-hold me closer still.

Cuthbert (marked English accent) why dear your trueblue.

Cit Ah, it's that brute husband of mine! For ten years Ive bad to listen to his rowdy gags each night when he comes from the theater. And the same ones mind you.

Cuth Maybe you can sue him for mental cruelty!

Cit Oh yeah?

Cuth Whats' that?

Cit Quick hide, my husband In the closet.

Ed Hy there babe. Boy did I knock 'em dead in the theater

Cit Oh, you told me that one already

Ed Hah, hah so you don't laugh at my gags. So you have a lover who comes and tells ya my gags. He's somewhere in this house. Where is he?

Cit Keep away from that closet.

Eb Ah so thats where the rat is.

Cuthbert (rushes out from closet) Stop I can't stand anymore!

Ed So there you are, you viper. This is the lug you love, eh Citronella. What do you see in him that you don't see in me?

continued on last page

OBSERVER
amateur
Vol. V — Christmas, 1944 No. 8
Entered for laureate Award

I will honour Christmas in my heart, and try to keep it all the year. I will live in the past, the present, and the future .... The spirits of all three shall strive within me. I will not shut out the lessons that they teach.

from
Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol"

CHUNGKING to CANADA

By Margaret Allen

Instalment 2:

(Note: If you missed the first instalment, please turn to the bottom of column 2, over, for a brief synopsis.)

After staying at an American army base for a half-hour, we boarded the DC3 again andwere off to Calcutta, India's largest city.

During a week of terrific heat, we stayed at the home of a British Officer. The food was pretty bad, through no fault of the officer, but we were given as many bananas as we could eat.

Then we set out on the worst train journey I have ever made. For forty-eight hours, the train would travel fifteen minutes, stop for five or ten minutes, travel fifteen, stop ten, and so on. I doubt if anyone really slept, although I saw a few people lying down on the floor to keep cool. (The train was the continental type - divided into sections into which you were locked while the train was in motion.) Even with the windows open, and the train travelling 35 to 40 m.p.h., you can't escape that exausting Indian climate.

Unfortunately, we arrived in Bombay during the Monsoon season. No words can truly describe the rain. The rain comes down like it was poured from a never-empty bucket, and, believe it or not, that rain bounces a foot! However, we did see a couple of interesting things while we were there. The first was the eclipse. It seems that the Hindus consider it has religious significance, and all the devout bathe in the Ocean to cleanse themselves of evil spirits. -see over: column 2-

ALWAYS WELCOME

By Buddy Sutton (Aged 14)

"As heavens are higher than the earth so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts."
(Is. 55: 9)

Alone and forgotten sits a boy on top of a gently rolling hill. As he leans against a tree, he looks up and sees snowy bits of clouds race across the sky like sails against the blue ocean... And then as if he were sorry for something or somebody, he dropped his tear-streaked face into his folded arms and started to sob. "Why God? ... Why?" he muttered. "Oh please tell me why." For a moment he sat there muttering to himself, when like a silver note played afar off, and dropping liquidly through space came a voice, saying,

"My son, when men deny and oppress my word, someone must fight for it and protect that which is right. I called upon you and you, like a good Christian soldier, came. You came to fight for me, and for what you thought right. You fought for a world of freedom where men may live without fear.

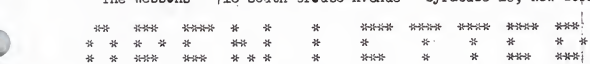
"Many years ago, I sent a son out to protect my word; they crucified him, but he did not die in vain, for he died for a better world. You, son, did not die, but you lost your leg. You must realize that you didn't lose, for you fought the good fight and you've a better world to live in, and where your son or daughter may think and live in freedom. But remember, son, you answered the call of God and you'll always be welcome in to the land of permenant peace."

He looked up, only to see two thunder clouds close up the spacious gap between him and eternity.

Slowly he turned, and, impeded by his injury, walked away with a happier expression on his face, and the few sunbeams around about him. — But as long as he lives he knows he'll be welcome.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 2 ... #96
COPY
JAN. GIFT
10
1944

The Wessons - 716 South Crouse Avenue - Syracuse 10, New York



TO: SECRETARY GEORGE KAY and
MEMBERS OF THE AMERICAN AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

FROM: OFFICIAL EDITOR SHELDON WESSON

SUBJECT: AMERICAN NEWS JOURNAL for December, 1943

We must teach George H. Kay a few basic principles of newspaper ethics..

The AMERICAN NEWS JOURNAL for December was as full of nasty innuendoes as I've ever seen a 4-page sheet. That "Kunde Almost Appointed Editor" was along with other stories simply stinking with Kay's opinions, in which I am not particularly interested except in that they malign Us Wessons.

GHK writes about my appointment as Official Editor: "...the problem of his military future makes his appointment a doubtful one." Of all people, Kay! With many experienced members in the Service, Kay (for the second time) quits a vital elective office, for which he ran last year. "No time," he says. Nonsense. The Treasurer, Historian and I put the Navy and the Army first, and do our ajay work in the spare time we can snatch. Kay complains HE has no time, quits, then has the nerve to come out with such an assertion!

Plain common sense would lead him to understand that I would not have been appointed, nor would I have accepted, of there had not been some degree of certainty that I could fulfill the duties of the office, for some reasonable length of time. Give the President credit for a little sense.

That I'm not "a strong member of long standing" is a particularly insidious crack. Wall had been a member only a short time before being elected First V. P. He is doing a magnificent job; I know that from the continuous correspondence we've been maintaining. I've been in this AAPA more than two years, during which I have published more papers in its bundles than Kay.

That Kunde was "deprived of this office by strange circumstances" is an especially underhanded suggestion. There is the snide hint in that paragraph that President Wesson appointed me rather than Kunde for reasons other than practical ones. Kunde and the President are old cronies; he was offered the post, and because no answer was received (that letter went astray in the mail, an easy occurrence in this Army-wifing of Madame President) she appointed me.

Kay's insinuation that Kunde refused to take the Secretary's job because he was hurt about not being appointed Official Editor is strictly low-grade baloney. Kunde isn't childish. He turned down the President's offer of the secretaryship because his future is uncertain; the Air Corps may reclaim him as an instructor.

In any event, Kay offered the Secretary's job to Kunde when he planned to resign, without the President's authority. The Constitution stated that the President fills vacant offices.

Incidentally, the headline "Kunde Almost Appointed Editor" is stupid enough to make a newspaperman laugh out loud. Even Kay should know better. Some day I shall send George a basic textbook on journalism. (For the moment we recommend "Headlines and Deadlines" by Garst and Bernstein -- how and how not to write heads.)

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

The Old Crow

"CROW-KINGS FROM THE HILLS"

Another Year

1936 will soon be history, the past several months have seen a strong and permanent foundation laid for the American Amateur Press Association. A constitution has been adopted, an official emblem prepared (cuts of which will soon be available), and officers now being elected.

We are about to enter 1937 with decks cleared for action. The one item heading the list is an aggressive recruiting campaign. A favorable number of publishers and printers are affiliated, and nothing stands in our way; everything now depends on our own willingness, ambition and activity.

Judging from the line-up of active, dyed-in-the-wool amateurs flocking to the American ranks, it looks like 1937 will see big things. Let's all help.

X-PN 4827
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945
GIFT

ONE COLUMN

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

#99

AAPA ONE COLUMN

VOL. 2 FEBRUARY NO. 1

POOR MEMORY

When almost a hundred thousand lay dead in the streets of Tokyo and Yokohama after the earthquake of 1923, and other thousands were homeless, orphaned, and threatened with disease there came a parade of ships from America laden with ten million dollars worth of food, clothing medicine and other essentials - the whole supplied by the people of America through the Red Cross.

Japan then sent this message to the headquarters of the American Red Cross: "Japan will never forget."

Apparently, in Japan, "never" is only a short time.

- SWIFTSET ROTARY PRINTERS JOURNAL -

In Memorium

WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE, famous editor of the Emporia Gazette, died on January 29th.

Mr. White's name was probably known to every person of high school age for his notable editorials.

All that can be added to the many words about his passing is that journalism has lost a really great man and editor.

-PN 4827
#99
THE LIBRARY OF
JUN 28 1945

AAPA ONE COLUMN

VOL. 2 FEBRUARY NO. 1

POOR MEMORY

When almost a hundred thousand lay dead in the streets of Tokyo and Yokohama after the earthquake of 1923, and other thousands were homeless, orphaned, and threatened with disease there came a parade of ships from America laden with ten million dollars worth of food, clothing medicine and other essentials - the whole supplied by the people of America through the Red Cross.

Japan then sent this message to the headquarters of the American Red Cross: "Japan will never forget."

Apparently, in Japan, "never" is only a short time.

- SWIFTSET ROTARY PRINTERS JOURNAL -

In Memorium

WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE, famous editor of the Emporia Gazette, died on January 29th.

Mr. White's name was probably known to every person of high school age for his notable editorials.

All that can be added to the many words about his passing is that journalism has lost a really great man and editor.

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
#160

OLSON-FOLIN BLAB-GASTER

****

Published when time and energy permit by:

CORKY & KINKIE

CONSIDER THE HAMMER . . .

1. It finds the point, then drives it home.
2. It keeps pounding away.
3. It keeps its head.
4. It looks at the other side too; and after this clenches the matter.
5. It doesn't fly off the handle.
6. It makes mistakes but when it does it starts over again.
7. It is the only knocker in the world that does any good.
8. If you are inclined to lose your head and fly off the handle just pause a minute and consider the hammer.

-o-

Don't give anyone a piece of your mind, you need it yourself. . .What we need today is a "Wiser World" with Wiser People" . . . Sam: "Did you take a bath last night?" John: "Why, was one missing?"

-o-

Looking at a silo, a calf said, "my 'fodder' is in there"

-o-

Perhaps the inactivity of persons in Brooten on Wednesday, March 13th, was due to the Junior Class banner which read "Take It Easy,"March 13th

-o-

The three crumbs were unhappy because their father had been "awafer" so long. . . . .

***

...IF...

IF you think you're beaten you are.
IF you think you dare not, you don't.
IF you'd like to win, think you can't, it's a cinch you won't.
IF you think you'll lose,-you're lost.
For in the world you'll find, Success begins with a fellow's will.
It's all in the state of mind.

-o-

What we don't know costs us a lot of money. . .Smiles cost less than electric lights, and they make the home brighter.

-o-

POMES

A boy and girl went out one nite
Out in the boy's new car;
The boy got sick, scared with fright;
When he smoked his pa's cigar.

Dogs can always wag their tails,
And have a lot of fun,
But what a woman likes the most
Is when she wags her tongue.

-o-

HIGH SCHOOL HUMOR IN '40 STYLE..

I think that I shall never see
A girl refuse a meal that's free.
A gal who likes to jitterbug
When I can't even cut a rug.
A gal who always likes to wear
A bunch of junk to match her hair.
Girls are loved by guys like
'Cause who would want to k' a tree?

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
REC'D
DIST

The O-Wash-Ta-Nong

An Amateur Journal

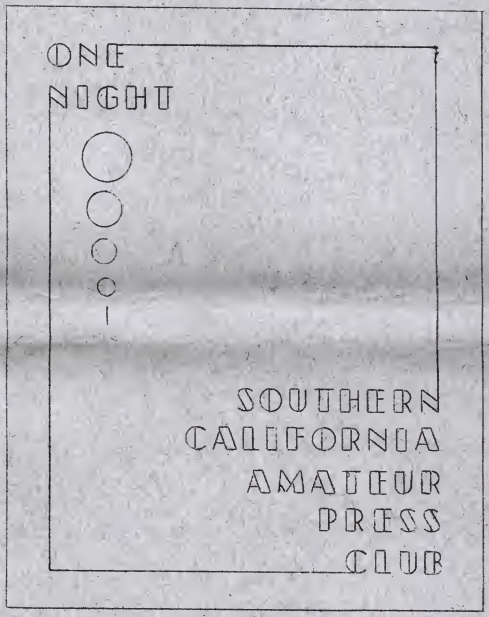
From the Land of the Ottawas

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY
SET

#102

#103



X-PN 4827

'Skill brings not the lucky shot'

No 15 1947

#164

YE OCCASIONAL IDLER

'Judge not hastily, the other fellow may be right'

'In a one track mind there are many wrecks.'

Old Quoins once said

A Printer's Devil

is a boy about the shop paid for hindring the printer, and who thinks paste is the editor's brains, the hell box an old boot, and who hangs the towel on the doorknob knowing a near sighted somebody will mistake it for crape, and when the editor asks for his pen hands him the scissors! Yes, every p d should first be dipt in ink and then wrung out between press rollers —one p d once found something good in a rival's paper—a sandwich!

Tricky Verse

REB came with a poem, and dire intent,
And up the sanctum stairs he went;
Hope and a smile on his face were blended,
But the editor stopped him before he had ended.

And this is the manner in which he descended.

LOCAL SOCIETY

Marriages & Births

JOHN BURT COREL STEPHEN EASTURN ALGIRE
JULIA BERESFRED MCNELLIS WILLIAM E DARDEN III
PATRICIA BARBARA DOMBROUSKI JANE CLARK
JAMES MORRISON FAULKNER Jr CYNTHIA HUNT
CONSTANCE PHILLIPS GERALD BRADFORD HUGHES

Harriet Halen: Isaacson Norman Dilg
Elizabeth Morris Strauss Alfred McCreary Swann
Shirley Wilson Phillips Howard Conrad Carlsbern
Eleanor Charlotte Beers Alfred Spurr Van Deusen
Rachel Anne Reynolds Albert S Purpura
Jean Anthony Gerrish Milliken
Marian Hauch William Hosford
ALFRED C GARRET 1896 ELEANOR EVANS

Seasonal Greeting

(From YANKEE BLADE)

According to G B Shaw *Ghoti* spells fish, for is not *gh* in enough *f*, *o* in women *i*, *ti* in nation *sh*? Well G B, potato becomes *ghoughphtheightteau* thusly, according to *Golden Days, April 8th 1882*:

hic-cough (hic-cup)	*gh* supposed to express
though	*ough* certainly is
phthisic	*phth* an equivalent to
eight	*eigh* is the
etiquette	*tte* gives sound of
beau	*eau* sounds as

P
O
T
A
T
O

'Cheer up the worst is yet to come'

OFFICERS OF UAPA

-UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION-1947-1948-

PRESIDENT: HAIG ANLIAN, 327 18th Street, Union City, New Jersey

1ST VICE PRESIDENT: T/4 JOHN A. MILLER, 12016478,Co.F,8TR,Fort Monmouth, New Jersey(Home:376 Bryant St.,Buffalo 13, N.Y.)

2ND VICE PRESIDENT: Mrs. Esther Mallen, 2704 Ocean Av.,Brooklyn 29,N.Y.

SECRETARY: Edward F. Daas, 738 N. 13th St., Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

TREASURER: Gene Remignanti, 1325 86th St., North Bergen, N.J.

OFFICIAL EDITOR: Meyer S. Perlgut, 320 Magnolia St., Highland Park,N.J.

DIRECTORS: Anthony De Marco, 31 High St., Jersey City 6, N.J. (Chairman)

Sidney Cohen, 427 Hudson Boulevard, Bayonne, N.J.

Morris Gerber, 186 N. Winooski Av., Burlington, Vermont

Wilson H. Shepherd, Oakman, Alabama

T.G. Mauritzen, 404 W. 9th St., Los Angeles 15, Calif.

MAILING MANAGER: George A. Boehme, 2628 N. Richards St., Milwaukee 12. (Wis.)

PUBLISHING CHIEF: WILLARD T. NORTHROP, 826 9th Av., New York 19, N.Y.

MANUSCRIPT MANAGER: Mrs. Loraine P. Koller,2721 S.Logan Av.,Milwaukee 7,Wisconsin

HISTORIAN: Fred Benzing, 304 Magnolia Av., Jersey City 6, N.J.

PUBLICITY CHIEF: Julius Cherinsky, 505 E. 93rd St., Brooklyn 12, N.Y.

LAUREATE RECORDER: Michael M. Engel, 220 Cabrini Blvd., New York 33,NY

CHIEF CRITIC: Victor E. Bacon, 8221 Page Av., St. Louis 14, Mo.

LIBRARIAN OF A.J.:Mrs. Nita Gerner Smith, 301 Laurel Ct.,Point Pleasant, N.J.

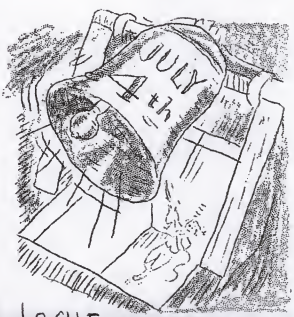
1948 CONVENTION CHAIRMAN: Mrs. Wanda Waters, 7707 Stickney Av., Wauwatosa, 13, Wisconsin

VETERANS' CHAIRMAN: Sidney Cohen.
JOINT COOPERATING COMMITTEE: Anthony DeMarco, chairman; Dr. Charles R. King, Norman Gardner, Dorothy E. Jacobs.

#106

The ORACLE

GREETINGS!



From the editors of THE ORACLE-- Roy Lindberg and Neal Peirce, who hope that you will enjoy this convention and be able to remember it as one of our most successful.

For those interested, the ORACLE is an amateur publication issued in the interest of amateur journalism and the National Amateur Press Association. This issue for the 72nd Annual Convention of the NAPA, and will also be distributed through the mailing-bureau at a later date. Address complaints to Roy Lindberg, 126 Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y., or Neal R. Peirce, 6733 Emlen St. Philadelphia, 19, Pennsylvania.

NAPA CONVENTION ISSUE

Volume One Number 1
Detroit, July 4, 1947

"A HARD JOB WELL DONE"

The editors of THE ORACLE would like to congratulate Sesta Matheison on the fine volume of the NATIONAL AMATEUR she has just completed as editor. It is among the finest that have ever been published, and deserves recognition as an excellent piece of work. Throughout the year, the make-up, presentation, and material in the NATIONAL AMATEUR have been of the highest quality. We take pleasure in congratulating Sesta on what we consider, truly, to be, "a hard job well done."

SURE-BET TICKET OF MATHEISON, HARLER, SHATTUCK AND SULLIVAN RUNS TOGETHER FOR PROGRESSIVE AND HARMONIOUS ADMINISTRATION

THE ORACLE takes pride in supporting the following Sure-Bet Ticket for the NAPA Elections. All of these candidates are well-fitted for the offices for which they are running, and their election TOGETHER will assure the NAPA of a progressive, harmonious, and capable administration. Your support of this ticket is sincerely solicited.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE NAPA.....SESTA MATHEISON
FOR VICE PRESIDENT.....EDWIN C. HARLER
FOR OFFICIAL EDITOR.....CHARLES SHATTUCK
FOR RECORDER.....JEANNE SULLIVAN

X-PN 4827

X-PN 4821

#107

ONE NIGHT

SOUTHERN
CALIFORNIA
AMATEUR
PRESS
CLUB

#108

The Oracle

VOLUME TWO, NO. 1 JULY, 1949

Published in the interest of amateur journalism in the United States by Neal Peirce, 6733 Emlen Street, Philadelphia, 19, Pennsylvania. Comments are welcome.

BROOKLYN CONVENTION IS NOT EXCEPTIONAL; BUT ACTIVITY AND INTEREST OF YOUNGER MEMBERS ENCOURAGING; LINDBERG & WHITBREAD OUTSTANDING

The 1949 Convention of the National Amateur Press Association, held in Brooklyn over the Fourth Of July Weekend, was not exceptional in any ways, but the interest in amateur journalism which was evident at it does seem to justify an optomism as to the future of the hobby. The convention attendance was lower than it ought to be for a meeting in the metropolitan area, and most of the sessions were rather dull, but the activity and interest of many of the younger members was very encouraging.

One of the aspects of the convention was the emergence as Roy Lindberg as one of the association's really outstanding members. Last year Roy made an extensive investigation of the legality of the voting during the Los Angeles Convention. At the Brooklyn sessions he showed how some twenty-odd persons had voted illegally at Los Angeles. As a result of his disclosures, the convention adopted a resolution asking President Ellis to appoint a committee to investigate our present election procedures, and suggest a more foolproof method for the selection of officers.

Roy was also the editor of a daily convention newspaper, The St. George Daily Record, which was printed on his large mimeograph machine. If we had ten more members today as active as Roy, there would be no worry whatsoever as to a "lack of activity." He is a true amateur.

Another young member who distinguished himself at the Brooklyn Convention, and who should be a big asset to the association for a long time, is the new Vice President, Tom Whitbread. Tom was also one of the workers on the convention paper, and seems to have a genuine and lasting interest in the hobby.

BATTLE OF "JUSTICE WITH EXPEDIENCY" IS HIGHLIGHTED BY MR MATHIESON'S ATTEMPTS TO CHOKE OFF DEBATE ON IMPORTANT ISSUES AT BROOKLYN

The proceedings of the Brooklyn Convention highlighted a tendency which has been increasingly evident in our world of amateur journalism in recent years; namely, our habit of substituting expediency for justice whenever arguments arise in our hobby.

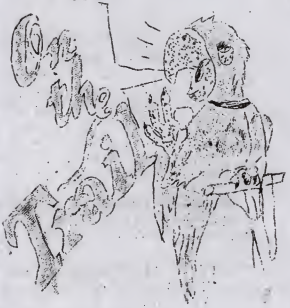
The seekers of "peace, harmony, and sweetness," as one prominent amateur has termed them, feel that it is better to do that which seems to be the most convenient and attractive at the time, without stopping to think of the results of their action.

The champion of this cause at the Brooklyn Convention was Mr. Clelē Mathieson of Detroit. Twice during the sessions he arose to choke off debate on important issues. Once he succeeded, and a second time he was almost successful, and would have been, if the bet-

judgement of the members had not prevailed. (To Next Page.)

X-PN 4827

#109



FOR

M.

P.

R.

JANUARY 1950

X-PN 4827 #110

OLD EAGLE EYE

published by

AN AMATEUR REBEL

VOLUME I **SEPT. 1951** **NUMBER II**

OLD EAGLE EYE - Quotes: Thinking God's thots after him produce man-world Einsteins.

"Truth has no ear-mark and does not suffer from the name under which it is promulgated". It takes higher education to produce one world unity. Is the layman capable to visualize the cost?

"Voodoo, could be the Black Magic of yesterdays and our today's practiced by the negroes of Africa and Haiti even unto this day, and of which Manchester Boddy writes about and publishes and sells.

"Man! man is thy brother! Give to thy brother what he has not and supply thy own deficiencies from what he offers thee. The right hand must aid the left, the east and west must unite: the young must join hands with the old, etc.,"

BEHOLD!

THE BRIDEGROOM IS COMING SOON. Coming in such an hour as ye think not. MATT. 24:44.

"The Great, the Mighty God*** has set signs and wonders in the land of Egypt, even unto this day". (Jer. 32:18-20).

The God of Our Yesterdays also Is The God of Our Tomorrows (a supplement to "Miracle of the Ages", written Oct.1947.) By Worth Smith.

ITS THE NATURE OF THE BEAST

Drive a 'hog' out of our field through the gate or the hole in the fence and back he will root unless you watch him and build a fence so tight and secure he CANNOT get back:

"You BANKERS are a bunch of Vultures and Rogues; you ought to be ousted and by the Eternal God I WILL OUST YOU" - - President
Andrew Jackson.

TRUTH MARCHES ON!

Banking institutions are more dangerous to our liberties than standing armies.....
Thomas Jefferson

X-[illegible]-927

"OLD EAGLE EYE" AMATEUR REBEL

GALLOUP "E" #III

1807 No. Western Ave.
Los Angeles 27, Calif.

VOLUME I OCTOBER NUMBER III

"WOMAN"

contains a mind to think therefore becomes a supreme object of creation. In her soul dwells all the beauty of nature, the stars, the sun, the moon, the planets, angels, spirits, all these are her inheritated righteous birthright-thoughts to guide her on her way when she leaves childhood attachments behind her and shoulders the problems of eternal life.

The Molotoves, the Gromykos, are the irritable interruptions that harass the universe on the path of destiny to uplift backward nations.

MAN in his selfish ego does not allow *WONAN* to receive her rightful heritage. As *I SEE IT "Woman"*, is a slave to man through ignorance and misunderstanding. As long as that trouble exists we will have wars and rumors of wars:

"SO BE IT! - - - - - - - -Galloup"E"

METEORS IN RUSSIA:

MOSCOW: A SOVIET INSTITUTE of Astrophysics has just published its findings on the most important rain of meteorites to zoom out of space and bombard the earth this century. Four expeditions have explored the site where the stones crashed the twelth of Feb.,1947, in the far eastern part of the SOVIET UNION. The searchers estimate that more than one thousand tons of meteorites fell with the largest single fragment thus far discovered, weighing more than two tons.

A DREW PEARSON QUOTE: 1- We have failed to sell Europe on a United States of Europe. 2- We have failed to sell the Declaration of Independence in Europe. Though we live under the greatest political document known to man, we have failed to get European governments to adopt the principle of "equality" of economic opportunity.....Unquote.

X-PN 4827 #112

Member - U.A.P.A.

OLD EAGLE EYE - Galloup "E"
Editor-Publisher

Variety - Amateur Rebel
Veterans - of Life Xchange
THE NEW UNDERSTANDING 1952

4273 Beverly Blvd.,
Los Angeles 4, Calif.

VOL II MAY 1952 NO. X

Complications of life today
Confused dreams of tomorrow
Return to the files of yesderday
Sprouting forth the TREE OF LIFE,
Peace On Earth As IT Is In Heaven.
Easter Sunday----------April 13,1952

QUICK read

WHAT TRUMAN'S EXIT MEANS

M. E. T.
MacArthur
Eisenhower
Taft

B.B.M.B.B.
Busy Bee Movement
Byrnes
Boddy
will settle the international question with a STENZEL - Galloup signature thereby saving the democratic diplomacy for the U. S. A.

A letter from the
Republican National Committee,
923- Fifteenth Street, N.W.,
Washington 5, D.C., Chairman:-
Guy George Gabreil, starts Bee buzzing thots about hoı to reach 50 signatures of 50 U.S.A. Governors for one

#113

Member – U.A.P.A.

OLD EAGLE EYE – Gallcup "E"
Editor – Publisher

4273 Beverly Blvd, Los Angeles 4, Calif.

Variety – Amateur Rebel.

VOL. I JUNE 1932 NO. XI

THE SECRET STAIR

A prayer is a sacred thing,
Untouched by time and space
Where none may hear the whispered word,
Or see the lifted face.

A mother praying for her child,
A lover for his dear,
Enters a tiny, sacred place
Beyond the now and here.

For he who prays has found release
Above earth's troubled sod,
And mounts within his quiet heart,
A secret stair to God.

Grace Bush – Member Alliance of Fine Arts.

HEALTH TESTIMONIAL

ROS-N-TEUR TWO A DAY MULTI-VITAMINS AND MINERALS – A 10 day free supply thru your editor Gallcup "E"

Mr. Rosnteur lives near by.

THE HEALTH STORY:

Originated by Mr. Rosnteur because they strenghthened his body and health to an extent wherein now at the age of 63, he is able to matriculate as well as any man twenty years younger.

In 1935 prominent doctors on a check at the Mt. Sinai Hospital, New York City,

#114

OBSERVATIONS

MARY TAYLOR ROODHOUSE, ILLINOIS

A P R I L 1952

VOL. 1-"A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION"- NUMBER 2

****

Thank you, Fans, for your kind letters and cards. I'm glad you liked my OBSERVATIONS and that they did some of you some good. I think one item helped a young local man through a bitter disappointment recently, after I sent him a marked advance copy.

****

"I can't do it" never yet accomplished anything. "I will try", has often performed wonders.

I have found that the best cure for worry is to find someone who needs my help and then help them.

Life gives you time and space, but you must fill it, and you cannot give joy unless you will it.

The loss of a friend is like the loss of a limb. Time may heal the anguish of the wound, but the loss cannot be repaired.

The man who moved mountains began by carrying away small stones.

In this world it is not what we take up, but what we give up, that makes us rich. - Henry Ward Beecher.

Every man's life is a fairy tale written by God's finger. - Hans Christian Andersen.

In all God's creation there is no place appointed for the idle man. - Gladstone.

When men speak ill of thee, live so that nobody may believe them. - Plato

The average husband tells the truth provided you don't ask him too many questions.

I will lift mine eyes unto the hills, hence cometh my help? My help cometh from the Lord, which made the Heaven and the earth. - 121st Psalm

Live today, and forget the anxieties of the past. - Epicurus

In all affairs-love, religion, politics, or business-it's a healthy idea, now and then, to hang a question mark on the things you have long taken for granted. - Bertrand Russell

*** - ***

VOLUME 1 JUNE 1952 NUMBER 4 #115

OBSERVATIONS

"A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION"

MARY TAYLOR, EDITOR ROODHOUSE, ILLINOIS

First I want to warn you folk against the Wise Company whose ad appeared in the last bundle. They ask that you send bills to avoid money order fees, etc. I bought three books from them last spring and paid for them that way. They came back onto me for the money a second time, I finally offered to return the entire set of books. I have not heard from them since. Later I ordered a book on approval and sent it back by insured parcel post. Again they sent me statements for the money. Of course this time I had actual U.S. Post Office proof of returning their book. If I buy anything from them from now on, (I bought the Wonder Book set) I'm paying with post office money orders, bank drafts, or the like.

****

According to the prophecies in the Bible as checked with the Prophecies in the ancient Pyramids we are really in for a tough time for some time to come. But after we pass through it we will come into a better period. So let's be patient and wait for the better to come. Maybe we'll appreciate it better after having the bitter.

****

Thank you UAPA members for your fan mail on Observations. I hope it will help many of you. But be it only one, it is still worthwhile. Thomas Vaughn of Washington submitted these:

"It's never wise to talk about personalities. You may hit the devil right on the head." "The only kind of a fight that's really on the level these days is a dog fight." " One is boredom; two is company; but three's a home." "Politics: A word that covers a multitude of sins." "A radical is a co-ed who acts like a woman.".

****

Life gives you time and space, but you must fill it; and you cannot give unless you will it. Life is much like Christmas. You are more likely to get what you expect than what you want.

If the world is to survive in any sense that makes survival worth while, it must learn to love, not to hate; to create and not to destroy.

An optimist sees an opportunity in every calamity; a pessimist sees a calamity in every opportunity.

Patriotic talk is no proof of patriotism. Anyone can wave a flag. The true patriot lives his patriotism in everything he does.

No one in the world ever attempted to wrong another without being injured in return-somehow, someway, somewhere.

****

Fret not yourself because of evil doers, neither be thou of the workers of iniquity,

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb,

Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed,

Delight thyself in the Lord, and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart. - Psalm 37

#116

AUGUST OBSERVATIONS 1952

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

By

MARY TAYLOR, EDITOR ROODHOUSE, ILLINOIS

X-PN 4827

***** - *****

Thank you, fans, for your nice cards and letters. Most of you say you like OBSERVATIONS as has been. Others ask that I inject some humor and take away some of the seriousness of the items. I'll try to please both sides today.

***** - *****

Now that the National Conventions are over the choice lies between an E.M. pair or an S.S. guard for our nation for the next four years.

***

No wonder we had such a hot summer with so much hot air being given off in Chicago during the month of July.

***

A change of trouble is as good as a vacation.

***

A man should never be ashamed to own up that he has been in the wrong. That is only saying that he is wiser today than he was yesterday.

***

Definition of a dime:-A dollar with the taxes taken out.

***

Although hog prices went down thirty cents yesterday the radio anounced that meat over the counter, pork products, except sausage, has risen from one to eight cents per pound. And yet some consumers think the farmer is getting rich selling his food products. Look again, folks.

***

Food prices should not bother me too much. Hubby eats like a sparrow, and I am on a diet. At least we can cut down on quantity now that food prices are high.

***

Some folks think high prices and big taxes curb inflation. But do they? Every tax rise, every wage hike, is added unto the price of the product the consumer buys. And up goes the spiral, round and round, where it will stop no one knows. But like bubble gum when the inflation becomes too great the bubble bursts. When?

***

If we could first know where we are, and wither we are tending, we could better judge what to do and how to do it. - Abraham Lincoln

***

Robinson Crusoe started the five day a week plan. He had all his work done by Friday.

***

You will find something far greater in Nature than in books. Stones and trees and birds and insects will teach you that which you can never, never learn from masters.

***

The old law of compensation still operates, no matter how many deny it. So does the law of supply and demand. Tamper with these natural laws and trouble results.

***

Consider the lilies of the field. They toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.-Bible.

X-P 4827

#117

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 4

THE OLDEN OAKEN BUCKET

EASTER 1952

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR 327 SOUTH ST., HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS

THERE IS NO DEATH!

He lives! The Christ Who went to Calvary.
He reigns - Who hung upon the Cross.
There is no death for those who love
Christ Jesus!
Our all is gain - no sadness and no loss.

He lives! There is no death for Christians!
Our suffering here is but a stepping stone;
The Cross a symbol of Salvation,
A guiding light to lead us safely home.

Mary Lavinia Silvia

I Met God in the Morning

I met God in the Morning
When the day was at its best,
And His presence came like sunrise
Like a glory in my breast.

All day long His presence lingered,
All day long He stayed with me,
And we sailed in perfect calmness
On every troubled sea.

Other ships were blown and battered,
Other ships were sore distressed,
And the wind that seemed to blow them
Brought to us both peace and rest.

Then I thought of other mornings,
With a deep remorse of mind,
When I, too, had loosed the moorings
With His presence left behind.

So I think I know the secret,
Learned by many a troubled way,
I must meet God in the morning,
If I want Him through the day.

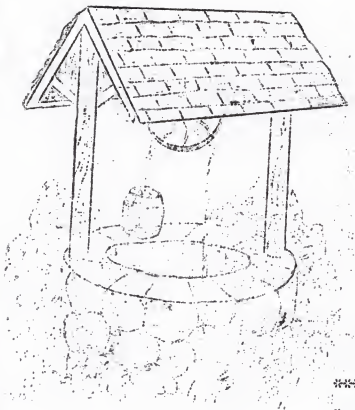
- Bishop Ralph Cushman.

THE CROSS OF CHRIST

I touched the Cross of
Christ one day
While wand'ring all alone
I could not wash
the stain away,
I took it with me home.
I gazed upon
the wond'rous scene
In anguish and dismay,
I felt that I were
in a dream,
The price I could not pay.
I thought of all
the wasted years
That I had spent before
I learned the story,
And through tears
I touched the Cross
once more.
I washed my bruised
and aching heart
With His most precious
Blood,
I asked forgiveness,
and, apart
Resolved to check
the flood
Of hot resentment
in my soul
For wrongs that had
been done.
Concrete, or otherwise -
my goal
From hence, a pledge
to One
Who on that Cross
for me had died,
My sins to wash away.

(over)

#118



The Old Oaken Bucket.

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 6
JULY 1952

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION.

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR
327 SOUTH ST., HOUGHTON, MASS.

"So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." Isaiah 55-11

During the winter of 1950-51 our beloved Frances L. Swenson asked a question on the women's page of our local paper: "What headlines would be most welcome in tomorrow morning's paper?" She offered a prize for the best answer - and I sent in the following - which won the prize:

The Winner

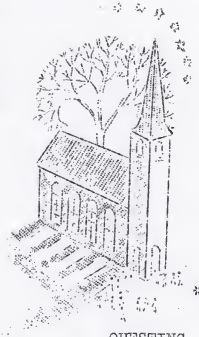
What headlines would be most welcome in tomorrow's newspaper? That is, indeed, an interesting question; but there can be only one answer, in this world filled with strife and turmoil.

"JESUS CHRIST HAS RETURNED TO EARTH"

That is the only headline that will ever make any real difference in world conditions. It is the only event which will ever happen to make man stop and realize what is being done to the beautiful world which God created, and which man is doing his best to destroy.
"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing."
Man has been given great knowledge and wisdom, by God's grace. And instead of using it for good, he is using it for evil.
God has promised to send His Son on earth again, and it is only when He returns that the evil shall cease.
" And God shall wipe away all tears-"

OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

#119



THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 7

J U L Y 1952

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA
(EDITOR)
327 SOUTH STREET
HOLBROOK,
MASSACHUSETTS

****

QUESTING

What is life for, oh heart of mine,
If, as we go down the years
We cannot succor a follow-man
Or wipe away his tears?

What does God mean, oh heart of mine,
In His Word, in which He said
"Blessed are the merciful",
By those Words be ye led.

What can we do, oh heart of mine,
To ease another's load,
While passing down life's highway
Along a winding road?

This, life is for, oh heart of mine:
To spread God's Word afar;
To tell of Salvation strong and free
Through Christ - the guiding star!

Mary Lavinia Silvia

MY PRAYER

Dear God, I do not ask for wealth:
Of all the gifts in Thy great store
I only ask an humble home,
Food, health, and raiment - nothing more.

I do not wan publicity
And praise of men where e'er I go;
Give me an understanding heart
That I may feel another's woe.

Give me, for friends, the flowers and birds,
A garden nook to plant my seeds;
And may I seek Thy Kingdom, Lord,
Then Thou wilt furnish all my needs.

Adrian L. Johnston

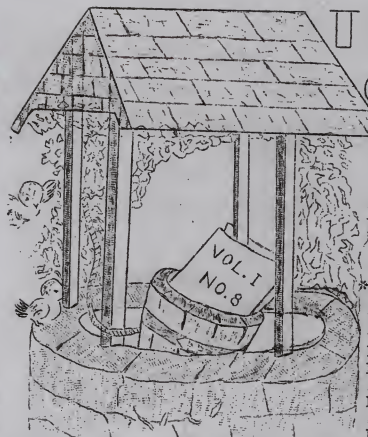
****

YOUR HOME AND MINE

A wonderful book by FRANK WATTS. I've lived half a century and owned three different properties -- and I did not realize how ignorant I was about such matters until I perused this book. EVERY HOME OWNER OR PROSPECTIVE HOME OWNER SHOULD OWN AND READ THIS BOOK BEFORE BUYING.

Mary Lavinia Silvia

#120



THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

AUGUST 1952

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION ....

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR
327 SOUTH ST., HOLBROOK, MASS.

X-PN 4827

****

I am dedicating this August issue to the bravest man I have ever known. He has had more than his share of hard knocks, but instead of it making him bitter and frustrated, it has drawn him nearer to the God he serves so faithfully, it has given him a wonderful sense of humor, it has made him understanding of the troubles of others; and the good that he has done for his fellowman could never be measured. Now he faces blindness, positively for a while, permanently if God wills it so. And his thought is chiefly, not for himself, but for the welfare of his wife and daughter. He will never be in darkness, because he will have the Light of God's Eternal Love to guide him, and he will have a host of friends who love him, who will give him every possible help, both spiritual and otherwise. Because we all love him, and know that he is one of God's noblest gentlemen --

our beloved President, Reverend William Wallace Ellis.

KINDS OF COURAGE

There is an outward courage and
an inner courage, too.
It all depends upon the kind that
God has given you.
Some beings fight with all their might
of body and of brain
To conquer everything and reach the
goal they would attain.
While others are as humble and as
meek as they can be,
And never give a single sign of
open bravery.
Yet these may be the very ones who
pay the greatest price
With prayerful persoverence in
their silent sacrifice.
True courage is not measured by
the power of a fist,
But by the strength to suffer
and the daring to resist.

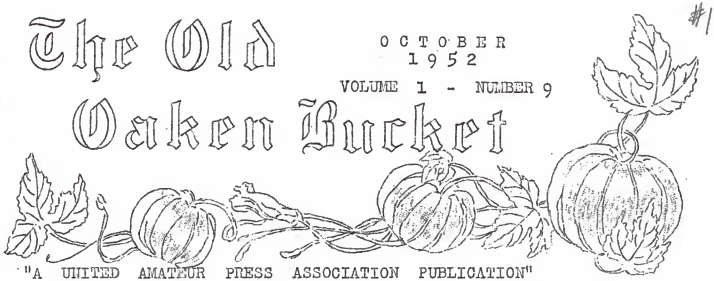
Author unknown.

#121

The Old Oaken Bucket

OCTOBER
1952

VOLUME 1 - NUMBER 9



"A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION"

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR 327 SOUTH STREET, HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS

IN APPRECIATION

My sincere thanks to all you dear U A P A members who made my birthday so much happier, with cards and gifts: President Ellis, George Bochmo, Betty Dyckman, Rev. W.J.Thompson, Pearl Denbow Aaron, Katherine Healey, Frances Lois Vaughn, Audrey Braatz, Lucille Pietrie, Irma Roitei, Ruth Powell Singer, Nina Hard Crosby and William S. Hughes.

****

CONGRATULATIONS to our new officers -- once more the United is in the hands of God's own children; and I know that we shall prosper and grow in grace, as those who honor Him always do.

****

PHILOSOPHIC PHANTASIES

That is the name of the new book of poems just published by our beloved William Wallace Ellis. Although he insists that the price is only $1.25 plus 10¢ postage, I think the volume is worth much more. Sixty-five pages of REAL POETRY - printed on light blue art craft paper with dark blue ink - with a light gray leatherett cover. An asset to any library table -- will make a wonderful Christmas gift -- will give you good reading. And the SALE of this book will help Bill in his struggle to regain his sight. Let's all send him an order before he goes to the hospital.

****

COMPLACENCY vs. COMMUNISM

That was the title of an article I had in the March issue of The Old Oaken Bucket. It caused lots of comment - mostly favorable. Henry Henrickson of Wisconsin, however, disagreed with me - and also suggested that I should pass on any knowledge I had to proper authorities. I did not tell Mr. Henrickson quite all I know. The Massachusetts Post Offices were so concerned about my article that copies of it were removed from letters I sent to friends. Postal Inspector was notified - nothing done about it. Now, however, the new owner and editor of The BOSTON POST comes out with a series of articles entitled: "Real Red Threat in State (Mass.)" So - where I was dubbed "crazy" by local talent who sought to protect themselves, now I am being commended for the assistance I have given those who are trying to protect our country.
"It is better to light one candle....."

Mary Lavinia Silvia.

X-PN4827

#122

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Number Seventy-Six November 1960

THANKSGIVING

We thank Thee Father for this day
This day of gratitude
When we express our thanks to Thee
For life, for home, for food.

For health, for friends, for pleasures sweet
For love that makes our joy complete
For beauty found just everywhere
Father we thank Thee for Thy care.

We thank Thee God for Thy great love
For wisdom, guidance from above
We thank Thee for each answered prayer
Each call that found Thee waiting there.

O yes, we thank Thee for this day
Thy light hath led us all our way
Thou hast supplied our every need
O for more gratitude we plead.

Harriet Nicholson

* * * * *

NEVER AGAIN

It all started out in a perfectly normal manner. Edwin made the statement that there was going to be a United Amateur Press Association Convention the following week. "United", I said. After all, as a past Vice-President, I couldn't let a statement like that go unheeded! I sped upstairs and looked for an address to write to, in order to find out WHERE and WHEN this momentous meeting would take place. Next thing I knew, I was going over the check-book to see if any of that green-stuff remained after my recent shopping spree. Check-books can be mighty disconcerting at times! Edwin cautioned that I slow down to a gallop, and consider the "sitter" situation first. "Sitter", said I? "With two additional Amateur Journalists in the making? You are MAD man, MAD!"

The information came from Roy Lindberg on Friday and the very next day we were up at 5 A.M. and off in the station wagon to New York. In the lobby of the Mangor-Vanderbilt Hotel, I shriked "Oh,

X-PN4827

#123

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher
545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin
Number Eighty-six September 1961

The Co-operative Publishers of this issue are:
Irma A. Keehn, 125 Hawthorne Avenue, Glencoe, Illinois
Martha M. Clark, 1996 Dixie Highway, Box 303, Hamilton, Ohio
Harriet E. Williams, 3530 Tyrone Boulevard, St. Petersburg, Florida
Gladys F. Tompkins, 1919 Hitchcock Avenue, Downers Grove, Illinois
Nannie Belle Beck, Route 1, Snyder Avenue, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania

You too, may become a co-publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a dollar for a half-page or less.

SMALL AS THE PALM OF THE HAND

The world has grown small as the palm of the hand,
With traffic reaching beyond our door,
Mysterious rhythms are heard in the land,
And the old things have vanished forevermore.

The mystery of motion is deeper than dark
Past all understanding, and faster than light,
Speeding the space ship and lighting the spark
Of learning and conquest in infinite flight.

The fission of atoms, the dreams crushed to earth
The fleeing of man to the baying of hounds
Of deadly indifference, may bring the dreadbirth
Of total destructions, the ceasing of sounds

That made the spring glorious with April new born
That swooned in the summer with fragrance of flowers,
That reaped in the autumn the harvests of morning,
And leave but the winter, to Terrible Power.

Just Bunny and Martha Clark

WHY LITTER UP THE MOON?

Why must we reach the moon
To wreck and ruin?
It can not be improved
Neither be moved.
Enough, that we must fight
Defending our right,
So why not let it be
That charming mystery?

Caroline Kauffman

PROPERTY OF THE
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

X-PN 4827

#124

I want to greet all of the Amateur Press folk in some way and I guess this is about the best manner that has shown itself so far.

Montana Poetry Quarterly is a little mag that I feel I just can't send out in the Mail Bag numbers-free, so, I am starting this little sheet, "ON THE TRAIL" to speak for me and MPQ.

We will be on the trail for new friends, new poems for MPQ, new ideas and what have you!

Now, a word about the MPQ for those who do not know us. I started the mag in 1942, just a few sheets run off on a "jelly-sheet" and only about 30 copies, now it hits about 500 per issue!

MPQ goes to many countries now and I hope that it is making friends and bringing new

"OBSERVATIONS"

By:

#125

"Pop" Kenyon
7204 Belleview
Kansas City 5, Mo.

The world is like any other bank. You must deposit something if you expect it to pay your check.

The bluest family in town is the one that has just given away their pet dog.

The first proof of old age is when you think that other people aren't having the fun you are.

The World's first Railroad Time Table was produced in England by George Bradshaw in September, 1839. It was a slim 3" x 4-1/2" green cloth book.

Atlas was the last person who supported the world before this Country took over the job. (Shannon Fife)

Deft Definitions

Riding - The art of keeping a horse between yourself and the ground.
Optomist - A car owner who has found a parking space.

K-PN 4827

Most men over 35 are either married or singular. (Margaret Elbert)

The saddest of forgotten men is the one who forgets his own worth and dignity.

To win success it is necessary to work hard.

There are times in the life of every husband when he's sure he was meant to be a bachelor.

South Sea Islander's comment on a bald headed man "Old fella top side no grass. (Jno. O Reilly)

Headline in the Atlanta Journal "Heavy rains assures the Citys' milk supply.

Will Rogers said "Its great to be great, but its better to be human".

The most insecure people on Earth are those who are forever playing it safe. (Bertrand Russell)

Experience is a marvelous thing. It enables you to recognize a mistake whenever you make it again. (Franklin P. Jones)

Diner - What kind of pie is this Apple or Peach?
Waitress - What does it taste like?
Diner - Glue!
Waitress - Then its apple. The peach tastes like putty.

An orator is the fellow who's always ready to lay down your life for his Country.

Be wise today - you don't know how foolish you may be tomorrow.

Prayer is the greatest force known for grappling with everyday problems, and for security of the soul. More than that, true prayer is a spiritual experience.

No man can hold his own by doing wrong, but never shall the good man be uprooted. (Proverbs 12-3)

5-OCT 22

X-PN4827
.O
#12

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street — Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Number Forty-One — September 1947

THIS MONTH'S CO-PUBLISHERS ARE:

Irma A. Keehn, 125 Hawthorne Avenue, Glencoe, Illinois
G. Edward Lind, Genesee Hotel, Waukegan, Illinois
Wilbur C. Lane, 643 Poplar Street, Coshocton, Ohio
Ida Zuberbuehler, Juneau, Wisconsin

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a Dollar for a half-page. You have here an opportunity of getting your writing published quickly at a small cost. You may also become a co-operative publisher by contributing financially to the cost of this paper without sending a manuscript. We have over a hundred manuscripts on hand, so please do NOT send any manuscripts marked for ODDS AND ENDS unless accompanied by the fee.

CLOUDS AND SKYSCRAPERS

Floating clouds in proud array drift across the evening sky.
They are tipped with fuschia gold and like banners they go by,
Pierced by sky-scrapers of man who has built them stone on stone,
With the clouds their steeples blend. Higher still sails airplane lane
Man made work may crumble, fall, like an ant hill crushed to earth,
But the phoenix of his soul shall arise to claim rebirth
With the sunset, with the mist, infinite, it shall exist.

Irma A. Keehn

COSMOS

'Mong sturdy flowers, marigolds, zinnias, the cosmos, fragile,
Blooms till the late frost, like spirit triumphing over matter.

Irma A. Keehn

STRADDLE

A tycoon's son, who complacently lolls in the lap of leisure,
May strand himself high on the bank of prosperity;
He never has learned to float or swim with ease or pleasure,
Because he has never been beyond his depth at sea.

Wilbur C. Lane

X-PN 4827

O

#127

OLD EAGLE EYE - Galloup "E"
Editor - Publisher

VARIETY - AMATEUR REBEL

1807 No. Western Ave.,
Los Angeles 27, Calif.

Member United Amateur Press Association

VOL I MARCH 1952 NO. VIII.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

The study of St. Germain in relation to the present international situation.

Abe Lincoln - as FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY - George Washington becomes the first legitimate SON - therefore in the year of our LORD 1952 GEORGE II - becomes a MYTHICAL LEGITIMATE SON - a savior of HIS BELOVED COUNTRY.

Written by one that sould know.
Colorado Serial #4445.

Until your editor gets 51 signatures to the 2 billion L.A. control (President's plus 50 Governors) said editor cannot do otherwise than continue as started. Wife-mother resources will terminate in two years time and will bring and end to my liberty unless the 51 signatures are signed. 22 years on the master path of which 18 have been under mental crucifing torture finding out the why and what for. Said years do give me an insight into human nature and should I not use that privilege for human welfare I become A traitor to the human race.

While we are on the subject of the 2 billion

Member ---
OLD EAGLE EYE - Galloup "E"
Editor - Publisher
VARIETY - AMATEUR REBEL
4273 Beverly Blvd.,
Los Angeles 4, Calif.

#128

VOL I APRIL 1952 NO IX

MEMBERS:

Please note change of address; also remember this is an election year.

To G. Wallace Tibbets:

You do seem to pop in at an opportune time. Sat. Mar. 29, along with The American Magazine, TV and The 1952 Election by John Crosby, with pictures of a president and the one to be,do call all who read this paragraph to study the arrangement of the candidates, look into their eyes; make a choice who you think will be elected, sealed or on a post card-and mail to the above address.

With Tibbets Guidance we will decide how to handle the count at the U.A.P.A. Convention in L.A. this year. The eyes are to be studied prayfully.

OLD EAGLE EYE SEES the fulfillment of a verified report that the Korean conflict will be settled by April 14, birthday of a SCOT in-law.

HIGHER CONTACT

A phone call from a person I hold in high esteem - the one who led me to higher contacts with Manly P.Hall. I attended a lecture of His with another friend, purchased several of His lesson

X-PN 4827

#129

OBSERVATIONS

by MARY TAYLOR Roodhouse, Illinois.

MARCH 1952

VOL.1-A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION - NO.1

Since a number of folks have requested and suggested that I take over "Pop" Kenyon's OBSERVATIONS, I shall do so, after having gotten permission from Mr. Edward F. Daas. Of course I do not expect to do just what "Pop" did with it, but shall try to put out a worthwhile sheet.

- Mary Taylor

It is better to employ our minds in supporting the misfortunes which actually happen, than in anticipating those which might happen to us.

- La Rochefougald

Common sense is not so common.

Kindness is an evidence of greatness. Malice is the property of small souls. If anyone is glad you are here, you have not lived in vain.

- George P. Hoffman

The life given to us by nature is short, but the memory of a well spent life is eternal. -Cicero

The gratitude of most men is but a secret desire to receive more and greater benefits.

Today's misfortunes may be tomorrow's blessings.

Experience is what you get when you are looking for something else.

Moderation is the silken string which runs through the pearl chain of all virtues.

To see what is right and not to do it shows a lack of courage.

-Confuscius.

There are four kinds of people, three of which should be avoided, and the fourth cultivated; those who don't know that they don't know; those who know that they don't know; Those who don't know that they know; and those who know that they know. -Arabian Proverb.

Patience is the art of hoping.

Life is not so short but that we always have time for courtesy-Emerson

But for trouble and sorrow, we would never know half the good there is about us. -Dickens.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warnings-Lowell

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. -23rd Psalm

#130

Observations

MAY 1952

"A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION"
VOLUME 1 - NUMBER 3

MARY TAYLOR, EDITOR ROODHOUSE, ILLINOIS

Everyone is about as happy as he wants to be. -Abraham Lincoln

Diving and find no pearl in the sea, blame not the ocean, the fault is in thee.

Do not nurse opportunity too long-take it into active partnership with you at once, lest it leave you for other company.

I always see the good in people and leave the bad to Him who made mankind and knows how to round off the corners. - Goethe's mother

Beware of the common error; let self-reliance be the rule, and reliance on others the exception.

Bring us men to match our mountains, Bring us men to match our plains; Men with empires in their purposes, and new eras in their brains.

By thine own soul's law, learn to live
And if men scorn thee, take no care,
And if men hate thee, take no heed,
But sing thy song and do thy deed,
And hope thy hope, and pray thy prayer.

Believe in yourself, believe in humanity, believe in the success of your undertakings. Fear nothing and no one. Love your work. Work, hope, trust. Keep in touch with today. Teach yourself to be practical, and up-to-date and sensible. You cannot fail.

Be happy, peaceful and satisfied as you stand, having sufficient steadiness and independence to hold your own against the eddies and rapids about you. Apply practically that which you perceive spiritually. Accept your position as it is, and make the best of it, knowing that Infinite Wisdom is guiding you; and so cease all anxious thoughts -and rest.

Give love, and love to your heart will flow,
A strength in your utmost need;
Have faith, and a score of hearts will show
Their faith in your work and deed.

Go often to the house of thy friend, or weeds will soon choke up the unused path. - Scandinavian Proverb.

Fortune will call at the smiling gate. - Japanese Proverb.

Remembrance is a flower that blooms still fair when every other goes.

X-PN 4827

#131

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

MARCH 1952

VOL.1-A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION - NO.3

by

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR 327 SOUTH ST., HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS

A TRIBUTE

The beautiful setting and heading on my sheets is the work of our esteemed George Boehme. So is the typing. I have had so many compliments on the beauty of my sheets that I must pay tribute to whom and where it is due.

I am quite willing to "Let George Do It" in this respect. But I think he does more than his share - in other respects. How about a big shower of dollar bills for the Postage Fund? Just think what would happen if every one of us sent him just ONE DOLLAR!!

Mary Lavinia.

* * *

LIGHT OF THE WORLD

Light of the World, oh! guide us
on our way,
Help us to lead some soul to Thee
today;
Washed in Thy Blood - from sin
forever free,
Oh! Lamb of God - help us to walk
with Thee!

Light of the World-our precious
Lord Divine!
Help us to say "Not our will,Lord,
but Thine!"
Earth's shadows cast a darkness
for a while,
But with Thee, Lord, forever
we can smile.

Mary Lavinia Silvia.

THE SPOKEN WORD

Oh, a word is a gem, or a stone,
or a song,
Or a flame, or a two-edged sword,
Or a rose in bloom, or a sweet
perfume,
Or a drop of gall, is a word.

You may choose your words,
like a brilliant judge,
And polish them up, with art,
But the words that sway, and stir
and stay,
Are kind words that come
from the heart.

Frances L. Swanson.

- Know thyself -

* * * * *

APN 4827

#132

The Old Oaken Bucket

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

M A Y 1952

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR 327 SOUTH ST., HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS

I take great pleasure in dedicating this number to our beloved G.Wallace Tibbetts. In my January Issue I remarked that I had a wonderful sense of humor and could be as goofy as the next one. Mr.Tibbetts got quite a kick out of that and so this will be a goofy issue - just to let all of you good folks know that I am neither gloomy or a blue stocking.

PIE

They laugh at me when I say "pie",
They like to see me eat;
The pie just seems to slither down,
It's really quite a treat.

When I go visiting Cape Cod way
There's chicken pie galore;
And lemon pie for my dessert,
And then: "Please have some more".

Then up at Parkers I did find
More chicken pies, by gosh!
I ate it and enjoyed it
'Spite of Doctor's Sister's josh.

To Brockton Heights I went my way,
And there my aunt did say:
"A blueberry pie--'tis all for you,
Now eat -- this is your day".

But Sunday, folks, oh me, oh my,
To Washington I went:
We had a lovely dinner, but
My appetite was spent.

I really could not eat dessert,
I could not even try:
And then our dear A T P says:
"Come on-let's have some pie!"

(MORE OF THAT SAME PIE)

'Twas lemon meringue that gal did have,
Of course I had to try it:
But now I won't eat for a week -
I've put me on a diet.

Did some one say size thirty six?
Oh, me - so no more pie:
I look me in the mirror
And the sight just makes me cry.

****

Above was written in 1940 - before the bottom dropped out of the world - and we could be goofy.

****

Reading "SLIGHTLY CONFUSED" in the March CHAPLIN reminded me of the young minister who had just performed his first wedding ceremony - and he was more nervous than the bride. After the first awkward moment he clutched her by the shoulders and stammered: "I - or think it is always kistomery for the minister to cuss the bride".

****

27

#133

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

VOLUME 2 DECEMBER NUMBER 11

1952

"A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION"

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR
327 SOUTH STREET, HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS

****

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Christmas spirit in the air,
Christmas holly everywhere,
    Christmas pine branch on the door,
    Christmas ribbon on the floor.

Christmas carols being sung,
Christmas stockings being hung;
    Christmas birthday now we laud,
    Christmas greeting - Son of God!

Mary Lavinia Silvia
-1952-

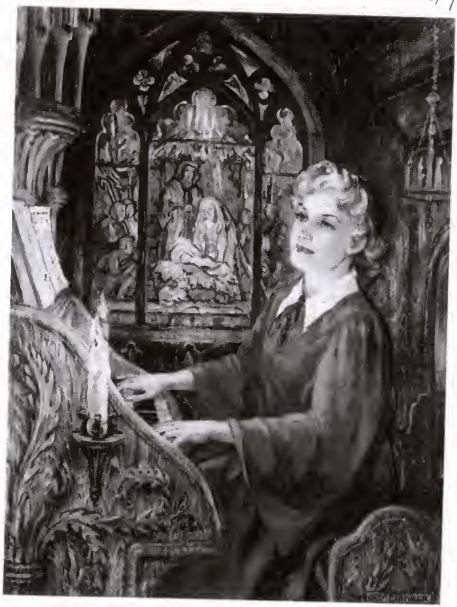
And she brought forth her first born son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger - because there was no room for them in the inn.

For unto us a child is born ---- And his name shall be called Wonderful - Counseller - The Mighty God - The Everlasting Father - The Prince of Peace.

A Great and mighty wonder
   Our Christmas Festal brings
On earth, a lowly Infant,
   Behold the King of kings!

****
***
*

#134



X-PN 4827

"OUT OF MY MIND"

DECEMBER – 1953

X-PN 4827

#135

THE OPOSSUM KINGDOM WEEKLY EXPRESS

WEATHER: FIDGETY MAIDS AND SWAINS, FOLLOWED BY WEDDINGS IN EARLY JUNE.

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD THAT GIVES TWO HOOTS ABOUT OPOSSUM KINGDOM

VOL. 1. NO. 28. OPOSSUM KINGDOM, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1953. PRICE 5¢.

VARMINT-VANQUISHER VENDS VIRULENT VIANDS; VORACIOUS VICTIMS VULNERABLE

--

Elfie Jettison, prominent rat poison salesman from Kansas City, is back in town again this week. He is making his periodic round of extermination and inspection all through Cowjuice County, and also here in Opossum Kingdom. He dropped in at the offices of the Weekly Express this morning for a nice little chat with ye ed. Elfie says he has noticed that the rats and mice that he encounters these days seem to have a leaner and hungrier look than they did at this season last year. However, Mr. Jettison feels that that unique circumstance may quite accurately be attributed to an across-the-board tightening up of economic strategy that has been initiated by the new administration in Washington, D.C.

"Back in the lush days of the era that terminated abruptly less than six months ago," commented Mr. Jettison, "rats and mice were finicky. Plenty of choice wheat, corn, and other grains were to be had for the asking, since bins were overflowing, or even bursting at the seams, and farmers, guaranteed by the government that they would eventually be paid more for their crop than it could be worth in a free market, never gave a thought to spilled and wasted grain because there was cash for all in the public treasury. So there were times when the rodents didn't take too eagerly to the new-fangled poisoned nuggets that I provided. But things are changing now. When I am putting out bait for them, I can almost feel their petulance urging me to move along so they can sample a new diet I have cooked up."

--oOo--

HAPPY HOME-MAKER'S HELPFUL HINTS HASTEN HOUSEHOLD HARMONY

To mitigate the irksomeness of dishwashing, try spreading them around on the kitchen floor instead of stacking them in the sink. A litter of frisky pups kept at hand will make them sparkle and shine without wiping.

Iodine stains may quickly be removed from the skin with a good grade of coarse sandpaper.

Ordinary soap and water will remove ordinary children.

Ammonia water is the best medium for cleaning stolen diamonds. Dry them in sawdust, after making sure that no one is looking.

If a young baby persists in refusing certain types of food, borrow a grease gun from a nearby filling station. Under high pressure, the food will glide noiselessly down his pesky little throat.

Worn-out shower curtains can be cut up into unbreakable "paper" dolls to entertain people who are still trying to figure out some of the jokes Adlai Stevenson told during his campaign last fall.

If a bill-fold habitually bulges from wads of currency within, try using two billfolds. Label one "Incoming Funds," and the other "Outgoing Funds." Obviously and incidentally, that one which has the greatest capacity will be used for "Outgoing Funds."

On hot summer nights, sprinkle sheets and pillows lightly with chloroform. This will promote cool and relaxed slumber.

--oOo--

BIEN ENTENDU

--

President Robert W. McEwen of Hamilton College recently let fly a potent verbal shaft at the trend of present-day Americans to embrace cultural mediocrity and superficiality when he said, "We are in danger of deciding issues by parades and television programs. The function of the scholar is not to come down out of the ivory tower and join the parade, but to speak firmly, from the vantage point of the ivory tower, in the light of the perspective which he should possess."

--oOo--

THE OPOSSUM KINGDOM WEEKLY EXPRESS
P. O. Box 8472, Kansas City 14, Missouri
Subscription $1.00 yearly, 52 issues
MEMBER: UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION
Issued Every Friday by
William L. Nelson, Editor and Publisher
R. L. Anderson, Off-Set Printer.

X-PN 4827

ODDS & ENDS

#136

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

This number sponsored by Lois S. Hiers, Canada, Kentucky

Number One June 1953

This is the first issue of a paper which will be published just as often as there are sponsors. If you should like to sponsor whole or part of an issue, send your contribution to the Secretary and another number will be published as soon as the cash contributions will cover the cost of mimeographing.

Lois S. Hiers writes: "I hope that you include this letter in the next Bundle, otherwise I shall never be able to acknowledge all the nice cards and letters that I have received from the various members. I enjoy the Bundle every month, and I am sorry that I haven't found the time to contribute more. However, I am sending Mr. Farmer some poetry today. I want to say "Thank you" to those who sent me "Welcome, New Member"cards, also for the many Christmas cards that I received. An especial "Thank you" to Grace Moss for the gift of "Who And What". I also received a very nice letter from Theda Pobst. I regret that I have so little time for correspondence. Anyway, thanks a million for your kindness. I'd like to say "Hello" to two U.A.P.A. members who are dear friends of mine--Sylvia Auxier and Truda McCoy. Hi, Sylvia! Hi, Truda! Fancy seeing you here! I have had several acceptances this month from Poetry Magazine, The Lantern, Quatrain Digest, Misland Poetry Review, American Courier and Poet's Read."

Bernard Turtletaub writes: "This may interest you. (a) Son Saul was elected Class President at Columbia '54. This is an important year. It is the big Centennial year of Columbia's birth. Much will take place there this year. (b) I received the Democratic nomination for Freeholder (County Supervisor) in this crime ridden Bergen County. This place has been under the Republican control for over forty years. I am in the thick of it - swinging my crutches like a windmill - Gosh it's fun! (c) I became an associate editor of a weekly. They liked my writing so much, I was invited to join. (d) I was elected President of our Temple. I doubt if anyone has more fun - It's exhilarating!"
Secretary's note--Ben now 54 years old was afflicted with "polio" at three years of age and has always used crutches and braces. In 1940 he organized the Bernard Turtletaub Foundation which helps hundreds to a happier life.

Lily Walsh Baker writes: "Edward Daas and the whole Office Clientele who have remembered my birthday again for the 25th time since I have been a member of the U. A. P. A., and especially after the records must have been changed while I took my time to decide about renewing. So many times in the past when I received this thoughtful attention, on my natal day, I have planned to get separate cards of thanks for each one of you, but got so far, then gave it up....Am glad to be one of the members again. Thank You all."

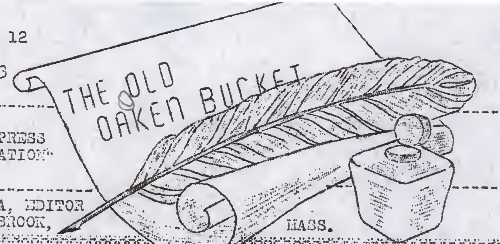
X-PN 4827

#137

VOLUME 2 NUMBER 12

JANUARY 1953

"A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION"



MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR
327 SOUTH ST., HOLBROOK, MASS.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR to all you good people! I am quite overwhelmed at the many Christmas Greetings and messages of approval of my work in the UNITED that has been coming my way at the Christmas Season. It is heart warming to know that my efforts are so warmly received, and I shall try to always keep the Old Oaken Bucket full of clean, refreshing waters of encouragement and help.

When William Wallace Ellis asked me for my "best Christmas poem" last summer, to use in his Christmas issue which he was preparing in advance, he did not tell me that he was going to re-write it and distort it so that it became his poem and not mine. If he had, I should not have sent it to him. I did not need flowery phrases to glorify the birth of my Saviour. A CHILD IS BORN was my Christmas card for 1951, and in 1952 it was used in eleven churches, in different parts of the United States, as a cover for the church calendar on December 21st. It has been read on radio and commented on in three countries. I am glad to have your letters telling me that you liked the version which I sent you better than the re-write. I should never presume to correct anothers' work for publication without first obtaining the author's permission.

****

FOUNDATIONS

A child will build a house of sand
Beside an ocean wave,
And when the tide flows over it
There's nothing left to save.

A friendship that is built on trust
Will weather any storm,
No matter what the test may be --
Bad luck in any form.

A life that's built on grains of sand
Composed of thoughtless play
Is meaningless -- and at a glance
Will vanish in a day.

There's only one foundation strong,
One way to be quite sure:
Let Jesus Christ govern your life,
Then it will be secure.

HIS HAND

I awake from my rest in the morning,
The first sound I hear is a bird;
I listen to God's own sweet music
Proclaiming in glory His Word.

I see from my window more beauty,
The sun shining through trees of green,
Each pattern it weaves is a picture
Of wonders from Him, yet unseen.

Below me the goldenrod glistens,
A carpet that covers the ground;
Wild asters and zinnias nodding,
The signs of Fall coming abound.

Our lives, like the seasons, keep changing
Each with it's perplexities; and
As He doth take care of the woodlands
He'll guide us with His loving hand.

-- Mary Lavinia Silvia --

X-PN 4827

#138

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

VOLUME 3 - NUMBER 2

M A R C H 1953

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR
327 SOUTH STREET
HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION.

BEAUTY

If I were an artist
  Instead of a poet
I'd paint a fine picture
  (And then you would know it)
Of icicles clinging
  In beauty, to trees --
The wonderous etching
  That anyone sees
The morning that follows
  A Nor'easter storm.
It's nice to look OUT
  If we're cozy and warm.
And then comes the sunshine
  To brighten the day --
The icicles softly
  Just vanish away!

Mary Lavinia Silvia

LET'S SING A PRAYER TO THE WORLD!

Let's sing a prayer to the world,
To the world -- to the beautiful world
  We adore you and love you, and
  Thank you for everything.
  It's like an enchanted dream
  Always to follow the right path.
  As long as you and I are walking
  On the face of the earth.
  Guard us, lead us to our
  Destiny and victory.
Let's sing a prayer to the world,
To the world - to the beautiful world.

--Josephine Mikeska --

FRIENDS

A heart that's once been broken
  And brutally betrayed
Closes eyes to love and joy
  Because it is afraid.

Then one day God sends friendship
  And blossoms life anew;
A wonderful transition
  Which thrills us through and through.

-- Mary Lavinia Silvi

CONTENTMENT

My little stove is warm and bright,
A cozy fire -- a freezing night.
  And underneath -- a friendly purr
  A curled up ball of yellow fur.

-- Mary Lavinia Silvi

CONCEIT

I'm not in love with any one
  My heart is fancy free;
The next time that I fall in love
  I'll fall in love with ME.

-- Mary Lavinia Silvi

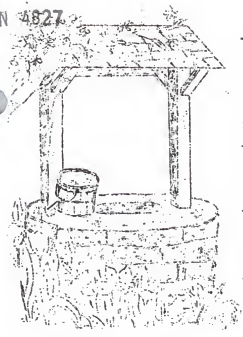
FRIENDLINESS IS CONTAGIOUS --
LET'S START AN EPIDEMIC!

*** - ***

THE GOOD GROUND ARE THEY WHICH HAVING HEARD THE WORD, KEEP IT, AND BRING FORTH FRUIT WITH PATIENCE.

PN 4827
O

#139



THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

VOLUME 3 - MAY 1953 - NUMBER 4

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR
327 SOUTH STREET
HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS

****

AN OPEN LETTER TO ALL YOU WONDERFUL UAPA FRIENDS

by
Miss Amena Peacock
1809 W. Burk Street
Tampa 4, Florida

I want to take this opportunity of thanking each and everyone of you for the many lovely Birthday cards and greetings sent me - it was so very thoughtful of you to do so. I also want to say I appreciate your very nice letters and comments on missing my THE FLORIDANS paper from the monthly bundles. To those of you who have not had an answer - PLEASE forgive me, it is not that I did not want to write but I seem to have no spare time to devote to this pleasant task.

Both my Mother and I have been victims TWICE to that nasty ole flu bug besides which Mom has had several not too severe, but worrying, heart spells. Thus - all my time is taken up with working out, keeping house and taking care of Mom. Therefore, I have no time for writing or preparing my monthly papers. The only reason that I was so prompt - last year - was that I had been fortunate enough to have my manuscripts in stenciled form 12 months in advance!

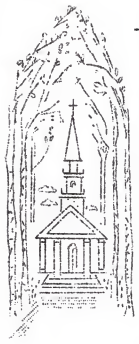
But believe me - I have certainly been enjoying all the wonderful contributions to the bundles and wish to congratulate all the contributors and editors on their wonderful work. The monthly bundle is always my main source of entertainment - except for an occasional movie when Mom is up to it - and I appreciate all the many friends I have gained in UAPA as I have to give up my other friends as I have no time to devote to them.

Now - may I wish all UAPA members Happy Birthdays, and Anniversaries, etc., whether belated, or present, or in advance - as I am afraid I cannot keep up with all the dates necessary and am liable to forget to greet you at the proper times. So, I here and now wish everyone the best of everything at one full swoop!

-

Marie Hand in Editorial Guidance Bureau Bulletin has slightly twisted her effort in my behalf and I wish to correct it thus:-
"Mary Lavinia Silvia is a Member of the Advisory Board of Fellowship in Prayer, New York City. She has had several articles and poems published in this Magazine, including "Public Slander" and "By Faith and Prayer"- and her Easter Poem, "The Empty Cross".
"Mary has had poems appear in Candor Magazine, Poosy Book, Midwest Chaparral - Friendly Cheer - North Lawrence News - American Courier-Cherrio and Shower of Roses. And stories in Boy's Herald. Several of her poems have been read on radio programs." Mary Lavinia Silvia

#1/6



THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

VOLUME 3 - JULY 1953 - NO. 5

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS
ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA 327 SOUTH STREET
(EDITOR) HOLBROOK, MASS.

A QUIET PLACE

BY
WILLIAM SUMNER HUGHES

Dear Lord, so many times I long to walk
Apart with Thee, and hold communion sweet;
So often I would gladly rest awhile
Like Mary --- at Thy feet.

But there is always work for me to do --
The busy round of care that has no end;
I have some one, dear Lord, who leans on me --
Some loved ones I must tend.

So in my busy passing to and fro
I pray Thee, help me keep within my heart
A quiet place, that toiling, I may still
Commune with Thee apart.

We are happy to welcome this fine poet back to the United, and hope to see much of his work in the coming year.

****

LOOK UP!

BY
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA.

Look up, tired heart, toward the sky,
See beauties only found on high;
Birds sing in trees -- not on the ground,
Only on high the sun is found.
Look up!! God's love is shining there,
His evidence is everywhere.

****

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH

The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none.
-Thomas Carlyle

X-PN 4827

#141

OLD OAKEN BUCKET

VOL. 3 - NO. 7

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSO. PUBLICATION! SEPT. 1953

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA (EDITOR)

327 SOUTH STREET
HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS

LET LOVE BE WITHOUT HYPOCRACY. ABHOR EVIL: CLEAVE TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD. Romans 12:9

****

Of all the virtues that a person may possess, I think that God admires Sincerity the most.
And of all the faults we possess, I think He must hate Hypocricy above all others.
None of us are perfect -- there was only one Perfect Man -- and God is quick to forgive our sins, if we ask forgiveness, and resolve to forget the sin and live a new life.
But there can be no excuse - or forgiveness - for the one who deliberately, day after day, year after year, lives a life, and tries to pretend to the world that he is something which he is not - never was - and never can be.
The person who commits a murder on the spur of the moment is seldom sent to the chair, or given life imprisonment. It was done on impulse, and the punishment is meted accordingly. But the murderer who plans his crime deliberately, usually pays with his liberty or his life.
A mistake made unintentionally is generally overlooked by the world, and in the corrected life that usually follows, the mistake is forgotten.
But when one will pay for their mistakes, and then determine to live a life of deceit, mockery, and hypocricy, how can they expect to find security, or have any small measure of true happiness?
"And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house, and it fell: and great was the fall of it".

Thou, God, seest me.
What does God see --- when He looks at you?

- Mary Lavinia Silvia -

****

NO CHOICE

The Spring flowers are so beautiful
But then -- I love them all,
The fragrant rose - the hollyhock,
And asters in the fall.

-- Mary Lavinia Silvia --

EXPLANATION

So bright the stars - so white
the snow,
I wonder why this should be so?
So red the roses - so blue
the sky,
I fell in love - and that is
why!

-- Frances Lois Vaughn --

*** - ***

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH!

In great actions men show themselves as the ought to be; in small actions as they are.

X-PN 4827

#142

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

CHRISTMAS 1953

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA (EDITOR) 327 SOUTH STREET HOLBROOK, MASS.

TRUE CHRISTMAS

Long years ago - in Bethlehem
A star shone clear and bright,
To tell the world a Child was born
On that clear Holy Night.

The star still shines for all to see,
The child still reigns above;
The world remembers Christmas Day
And thanks Him for His love.
--Mary Lavinia Silvia--

Jesus Christ was born in Bethlehem to become the Saviour of mankind.
He did not come to earth to save only the white people, or only the Negroes; He did not command that man should divide himself into any certain groups, n order to win His favor, or to receive salvation.

"And being made perfect He became the Author of Eternal Salvation unto ALL them that obey Him". Heb. 5:9

"Who gave Himself a ransom for ALL, to be testified in due time". 1 Tim. 2:6

There will never be even a semblance of real PEACE upon this earth until man can learn to live at peace WITH HIS OWN NEIGHBOR. Nations may war - human lives may be sacrificed - all to no avail, until man learns to live and let live, and this curse of the times of everybody wanting to be "boss" and tell the other fellow how to run his life, is forgotten.

A teacher goes to college and must possess a diploma certifying that he is capable of teaching our children their "A-B-C's".

Man must turn to the great TEACHER, and learn how to live with his fellowman, before he is capable of telling anyone else how to live.

Jesus Christ is the Prince of Peace!

"Without Me ye can do nothing".
St. John 15:5

--***-***-***
*** - ***
***
*

PN482
APR 27
19
#743

X-PN 4827
#144

BY: OH LOOK

A. B. FOUNTAIN,
EDITOR
529 SOUTH FIGUEROA STREET
LOS ANGELES 17, CALIFORNIA

5 DEC 16

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

VOLUME 2 N O V E M B E R 1954 NUMBER 1.

- THE CRYPTIC NUMBER -

A Cryptic Number appears in some very ancient literature. They attributed to it an extremely high value on account of its dependable accuracy. They even swore to its correctness. They called it the Wonderful Numberer or the Numberer of Secrets.

It was apparent to them the Earth, Planets, Stars, Seas, Tides, Vegetation and every Living creature observed time schedules in hours, days, months, years. Sickness, disease, etc. acted and reacted in this marvelous phenomena according to their number. At the present time it is known every atom of matter is numbered.

They were aware of the Law of Gravity, the Law of Cause and Effect. They reasoned Supreme intelligence knew beforehand when anything would happen, so there must be a Law governing it. Such a Law would not conflict with any other Law.

To solve the Secret they invented the Zodiac, Astrology, etc. by which they claimed different Planets or Stars in certain positions or phases caused the event at a certain time or day.

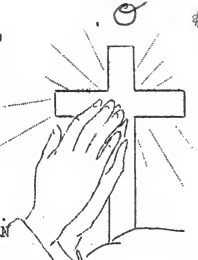
X-PN4827

#145

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

VOLUME 4 EASTER 1954 NUMBER 1



MARY LAVINIA SILVIA (EDITOR)
327 SOUTH STREET
HOLBROOK, MASS.

MEMBER AMERICAN POETS FELLOWSHIP SOCIETY - AMERICAN POETRY LEAGUE - MIDWEST FEDERATION CHAPARRAL POETS

5 - A 27
COPY 195

E V E R L A S T I N G

The trees have been asleep, down in the valley,
The song of birds no longer filled the air;
Now, wintor snow has disappeared in silonce,
And mystery scents are noticod everywhere.

The days stretch out -- the sun each morn climbs higher;
The birds return -- how joyously they sing!
The earth stirs softly -- jonquil faces showing,
To prove the wond'rous tale of Christ, our King.

They sleep -- and Winter winds cannot disturb them;
They stir - and rise again - to look above.
And as Christ 'rose to watch o'er us in Heaven,
So we shall sleep -- then rise -- safe in His love.

--Mary Lavinia Silvia--

--- * ---

"And behold, there was a great earthquake, for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow. And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women: Fear ye not; for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

HE IS NOT HERE; FOR HE IS RISEN, AS HE SAID. Come, see the place where the Lord lay". St. Matthew 28: 2-6

X-PN 4827

ODDS & ENDS

#146

FOURTH COLLECTION APRIL 1954

5 - A 27

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION ----- 195

Co-operative publishers of this issue are:
Mary R. Nelson, 4550 North 29th Street, Milwaukee 16, Wisconsin
Maurene Leischer, Route 1, Box 69-A, South Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Benjamin N. Johnson, Jr., Box 82, Main Street, Bradford, New Hampshire

The size and frequency of publication depends upon the financial contributions received by the Secretary for that purpose. If you wish to assure the publication of your poem, story or article, here is an opportunity to make that possible. Or your donation may make possible the publication of some of the many credentials received each month.

THE ST. LAWRENCE SEAWAY

For the past twenty years the United States Government has been trying to get the St. Lawrence Seaway bill passed by Congress because of the benefit the nation as a whole would receive. Certain sections have opposed it for various reasons, New England in particular. Never once to my knowledge has any senator for that section voted for it.

In the news last week Senator Kennedy of Massachusetts said he would vote for the seaway, because, as he put it, the seaway would benefit the whole nation. This was the first break in the ranks of the New England senators.

To my mind this is a good sign. The seaway would benefit the nation as a whole and sectionalism should not be allowed to block passage. We are one nation under one flag, not a group of sections. All of us Should lay sectionalism aside and think of the nation as a whole. For any part of the nation to stand up for its own section would be sheer folly. "United we stand, divided we fall."

This article was read and entered in the Congressional Record in the City of Washington, D. C.

Benjaimin N. Johnson, Jr.

AN AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

February 18, 1954

We, the undersigned, members in good standing of the United Amateur Press Association, acting under the provisions of Article VI of the Constitution do hereby petition that the following amendment be placed on the 1954 ballot:

Section Six of Article Three of the Constitution of the United Amateur Press Association is hereby amended to read: "The mail ballots and the votes cast at the convention shall be totalled. A majority vote shall be necessary to elect an officer or carry any question except an amendment to the Constitution. The presiding officer may vote in case of a tie." (Signed by) John J. Quigley, Marie Hand, Theda L. Pobst and Helen E. Middleton.

X-PN 4827

The Old Oaken Bucket

MAY 1954
VOLUME 4 - NUMBER 2

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR 327 SOUTH ST., HOLBROOK, MASS.

MEMBER :- AMERICAN POETS FELLOWSHIP SOCIETY - AMERICAN POETRY LEAGUE - MIDWEST FEDERATION CHAPARRAL POETS

S P R I N G

Dancing pussy willows gray
Nod at me 'most every day;
And I hear the ocean roar
As the waves pound on the shore.

Flying birds of many kind
Bring the spring thoughts to my mind;
Assuring me of God's dear love,
And how He watches from above.

--JESSIE ADELAIDE NORTH--

****

This will introduce to U A P A, Jessie Adelaide North, my dear friend for forty years. When I took my first "job" back in 1916, as cashier and PBX operator, Jessie taught me the switch-board, and how to take telephone orders. We worked together for two years - she saw me married, and then wished me God-speed when I left for a better position. But all through the years we have "kept in touch" by letter and card.

When I attended the New England Southern Conference of the Methodist Church, as delegate from my church, last June, it was held in Chatham, Massachusetts, on Cape Cod; and our host, Rev. Stephen Smith kindly domiciled me at the Wayside Inn, where Jessie makes her home. We had not met for thirty years, so you can imagine how I spent every spare moment of that memorable visit.

But Jessie has been "holding out on me" all these years. She has been writing poetry -- good poetry -- but I never knew it until I showed her my UAPA sheets. So right then and there I decided that she would be an asset to our organization.

If you come to Cape Cod this summer, be sure to go through Chatham, and stop at the Wayside Inn. And if you stop for lunch, the delicious pastries that you will have, also the flaky rolls and bread, will be a product of Jessie's skill. She is up at five each morning in the busy season, to have hot rolls ready for breakfast. And they melt in your mouth.

X-PN4827

VOL.4 NO.5 THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET SEPT. 1954 #148

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR 327 SOUTH STREET, HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS

MEMBER: AMERICAN POETS FELLOWSHIP SOCIETY; AMERICAN POETRY LEAGUE; MIDWEST FEDERATION OF CHAPARRAL POETS.

HURRICANE
August 31,1954.

5 SL 22

I sat
And watched the storm
From the safe shelter
Of my cozy home.
A graceful birch
Bent - to sweep the ground;
Power wires broken and useless,
Wind lashing torrential rain.
Crashing chimneys,
Trees uprooted beside me,
Falling with a crash
Sending birds to terrorized flight.
And, as God has kept me
Through many grave dangers,
Neither my little home nor I
Received one scratch!
--Mary Lavinia Silvia

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the sea.
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God shall help her, and that right early". - Psalm 46

****

Thank you, all you members, who have written me, following receipt of the August bundle. Thank you, also, for the many birthday cards received.

I think it was La Rochefoucauld who said: "When our hatred is too keen, it places us beneath those we hate."

God sends us warnings, in tornados- droughts-torrential rains-and hurricanes. And instead of recognizing His hand and heed the warnings - man continues blithely on his way--recognizing no power but his own.

I have pledged my cooperation to Irma-in any way that I can help her, or the other new officers, in the coming year. Let us ALL read again, Belle Mooney's August WORDS-and then live by them.

****

H E R E A F T E R

I would with my heavenly Father be
And live through all eternity.
My sins in repentance washed away.
Beginning God's love - another day.
In this world's school of preparation
Heaven's home promised compensation.
There is no death! My soul shall live
Beyond the earthly grave--and give
New power to intercede from above,
Prayers for those below I love.
Leave life here-and there embrace
My only hope to see His face.
--Martha Loomis Williams.

The Old Oaken Bucket

OCTOBER 1954

VOL. 4 - NO. 6

A United Amateur Press Association Publication

X-PN4827 O #149

"He that drinketh of the waters that I shall give him shall never thirst."

MEMBER: AMERICAN POETS FELLOWSHIP SOCIETY, INC; AMERICAN POETRY LEAGUE; MIDWEST FEDERATION OF CHAPARRAL POETS.

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR - 327 SOUTH ST., HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS

We pause a moment on National Poetry Day to pay tribute to - and offer a prayer for - our beloved Mary O'Connor. If everyone in this country did one tenth as much good for humanity as our Mary has done, there would be no evil in it.

5 OCT 20 1954

LOCK THE GATE

Many have eyes but some never see
The friends they should value most tenderly;
Many have ears but some never hear
The music of friendships that sing the most cheer;
Many can speak but wait 'til too late,
The friends in their garden have gone out the gate.

--Mary O'Connor
in Sunshine Magazine

LOOK UP!

Kick out the door your belief in luck,
Toss through the window your thoughts of chance,
No one who Knows the Lord Jesus Christ
Is ever to be "under circumstance".
There's no such thing as coincidence,
All things are under God's will and plan-
His Love - His Truth - and His Faithfulness,
Therefore, only look UP - and live, more man.

--Allison N. John-St. John
by special permission

TRAGEDY

The thrilling note of a bird on high,
And far above-God's azure sky;
Laughter of children hard at play,
Music - to end a happy day.
And man lusts to destroy-and kill,
Unmindful of his Father's will.

--Mary Lavinia Silvia

UNWORTHY

When friendship - tried and true
Has given of her all,
Then sadly stands aside
And sees her idol fall,
Because for now she has no more to give.

How does it make you feel
To know that you have sold
Your soul to idle tongues
That know not dross from gold?
Because you were too ignorant to have faith?

Truth always comes to light,
Faith - as a beacon shines;
And all the world will know
The filth of evil minds.
The heart betrayed will then no longer care.

--Mary Lavinia Silvia

X-PN4827
#150

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

VOL. 5 NO. 1

A United Amateur Press Association Publication

DEC 28
Copy 1955

Mary Lavinia Silvia, Editor
327 South Street
Holbrook, Massachusetts

RELIGION vs CHRISTIANITY

Not long ago someone asked me: "Is he a Jew or a Christian?" What they meant - and should have said was: "Is he a Jew or a Gentile?" There are those who have the mistaken idea that all who are not of the Jewish faith are Christians. Just as there are so many who consider themselves Christians because they have some form of religion.

This is the Christmas season; and Christmas is the birthday of our Lord Jesus Christ. But how many will celebrate the day without thought of its real significance, regarding it just as a day for gift giving and a fine dinner.

Recent headlines in the Philadelphia Inquirer proclaimed that "six of ten Americans belong to churches." How many in that ratio are born-again Christians, washed in the Blood of Jesus Christ? Other headlines proclaim "full churches" - a back-to-church movement which has been increasing steadily since World War Two. Is it the love of Christ that has driven people into churches, or is it FEAR OF ETERNITY that causes them to seek refuge in God's house in the belief that BELONGING to a church will save their soul?

There are many who think that membership, baptism, Communion, Confirmation, alms-giving, prayers, living by the Golden Rule, living "the best I can", dying for their country, or even belonging to a certain lodge will get them into heaven. But the Bible tells us that there is only one way unto salvation:
"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

We are living in a modern age, and so the Bible has been put away along with Grandma's love letters. How many carry a Bible to church on Sunday? Some have attended church for years and have never been told of salvation; have never witnessed in their church an invitation to accept Christ as their personal Saviour, and have no knowledge of the fundamental TRUTHS of the Bible. Too many churches today function as world institutions instead of as the KINGDOM OF GOD.

Boston University is turning out a crop of ministers who deny the Virgin Birth; they deny the Resurrection; they claim that Adam and Eve is a myth, and even say there is no Hell; and that certain

(over)

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

VOLUME 4 NUMBER 7
~~NOVEMBER~~, 1954

#151

K-PN4827

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR 327 SOUTH STREET, HOLBROOK, MASS., U.S.A.

MEMBER: American Poets Fellowship Society; American Poetry League; Midwest Federation of Chaparral Poets

THANKSGIVING -- 1954

On October first the Philadelphia Inquirer carried one of the finest editorials this editor has ever read. Entitled WHO TOLD THEM: HATE THY NEIGHBOR? it dealt with the disgraceful segregation problem in the South. Beside it a cartoon depicted the existing conditions as aftermath to the uprising.

Ignorance is the father of intolerance. And cruelty is its mother.

The first Thanksgiving Day was observed (not celebrated) by a band of Christians, one of whom this editor is proud to call ancestor, who found sanctuary in America from PERSECUTION. The United States is founded on those principals. Wars have been fought for FREEDOM of all peoples. But what sort of an example are the people of this country teaching others today, when they scorn AMERICAN BORN CITIZENS?

In the South, it is racial segregation. In Massachusetts it is religious persecution. We used to be proud to tell our Pennsylvania neighbors that we came from this State. Now, we are almost ashamed to say it.

Crimes such as the Brinks affair - triangle murders - sex fiends attacking innocent children - reach the front pages of our papers, and are commented upon on radio and TV. But crimes perpetrated by so-called "respectable, church-going citizens and business men" are hushed up - even to the extent of trying to destroy those who seek redress.

American born citizens fired when they collapse from over-work and no rest; denied compensation by a vicious employer; slandered by the State Unemployment Bureau head, and refused offers of employment by same bureau. The matter reported to Senator Saltonstall received with interest and a promise of help. Second letter to him intercepted and never seen by him, and a 1510 form sent to trace it returned by the postmaster, saying that THE OFFICE of the Senator acknowledges receipt of the letter.

A letter sent to the Attorney General of Massachusetts, never acknowledged, and a 1510 form to trace it never returned by a postal inspector.

A special investigator, former CID official, investigating this case, is writing the story, for early publication in a current magazine. He has termed it: "One of the most heinous crimes against a lone woman that I have ever encountered, in my thirty years on the Force."
Watch for the complete story - in your favorite magazine.

X-PN 4827

DECEMBER 1954

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

Volume 4 No. 8

#152

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Mary Lavinia Silvia, Editor 327 South Street Holbrook, Mass.

Member: AMERICAN POETS FELLOWSHIP SOCIETY, INC., AMERICAN POETRY LEAGUE -- FEDERATION OF CHAPARRAL POETS

DEC 16 1954

THE BABE OF BETHLEHEM

When Mary viewed the Miracle
Of her Son's Divine birth
She called Him GOD'S SALVATION
Which is JESUS - King of earth

How humble, then, she must have felt
As there, on bended knee
She worshipped Him - the tiny child
Who holds earth's destiny.

Down through the ages all have sought
True freedom - for each day;
But Jesus was - IS - and shall be
The Life - the Truth - the Way.

-- Mary Lavinia Silvia

****

HOW CHRISTMAS COMES

It isn't the well-trimmed windows,
It isn't the lighted tree;
It isn't the lovely presents that
Brings Christmas to you and me.

It isn't the radiant Star
As it shines o'er land and sea;
It isn't the white-robed angels that
Brings Christmas to you and me.

But here is the wonderful truth
Made clear for us all to see!
Christ Who was born in Bethlehem
Brings Christmas to you and me.

--Rev. W.J. Thompson, D.D.
in Food for Tho't

X-PN 4827

AND ENDS

JANUARY 1954

#753

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Second Collection

BROTHERS

They kick and punch and pull their hair
Or pop out from behind a chair
To frighten all who pass that way,
With lion's roar or donkey's bray,
Then bribe themselves into a peace
Only to begin again to tease---
When mother stops them long enough
To avoid a nasty scuff
Or a scratch that will be sore;
They just go back for more and more.
But should they get beat up by others,
Suddenly they are pals and brothers.

Mary R. Nelson

* * * * *

FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD

Julia O. Lengle writes from far off Thailind:"As the year 1953 draws to a close, I have realized that my dues should reach you before the end of this year. I come face to face with the fact that I have enjoyed, tremendously enjoyed, three years of membership with the United Amateur Press Association. The hours of pleasant reading that I have received from the editor-members, to each of whom I have expressed my sincere thanks. As I look at the membership list, memory plants such fine thoughts...to those on that list who have become my friends. My appreciation in being permitted membership in this association is unlimited and definitely cannot be expressed in more words. I have written personal letters the UAPA officers expressing my appreciation for their efforts in making the association what it is, a splendid collection of grand writers. If I am permitted continued membership in the UAPA, I assure you that my efforts shall appear in print, in the future in the Bundle. Many pages..which I have given the title of "Fantasia" were ready for the mimeograph machine in October but due to an official assignment to the Gulf of Thailand for my husband, and due to the wonderful fact that I was permitted to accompany him, my first journey through a jungle in an auto, needless to say, FANTASIA did not make the December Bundle as planned. If all goes well it should be in the hands of the Mailer for the January Bundle."

(This letter was air-mailed on November 30th and reached me on December 9th via via Washington, D. C. -How small the earth is getting to be! -Edward F. Daas.)

S - MAR 29
Copy

#154

ODDS & ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION
CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION
Third Collection March 1954 X-PN4827

Co-operative publishers of this issue are:
Rev. John F. Moebius, Ridgeway, North Carolina
Evi Leino, 729 American Avenue, Long Beach, California
Benjamin N. Johnson, Jr., Box 82, Main Street, Bradford, New Hampshire

The size and frequency of publication depends upon the financial contributions received by the Secretary for that purpose. If you wish to assure the publication of your poem, story or article, here is an opportunity to make that possible.

THE HUMAN INTEREST SIDE OF THE CONSTITUTION

This essay is taken from an address by the President General of the Sons of the American Revolution and appeared in the January issue of the S. A. R. magazine of the year 1954. Due to the Bricker amendment to the Constitution that is under discussion, it is timely.

After the Revolution the thirteen states were bound together by the Articles of Confederation. But what the states really wanted was to be independent of each other. They showed this by imposing duties on goods from other states. New York, for example, imposed duties on goods from New Jersey. New Jersey retaliated by imposing a duty on goods from New York. Each state had its own brand of money; the money of the Confederation was worthless. States rights was kind of political fanaticism.

In 1787 a convention was called with the express purpose of amending the Articles of Confederation to which most of the states agreed. If the states had known in advance that a strong central government was going to be formed they might not have sent delegates, and there probably never would have been a convention. For the delegates had no legal right to write a new Constitution since the states had called the convention only to amend the Articles of Confederation.

The Constitutional Convention was a secret one and the members were careful not to let any news leak out as to what they were actually doing. But it went through and was ratified by all the states, Rhode Island being the last one, but only after the other states threatened to treat her as a foreign country and set up a string of custom houses along her border.

The spirit of the Constitution was not to make the nation safe for democracy, but to make it safe from democracy. The granting of the rights of democracy came later through the amendments to the Constitution. This then i the human interest side of the making of the Constitution which has been overlooked by the historians.

Benjamin N. Johnson, Jr.

THE "HELPFUL" EDITOR

Rather than have his praise
And then return them,
I would much prefer
To have him burn them.

John D. Eagle, Jr.

DISCORD

Nature blesses earth divinely
Bares her bosom to the moon.
Yet God's creatures wander blindly
With their hearts still out of tune

Lucille Sahakian

APN 4827
#155

ODDS AND ENDS!

FIFTH COLLECTION MAY 1954

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Co-operative publishers of this issue are:
Ida Zuberbuehler, Juneau, Wisconsin
Elizabeth Hamilton, Lower Argyle, Yarmouth, Nova Scotia
Benjamin N. Johnson,Jr., Box 82, Main Street, Bradford, New Hampshire

The size and frequency of publication depends upon the financial contributions received by the Secretary for that purpose. If you wish to assure the publication of your poem, story or article, here is an opportunity to make that possible. Or your donation may make possible the publication of some of the many credentials received.

- -

WHITE CARNATION

Dear mother I'll wear a flower of white today
For during the year my red one went away;
The tears I'll shed on this pure flower
Will be memories falling like a shower.

Last year I wore a flower of red on Mother's Day,
That was before she went to Heaven far away.
So now in memory I'll wear a flower of white
To keep her memory ever bright.

Years now may come and years may go,
You who wear the flower of red will never know
How hard it is to wear a flower of white,
Your heart will break when others are out of sight.

Eva Snyder

* * * * *

NEW HAMPSHIRE

New Hampshire my adopted state!
I like your mountain lakes and
streams,
North Conway nestled in the vale
From where the rugged Washington
Lifts its proud peak unto the
skies;
Mt. Cannon where the skiers go
To frolic in the wintertime
Where Newfoundland Lake lies like
a gem
Beneath the hills of Bristol
town,
Where farmers gather maple sap
To boil and make into syrup.
New Hampshire my adopted home!

Benjamin N. Johnson,Jr.

TWILIGHT

There is something about Twilight:
When dusk is about to come on.
That to me, is far more pleasant
Than is any part of the Dawn.

Thomas A. Skeels

ASPIRATIONS

Oh, that my life may be
Like a beautiful song.
Played by breeze in the tree,
Or far in space and long.
And so my friends may know,
Strength and mercy I crave.
And pure as snows that blow,
Make my life true and brave.

Jennie Beyor

X-PN4827

JUN 29 1954

#156

ODDS & ENDS

JUNE 1954

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Sixth Collection

FATHER'S DAY

Well, it's Father's Day in the morning! So much has been written about Mother that we can think a bit seriously about Father today. Father is the one man in the world who is taken for granted. The one man who in his own home has no privacy. Mother and the girls can tuck things away where no prying eyes can find them. But Father, No. Mom goes systematically through his pockets; looks at his mail before he does be it a tractor advertisement or a notice that he has an overdraft at the Bank; he has only one hook in the clothes-closet and one drawer in the dresser, and if he isn't very careful as he sits there smoking, Mom can give him one keen glance and tell to the "Nth" degree exactly what he is thinking!

Father is a great guy and today give him anything he craves to eat. A fried chicken, a thick juicy steak and if he should happen to want fresh gooseberry pie (which God forbid), bake it for him. Father may not look like a movie star nor play the piano like Harry Truman or Liberace and he is a cross between a Saint and a Devil, but we would not like to live without him. So Fathers, all over the world from Iceland to Timbuctu, Greetings! from the tallest, darkest, handsomest to the shortest, fattest, bald-headed one of you.

Blanche Carter

* * * * *

THE SEAWAY BILL PASSES

It was Canada's decision to build the St. Lawrence Seaway alone without waiting for the United States that appealed to the national pride of this country and caused the crumbling of the entrenched opposition of the private power interests and the railroads. The proponents of the bill used this fact with telling argument. Faced with the fact that the Seaway was going to be a reality, the opposition threw in the sponge.

President Eisenhower favored the Seaway bill and brought all the power he could bear upon Congress to pass it. But it wasn't enough. It was the Canadian decision to build the seaway with or without the United States that really passed the bill. Without this fact it never would have passed. This in itself was enough to turn the tide and bring victory.

Thus Canada was able to accomplish what no American President from the time of Hoover had been able to do.

The Senate passed the bill by an overwhelming majority. But it was held up in the House until last week the Committee voted to send the bill to that body to vote upon. Here it was passed by an over whelming majority. Now it only awaits the President's signature to make

X-PN4827

ODDS AND ENDS

#157

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor, 550 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Eighth Collection August 1954

The Co-Operative Publishers of this issue are:

Nona D. Spath, 5727 New Hampshire Avenue, Chicago 31, Illinois
Leslie A. Shaw, 122 East Avenue 45, Los Angeles 31, California
Benjamin N. Johnson, Jr., Box 82, Main Street, Bradford, New Hampshire

The size and frequency of publication of this co-operative paper depends upon the financial contributions received by the editor for that purpose. If you wish to assure the publication of your poem, article or story, here is an opportunity to make that possible. Or your cash donation will make it possible to publish some of the many credentials received by the Secretary.

- -

VACATION

Why should I go on vacation?
I love my work and my home.
Gadgets of comfort surround me,
Why should I wander and roam?

Distant fields are much greener,
Proclaim the adage of old;
Wide the green lawn around me,
Beauty my eyes can behold.

Far-away places, they tell me,
Give knowledge and news of the land;
Much of this comes to my bedroom
Gleaned and properly canned.

Peace, with comfort of living,
Is what we eternally seek;
Though elusive, it may be nearer
Than distant voices bespeak.

Comforting things surround me,
I know my way in the dark;
Never shall Odysseus entice me,
On journeys unknown to embark.

Nona D. Spath

(Written as comfort to the JERSEY JINGLE BELLES)

THE EPIC POEM

There are several types of poetry, but the one which appeals most to me is the epic, a poem of heroic action.

An epic poem is also called a narrative poem, because it follows the form of the novel, i.e. it has a beginning, a development, and a conclusion. However, unlike the prose novel, an epic poem must have emotion, suggestion, and finally more objective.

To me one of the most famous epic poems is the "Song of Roland", a French epic poem which tells of the exploits of Roland, nephew of the great Charlemagne, king of the Franks.

The beginning of this poem tells of the departure of Charlemagne, and the treachert of Genelon. As the story unfolds, Roland, nephew of Charlemagne is left in charge of the rear guard. They meet the Saracens at Roncesvalles and a fight ensues. Roland hard pressed refuses to sound his horn to summon Charlemagne, but after most of his followers had been killed, he

X-PN4827
5 S 22

ODDS AND ENDS

#158

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor, 550 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wis.

Ninth Collection September 1954

The Co-Operative Publishers of this issue are:

Blanche Carter, Harris, Kansas
Evi Leino, 729 American Avenue, Long Beach, California
Leslie A. Shaw, 122 East Avenue 45, Los Angeles 31, California
Nona D. Spath, 5727 New Hampshire Avenue, Chicago 31, Illinois
Mary R. Nelson, 4550 North 29th Street, Milwaukee 16, Wisconsin
Paul E. Pross, Jr., Studio D, 615 North Wabash Avenue, Chicago 11, Ill

---

HAD YOU BEEN A SAND MAN

Had you been a sandman
With a bucketful of fine-grained sleep,
I might have slumbered through
The noise of my startled heart
While your fumbling hands sought
Day time shoes and street clothing
Thrown on my downy carpet
The endless night before.

Paul E. Pross, Jr.

MUD CAKES

I shall take these
Child-made mud-cakes
Carelessly allowed to overbake
In a long-day sun,
And after having held
The disappointment of their dryness
In my evenless hands,
I then will use for frosting
My short-lived dreams.

Paul E. Pross, Jr.

LOVE DE-FEATHERED

Said the old hen to the rooster,
"You don't love me as you usedter".
But the rooster looked defensive,
"Chicken-love is too egg-spensive!"

Frances L. Vaughn

TIME

Life, too, runs away
By your pebbled banks, O time,
To Eternity.

Katharine Wadleigh

FRIENDSHIP

A path
That winds and winds
Across hills and valleys
Brings joy to those who travel
With friends.

Emma D. Babcock

NAUGHTY WILLIE

"I think our son needs spanking,"
Said Mr. Porcupine to Mrs. P.
"He is getting out of hand, my dear,
As you can plainly see."

Said naughty Little Willie,
"I dare you to spank me, see?
If you do, I bet you a dollar
It'll hurt you worse than me!"

Agatha Southern

BRIGHTON CANYON

Why do all the birds of flame,
Birds with tuftest crest,
Iridescent feathered folk
Choose this place to nest?
Why do all the timid flowers
"Need your careful guiding?
I unfold with ecstasy
Secrets you are hiding
In your shady emerald zone
And your pyramids of stone!

Remelda N. Gibson

Wouldn't you too, like to be a
Co-Operative publisher?

5 OCT 29 1954
V.PN4827
#159

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE

PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor

550 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Tenth Collection October 1954

The Co-Operative Publishers are listed on last page.

##########

MUM'S THE WORD

Can I keep a secret?
Try me and see.
The Sphinx is a regular chatter-box
Along side of me.

Mabel told you that, you say?
Jean was there and saw?
Well, who'd have thought that Paul would--!
There ought to be a law!

You're absolutely right, my dear,
It wouldn't do at all.
To have the news leak out to Ruth,
About her husband Paul.

No, I won't breath a word of it,
Honest. Cross my heart!
I shudder to think of the trouble
That a hint of it would start.

Good-bye, my dear, and yes,
I'm sure it is the truth.
Hello!,..Paul?
I'd like to speak to Ruth...
Richard E. Hansen, Jr.

NO CHOICE

Every lovely picture is your face,
Every phrase of music is your voice;
I have no choice
But to see your radiant face
Hear your singing voice
In all space...
Paula Nelson

TIRED

Poor old Daddy Centipede,
Shuffling down the street,
Hears his sarcastic wife intone,
"I know you feel this heat,
But really, darling, MUST you
Drag so many feet?"
Agatha G. Southern

* * *

AH! GOLD

With plenty of money
Your life could be sunny--
It would provide honey
And time to be funny.
Margaret M. Walker

* * *

HOME

The cold,
Drear winter days
That chill one to the bone,
Are always warm inside the home
Of love.
Nina Phalen

* * *

COLDEN GREY

Grey Lake -
November haze -
Sun - swayings over waves
Move like wide flaming flowery
Fields
Of Spring. -Katharine Wadleigh

NOV 28

#160

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor, 550 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Eleventh Collection November 1954

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

KPN4827

Gone are the leaves with the summer breeze.
Gone are all the birds from the barren trees.
Gone Spring, gone Summer and Autumn is here.
All these, come another season, will re-appear.
All is melancholy, alas and forsooth.
Gone, oh gone forever is my fickle youth.

I'm limping along feeling rotten.
Gone is my youth, but not forgotten!

Maud Curtis

* * * * *

THE CHANGE OF GOWN

Bright gowns of green
They wear in summer time
And from the south--
Birds come and build their home
Upon an out-stretched arm
That gently sways with the breezes warm,
Contented in a world sublime.

Then Autumn comes, and
Tiring of the green,
They change to colors bright,
And are admired by the throngs of passersby,
Who paused entranced to see,
The flaming colors on parade
Quite fit for any Queen!

Dull brown they wear
As cooler grows each day.
Too thin their rustic gown,
And weary now,
They fall to earth--
To wait for coverlet of snow
And for another May!

Barbara Swett

The publishers of this co-operative paper are listed on another page. You too, can become a co-publisher of future issues. Here is an opportunity to have your poem, story or article published. Or you may contribute financially and make it possible to publish a credential.

5 DEC 16 1954

X-PN 4827
#161

ODDS AND ENDS

Edward F. Daas, Editor, 550 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wis.

Twelfth Collection December 1954.

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION.

CHRISTMAS REVERIE

Sometimes snow is a part of the Christmas picture. Take a moment to look at the stars and the sky during the holidays. A few moments spent this way may give a feeling of wonder and peace.

Long ago - The little town of Bethlehem was lost in dreamless sleep, while patient shepherds watched their flocks of weary, loitering sheep.

On high, a golden star appeared above a manger bed, where Mary sang a lullaby and stroked her Baby's head.

There are so many Christmas memories. I used to look forward to hearing the glorious voice of Madame Schumann-Heinck when she sand "Silent Night, Holy Night" over the radio.

Today we have many other fine singers and favorites who sing the beautiful Christmas carols. But, is there anything sweeter than the voices of little children when they sing the Christmas songs, with stars in their eyes?

If you live in a rural area, place your tree or candles near a window, where they may be seen from the road. It will be like a brief Greeting to the passer-by.

Christmas decorations should be in keeping with the day. Sometimes decorations may be a little too gaudy.

May I share a word picture with you, of a small city? It was dark when my husband and I returned from a short trip. A light snow had fallen. The first glimpse of the city was entrancing. The decorations were the usual greens - festoons of red and green and many colored lights. Here and there a decorated tree. With the sparkling pure white snow on the ground, it was a breath-taking picture.

It is easy to say the usual Christmas greeting. But for some folks it may not be quite as merry as it was last year. Be sure to send a greeting, but choose it with care. Or, better still, write a brief note. One may always say A Blessed Christmas to any one. That is my wish to all the UAPA member.

Emma D. Babcock.

4-MAR 3

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS
ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE
PUBLICATION
THIRD COLLECTION

PARADE OF MONTHS

Sleep you cherub January
In your blanket feathery,
Draw it higher against the chill
Of February's freezing sill.
Hear that Maron winds reveille
Rouse itself from April free,
Feel that hand of gentle May
As she directs the seasonal play.
June the Artist paints the bloom
In July's sun they meet their doom.
Fear not the August torrid storms
As she trumpets on her horns.
September lolls amid the wealth
That her forbears will her health
So October she can stand
And November to command
As December blows her taps,
All nature sleeps in winter wraps.

Mary R. Nelson

EARLY DAWN

I looked out the window this morn.
The dawn was breaking in the East
Which told me of the coming day.
After the darkness of the night,
Slowly at first the light appeared
Over the hills far to the East,
The stars of night faded away
Until at last none could be seen.
Then the sun rose above the hills
Flooding the land with early light.
It shone upon the distant trees,
Making them sharp against the sky.

Benjamin N. Johnson

SORROW IS FOR SHARING

Don't be ashamed of tears...
Remember, Jesus wept;
But rather be ashamed
Of sorrow you have kept
Locked within your heart,
Forever growing,
Eating out the soul
With no one knowing.

Marjorie Beekman

LET'S SING A PRAYER TO THE WORLD

Let's sing a prayer to the world,
To the world,
To the beautiful world.

We adore and love you, and
Thank you for everything.

It's like an enchanted dream,
Always to follow the right path.

As long as you and I are walking
On the face of the earth.

Guard us, lead us to our
Destiny and victory.

Let's sing a prayer to the world,
To the world,
To the beautiful world.

Josephine Mikeska

ELOQUENCE

How eloquent are eyes
When smiles are there
To keep the April skies
Serene and fair.

How eloquent are eyes
When tears are there,
To form a bridge of sighs
For solemn prayer.

How eloquent are eyes
When love is there,
To dream of paradise
And live to share.

Wm. J. Griffith

CLEARING UP A MISUNDERSTANDING

My Dear Friend:- I must take my pen
And write these lines in ink,
To tell you I don't think the thought
I think you think I thought.

Wilma A. Busch

X-PN4827

5 JUN 29

#163

Number 4 June 1954

Member of U.A.P.A.

OZARKIAN PARNASSUS

Issued Occasionally

A JOURNAL OF POETRY AND PROSE DEDICATED TO THE SONNET

Published by Elmer R. Kirk, Box 462, Buffalo, Missouri, U.S.A.

THE TRUSTING SOUL

By E. R. Kirk

She knawed the bones of poverty with me
When Dame Fortune passed on, without a sigh,
Her love then made me all I hoped to be;
I did not stop to find the reason why
Her trusting soul brightened my dismal hour.
She smiled--gently--when Fortune passed us by,
Leaving me withered like a wilted flower.
Then, with encouragement, she did her best
To give my life new motivating power.

But I failed to thank her for kindness done
Or give her credit, because I allowed
That I only was the rightful one.
So now, to that trusting soul I have bowed--
Made amends to love--for which I am proud.--

* * *

(A terza rima love sonnet, from Introduction To Happiness, copyrighted)

- - - - - - -

THE BEAUTY SHOPPE

I passed a shop the other day
And as I looked within,
I saw the features of my wife
Beneath a hat of tin.

She dared not move or stir about,
It was a pleasant sight;
For I know now I missed a chance
To win myself a fight.

She was held down with wires and clamps
Hooked to her head of hair,
I realize now but it's too late
My chance to win was there.

REFRAIN:

If I could have but one last wish
When I pass from this world,
I'd have my wife look as she did
When she was just a girl.

Ozark Pete

FOOLISH HEART

My foolish heart is fickle,
Of that you can't deny,
It always seems to trick me
When I see you pass by.

My heart is most inconsistent,
Deceiving even me,
I cannot find the reason
Just why that ought to be.

My heart, by day, is reckless,
Unwise, sometimes, at night,
Then when I see you near me
It cheats on me a sight.

But you should be most thankful,
Love lingers long and true,
My heart was never foolish
With anyone---but you.

Howard Barton

What subject would you readers like?
Drop the editor a request card.
All suggestions appreciated.

#164

NUMBER 6 OZARKIAN AUGUST 1954

Member of U.A.P.A.

PARNASSUS

A JOURNAL OF POETRY AND PROSS DEDICATED TO THE SONNET

* *

Published by Elmer R. Kirk Box 462, Buffalo, Missouri, U.S.A.
(Issued Occasionally)

* * * * * * * * * * * * SONNET TO THE POETS * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

X-PN4827

Let the Muse hand poets their pens and ink,
Engulf them into a magical hour,
Adorn their verse with Parnassian power,
Encouraging the throng to pause and think.
Goddess of Muse, let their yearning souls drink
The dew of thought from their mental flower,
Released from Imagination's tower
To humble mankind at Destruction's brink.

Guide their pens with minstrels beyond this plane
Of a suffering world, now much inclined
Toward the afflictions of wars, fear and pain.
So, the pens from the Muse write not in vain,
For their songs reflect the good of mankind,
Penned to the world--with a warning refrain.

Elmer R. Kirk

****

THE WRITING BUG

The Writing Bug has bit me,
I don't know what to do,
It seems I can't avoid him,
He keeps me in a stew.

Sometimes when I am loafing,
That horrid bug I see,
He sits down on my shoulder
And gently urges me.

At times when I am talking,
That crazy Bug will frown,
He bids me grab a pencil
To jot some darn thing down.

Again when I am sleeping--
I'll tell you it's a sight--
He kicks me out of bed in
The middle of the night.

He's got a real sharp stinger
Just like a bumblebee
And, if I don't keep writing,
He jabs it into me.

Ozark Pete

LO, THE POOR EDITOR

Thank you, my dear editor,
For the rejection slips you sent,
They were worded very nicely
But will never pay the rent.

Neither will they pay the grocer
Nor the postage that they cost,
They won't pay for stationery
Nor for time that I have lost.

I think your appreciation
Would cause your heart to fail,
Sometimes I think all editors
Should be hung----or die in jail!

But I have a vague suspicion,
If I had to take your place,
I wouldn't have the patience
To maintain such tolerant grace.

I would grab up all the copy
That every tyro sent to me,
Then I'd toss it in the furnace--
Where this really ought to be!

Howard Barton

JAN 27 1955
Copy
#165
PN

BY: LOH LOOK

A. B. FOUNTAIN,
EDITOR
529 SOUTH FIGUEROA STREET
LOS ANGELES 17, CALIFORNIA

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

VOLUME 3 J A N U A R Y 1955 NUMBER 1

-- WHO AM I --

This brief article may interest some and whose who know may find something newm as it is the desire of the Author to write something new or express it in a different manner. It is not a religious subject. It has intrigued men in all the past ages who have tried to solve it. They sought to find a permanent foundation upon which to put their feet, relax and rest. Not a place of inactivity, but one of LIFE and opportunity.

The subject covers every inch of space, every molecule, atom of matter and every creature in the whole UNIVERSE. There is no creature anywhere in the whole UNIVERSE, except those who inhabit, put their feet upon, walk upon, live upon, reside upon MATERIAL (That of which any physical object is composed) the same as or similar to this upon which we human beings live.

There are only three (3) things in the whole Universe, namely: SPACE-TIME, MATTER-SUBSTANCE, ENERGY-POWER-HEAT. The words put together are synonymus. The Ancients used the word Heat or Fire to express Energy.

There are seven (7) ways to see a thing.
Man can taste only four (4) things. He smells many.

There are only four (4) ways to know anything, viz: Observation, Information, Intuition (man has very little of that), and Experience. The majority of the human race have

X-PN4827
Copy-----1955
#166

OH LOOK ?

A. B. FOUNTAIN
Editor
* * *
529 South Figueroa Street
Los Angeles 17, California

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

VOLUME 3 FEBRUARY, 1955 NUMBER 2

— R E A L I T Y —

What is REALITY? REALITY is REAL, is FACT, is TRUTH. For example:

GRAVITY is REALITY, is PERFECT, absolute, unmistakable, unfeeling, impartial, unrelenting ,undeviating, unceasing, continuous, indestructible, invisible, Eternal. CAUSE and EFFECT is REALITY and is the same in every way described above. It is the same EVERYWHERE in the whole Universe.

LIGHT is REALITY, is REAL, is FACT, is TRUTH. It has been said that LIGHT bends. LIGHT can not bend. It is impossible for LIGHT to bend. LIGHT is a STATE. For example: a molecule, atom, electron, proton, isotope, etc., positive or negative are NOT LIGHT. A molecule, is a malecule of matter, an atom is an atom of matter, an electron is a particle of matter, a proton is a particle of matter, an isotope is a particle of matter, etc., also is a particle of matter. They are the bearers of LIGHT.

LIGHT is REALITY. DARKNESS is NOTHING. It is UNREALITY. It is the absence of SOMETHING. It is the absence of LIGHT. It does not MOVE. When LIGHT arrives there is NO DARKNESS. LIGHT eats up DARKNESS.

LIFE eats up DEATH. — LIFE is REALITY, FACT, TRUTH. A Person does not s e e LIFE. — It is INVISIBLE. — A person sees the EFFECT, RESULT of LIFE. A person partakes of various kinds of FOOD, whether substance or MENTAL and from it they get ENERGY, LIFE.

The TREE of LIFE, the BREAD of LIFE, the WATER of LIFE, The RIVER of LIFE, the BREATH of LIFE, the WORD of LIFE. The TREE is not LIFE, the BREAD is not LIFE, the WATER is

MAR 14 1955

B 523591

X-PN4827

OH LOOK ?

A. B. FOUNTAIN
Editor

* * *

529 South Figueroa Street
Los Angeles 17, California

(COPYRIGHT 1955 BY A B FOUNTAIN)

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

VOLUME 3 | MARCH 1955 | NUMBER 3

A LASTING WORLD PEACE

THE long D A Y of lasting P E A C E will begin April 5th, 1960, which day begins at sundown, about 6:00 p.m. on April 4th, 1960. That will start the first N E W D A Y in the thousand years of peace in the whole earth. The earth shall be filled with the KNOWLEDGE of the GLORY of the CREATOR, as the waters cover the sea.

In the intervening time between now and then, it is not necessary to have another war. However, if one is begun before that day, it will come to an end before that day arrives. There can not be any war on that day, not even on the first day, of the GLORIOUS DAY.

This article has nothing to say about any religion, and it is not discussed from a religious standpoint. The writer uses only dictionary words. However, any combination of dictionary words found anywhere, are used to picture the idea, the writer, is trying to convey.

The long night of tyranny, War, is FLYING, the watchman, on the heights is crying, the SOLEMN MIDNIGHT HOUR for it.....

For several thousand years before the A.D. era, many stone monuments were erected, showing the bust, face and head of MAN, also other parts of his body. The head and face of MAN, was a perfect picture, of intelligence, benevolence, emotional, self-control, self-assurance, freedom, kingly, not haughty but gracious. Also there was a smile on his lips and a twinkle in his eyes. The whole countenance looked GOOD, VERY GOOD.

That was the spirit appearing in the face of the SON OF MAN. He was not the son of a beast, a beast of prey.

So, 700 or 1,000 years before A. D. a writer paints a picture of such a MAN. He said I saw thrones arise and cast down, and a fiery stream directed by man, from one another to one another. Finally the time arrived

PN4827
O #168

OH LOOK ?

A. B. FOUNTAIN
Editor

* * *

(COPYRIGHT 1955 BY A B FOUNTAIN)

529 South Figueroa Street
Los Angeles 17, California

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

VOLUME 3 MARCH 1955 NUMBER 3

A LASTING WORLD PEACE

THE long D A Y of lasting P E A C E will begin April 5th, 1960, which day begins at sundown, about 6:00 p.m. on April 4th, 1960. That will start the first N E W D A Y in the thousand years of peace in the whole earth. The earth shall be filled with the KNOWLEDGE of the GLORY of the CREATOR, as the waters cover the sea.

In the intervening time between now and then, it is not necessary to have another war. However, if one is begun before that day, it will come to an end before that day arrives. There can not be any war on that day, not even on the first day, of the GLORIOUS DAY.

This article has nothing to say about any religion, and it is not discussed from a religious standpoint. The writer uses only dictionary words. However, any combination of dictionary words found anywhere, are used to picture the idea, the writer, is trying to convey.

The long night of tyranny, War, is FLYING, the watchman, on the heights is crying, the SOLEMN MIDNIGHT HOUR for it.....

For several thousand years before the A.D. era, many stone monuments were erected, showing the bust, face and head of MAN, also other parts of his body. The head and face of MAN, was a perfect picture, of intelligence, benevolence, emotional, self-control, self-assurance, freedom, kingly, not haughty but gracious. Also there was a smile on his lips and a twinkle in his eyes. The whole countenance looked GOOD, VERY GOOD.

That was the spirit appearing in the face of the SON OF MAN. He was not the son of a beast, a beast of prey.

So, 700 or 1,000 years before A. D. a writer paints a picture of such a MAN. He said I saw thrones arise and cast down, and a fiery stream directed by man, from one another to one another. Finally the time arrived

X-PN4827 #69
5 - JUN 2 -
Copy 1955

OH LOOK ?

A. B. FOUNTAIN
Editor

* * *

(COPYRIGHT 1955 BY A B FOUNTAIN)

529 South Figueroa Street
Los Angeles 17, California

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

VOLUME 3 MAY, 1955 NUMBER 4

MIND — INTELLIGENCE — THE THINKER

Well!!! We will have to explore and see if we can find one. Science says we do not have one. It says all we have is a BRAIN, MATTER, GREY-MATTER, with a few strings attached to it. So one of their most illustrious sons willed his brain to Science for them to dissect it and try and find a KEY to it. The inference is, MATTER is the ONLY thing in the whole universe that has MIND, INTELLIGENCE, **THE THINKER,** and that it-GREY-MATTER, will divulge the knowledge to man to permanently, perpetuate himself on this sphere, and in this universe. The theory does not visualize any hope for those people who have already died or who may die before they find the key. LIFE ITSELF is the KEY. There is no other KEY. The Creator ALONE is LIFE. There is no other LIFE.

The Science theory formula is: There are only three (3) things in the whole universe, namely: SPACE; MATTER; ENERGY. Based upon that theory, they educate the people, that all the universal changes occur similar to a mechanical device. It is only a materialistic theory. It is not an absolute TRUTH, FACT. It is a THEORY. Scientists, generally state their theory in a positive manner, however, there is a reservation in their mind, and their tongue is in their cheek. They straddle the fence. Much of the time they forget their own formula Space-Matter-Energy, which is the material universe and go to Philosophy-Metaphysics, the MENTAL universe.

Since they seek to reduce the formula to an absolute minimum, as recently one of their number said, he had reduced it to two (2) things, and expected to reduce it to one (1), they should go one step further in that direction. One of the three things mentioned, namely; SPACE, is not a thing. It is a mental term, used only for their convenience, and in reality, there are only two (2) THINGS, namely: MATTER and ENERGY. SPACE is NOTHING. It is the absence of SOMETHING. It is Blank. It is VOID. It is EMPTY. The eye can see only MATTER. SPACE cannot

AUG -2 1955

R-PN4927

#170

OH LOOK?

A. B. FOUNTAIN
Editor
* * *
(COPYRIGHT 1955 BY A. B. FOUNTAIN)
529 South Figueroa Street
Los Angeles 17, California

A UNITED AMATEURE PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

VOLUME 3 AUGUST, 1955 NUMBER 5

MIND — LIFE — PRINCIPLE

THIS ARTICLE MAY HELP YOU. Will help you if you get an understanding of its meaning, and apply it. Something new will be stated or expressed in a different manner. The subject will be simply explained, boiled down, so the common man, the man in the street can grasp it. Religion will not be discussed. The words Creator, or God are dictionary words. Religion does not have a patent on them. If one is a Catholic, that is their business. If a Jew, a Methodist, Baptist, Jehovah Witnesses, Buddhist, Mohammedan, Christian Scientist or any other religious organization, that is their business.

Now: MIND-LIFE-PRINCIPLE is the ONLY POWER in the whole Universe, there is no other, It is the very same PRINCIPLE everywhere. It is no different in any one place, than it is in any other place. A display of Natural phenomena, is simply NATURE PRINCIPLE being used, being applied, at that particular place. At other places, the same PRINCIPLE, could be apparently Latent at that time.

Now: — PRINCIPLE is INFALLIBLE... The result one gets from its use, depends upon how one uses it. If used correctly it always gives a correct result. Now: What is PRINCIPLE? Here is an example of a principle in Metaphysics, in Mathematics: 2 and 2 is 4. 5 times 5 is 25. That is TRUTH, FACT, PRINCIPLE, in all the Universe. In the bottom of the sea 2 and is 4. In Heaven 2 and 2 is 4. In Hell 2 and 2 is 4. That is a RULE, PRINCIPLE in Mathematics.

MIND is LIFE PRINCIPLE. It is PERSONAL and IMPERSONAL. As it is Universal, it is IMPERSONAL. As it is in every living creature, it is PERSONAL.

The heart makes the pulse beat.... What makes the heart beat?? The heart is the symbol of the ceaseless activity of LIFE. Now the heart is MATTER. The brain is MATTER. Science says: Matter is inert, it cannot move of itself.

As MIND is LIFE PRINCIPLE, never for a moment, does it cease its activity. That is why the heart beats steadily, symbolizing the ceaseless activity of MIND-LIFE-PRINCIPLE. The MIND-LIFE-PRINCIPLE within

Morse
AUG -2 1955
Subj. Cat.
B 546017 X-PN4827
#171

OH LOOK?

A. B. FOUNTAIN
Editor
(COPYRIGHT 1955 BY A. B. FOUNTAIN)
529 South Figueroa Street
Los Angeles 17, California
A UNITED AMATEURE PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
VOLUME 3 AUGUST, 1955 NUMBER 5

MIND — LIFE — PRINCIPLE

THIS ARTICLE MAY HELP YOU. Will help you if you get an understanding of its meaning, and apply it. Something new will be stated or expressed in a different manner. The subject will be simply explained, boiled down, so the common man, the man in the street can grasp it. Religion will not be discussed. The words Creator, or God are dictionary words. Religion does not have a patent on them. If one is a Catholic, that is their business. If a Jew, a Methodist, Baptist, Jehovah Witnesses, Buddhist, Mohammedan, Christian Scientist or any other religious organization, that is their business.

Now: MIND-LIFE-PRINCIPLE is the ONLY POWER in the whole Universe, there is no other, It is the very same PRINCIPLE everywhere. It is no different in any one place, than it is in any other place. A display of Natural phenomena, is simply NATURE PRINCIPLE being used, being applied, at that particular place. At other places, the same PRINCIPLE, could be apparently Latent at that time.

Now: — PRINCIPLE is INFALLIBLE... The result one gets from its use, depends upon how one uses it. If used correctly it always gives a correct result. Now: What is PRINCIPLE? Here is an example of a principle in Metaphysics, in Mathematics: 2 and 2 is 4. 5 times 5 is 25. That is TRUTH, FACT, PRINCIPLE, in all the Universe. In the bottom of the sea 2 and is 4. In Heaven 2 and 2 is 4. In Hell 2 and 2 is 4. That is a RULE, PRINCIPLE in Mathematics.

MIND is LIFE PRINCIPLE. It is PERSONAL and IMPERSONAL. As it is Universal, it is IMPERSONAL. As it is in every living creature, it is PERSONAL.

The heart makes the pulse beat.... What makes the heart beat?? The heart is the symbol of the ceaseless activity of LIFE. Now the heart is MATTER. The brain is MATTER. Science says: Matter is inert, it cannot move of itself.

As MIND is LIFE PRINCIPLE, never for a moment, does it cease its activity. That is why the heart beats steadily, symbolizing the ceaseless activity of MIND-LIFE-PRINCIPLE. The MIND-LIFE-PRINCIPLE within

#172

ELLISONIAN ECHOES

FROM THE

"Manse of the Muses"

A-PN4827

Just to be gentle, kind and sweet. Just to be helpful with willing feet.

Green Mountain Cheer

#173

VOLUME III FEBRUARY 1955 NUMBER 2

MARTHA LOOMIS WILLIAMS, EDITOR, WEST WINDS FARM, WOODSTOCK, VERMONT.

CHEERIO! Glad greetings to all.

Copy-----1955

Shortest month is February
Filled with history replete;
Your years will never bury
Famous names, or Days defeat.

Valentines, lovers treasured Saint.
More important are WEDNESDAY ASHES
Of remorse, Christian History paint
The need as deep repentance flashes.

More than ever Time holds sway
As two most honored Presidents
Arise in minds to portray
Words of wisdom, common sense.

Down the spent year, now far gone,
Thought ponders uprising mistakes.
Cruel, selfish words shall atone
When the world suddenly awakes. MLW

Vermont, harvesting its yearly crop of beautiful white snow; And picturesque along the byways, no matter the season a whole region takes on drama. Moods of winter many, cutting through banks of snow and covering fields and pastures with much color day and night. Often feel as did Bentley, SNOWFLAKE KING; "Footprints and snow shovels should not destroy perfect velvet pictures. Have taken a scrap-book clipping which fits the mood; GREEN MOUNTAIN CHEER searches for a point of interest for reading this February issue. "POWER OF SNOW TO ENFORCE SILENCE. Impressive all-pervading quietness during a fall of snow is commonplace experience. But National Physical Laboratory measurements have been taken and found freshly fallen snow to be highly absorbent. Effectiveness being equaled by few knownmaterials of equal thickness. Apart from the muting impact noises, the deadening effect of a layer of snow can well be understood."

Have wondered before coming here, where artists and photographers found rare Winter subjects for beautiful cards and stationery seen on store counters. The question is answered. Even Currier and Ives would find in Vermont today the same country scenes.

An exhilerating walk not only provides enthusiasm to discover winter's inspiring secrets, am never bored as a rabbit scurries across my path leaving footprints to study. When out with just myself for a companion, the smooth whiteness with interlacing shadows of tall trees and bushes, my steps are slowed and senses alerted to very absence of sound. A family of deer may suddenly appear with ears pricked in quiet alarm. Or from nowhere a partridge slants off, disturbed in his cold snow house.

Then my quiet is pierced with homey voices of winter birds, waiting for a bit of friendly suet. From some distant lumber worker comes the crescendo of his saw; for this is the farmers month when time allows and custom tells him to cut and provide wood for the kitchen stove and fire-place found in all cosey homes. As I look up, the pale azure winter sky seen through lens of cold clean air, my body seems wrapped in a garmentof glistening whiteness and find a new soul in spirit

Letting soft blue shadows outline
And night's diamonds enthrall
King Frost, our brushless artist
Winter snow-blanket has kissed. M.L.W.

A-PN4827

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

Volume 4 Number 1
February 1955

#174

MAR 10 1955

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR 327 SOUTH STREET, HOLBROOK, MASS. U.S.A

****

MEMBER: American Poets Fellowship Society; American Poetry League;
Midwest Federation of Chaparral Poets

****

ABRAHAM LINCOLN · MALIGNED MARTYR

The February issue of the Woman's Home Companion is featuring a two part synopsis of Irving Stone's latest attack on great American, which he calls Love is Eternal.

In this book Mr. Stone, a man of foreign born parentage,has the unmitigated gall and presumption to portray to the American people, Abraham Lincoln as a mental case - a hypochondriac.

We notice that the author waited until the sons of our beloved martyr were dead and gone, before writing his latest "best seller".

Ever since Freud and Marx, the people of Mr. Stone's country have been selling the idea to Americans that they are all mental cases. While they are alive, no books are written, as that would leave the author open to libel. Instead, they institute whispering campaigns conducted by hired character assassins, calling the victim a mental case, hypochondriac - a paranoid - or worse. The object being to isolate the victim - to defame and tear down the character of those who are esteemed by friends or country. This, in itself, is a form of communism.

Abraham Lincoln was the greatest man who ever lived since the Birth of Jesus Christ.

He was never a mental case - he never suffered from hypochondria, and we, who have read nearly every book written on the life of this great man, defy Irving Stone or any of his people, to produce an AUTHENTIC LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN which makes such a statement.

Abraham Lincoln loved but one woman - and she died. He never loved Mary Todd - and it is doubtful if Mary Todd loved him. But she was a shrewd calculating woman, who recognized the potentialities in the gaunt, awkward man, and her interest in him was purely selfish and impersonal, and love had no part in it. And his insatiable ambition sent her husband to his death.

We, who had the privilege of studying the life of Abraham Lincoln in school, recognize this book as a flagrant assassination of character. And anyone who reads this book and then retains it in his library as a "best seller" is a traitor to Lincoln and all he stands for today in the hearts of REAL AMERICANS.

We suggest that Mr. Stone's next book be written about one of his own people - Freud - Marx - Lenin - Stalin - men whom he is in a position to understand and know. And leave the writing of American historical novels to AMERICANS who know and love their subjects.

X-PN4827

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

Volume 4 Number 1
February 1955

#175

MAR 10
Copy-----1955

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR 327 SOUTH STREET, HOLBROOK, MASS. U.S.A

****

MEMBER: American Poets Fellowship Society; American Poetry League;
Midwest Federation of Chaparral Poets

****

ABRAHAM LINCOLN · MALIGNED MARTYR

The February issue of the Woman's Home Companion is featuring a two part synopsis of Irving Stone's latest attack on great American, which he calls Love is Eternal.

In this book Mr. Stone, a man of foreign born parentage,has the unmitigated gall and presumption to portray to the American people, Abraham Lincoln as a mental case - a hypochondriac.

We notice that the author waited until the sons of our beloved martyr were dead and gone, before writing his latest "best seller".

Ever since Freud and Marx, the people of Mr. Stone's country have been selling the idea to Americans that they are all mental cases. While they are alive, no books are written, as that would leave the author open to libel. Instead, they institute whispering campaigns conducted by hired character assassins, calling the victim a mental case, hypochondriac - a paranoid - or worse. The object being to isolate the victim - to defame and tear down the character of those who are esteemed by friends or country. This, in itself, is a form of communism.

Abraham Lincoln was the greatest man who ever lived since the Birth of Jesus Christ.

He was never a mental case - he never suffered from hypochondria, and we, who have read nearly every book written on the life of this great man, defy Irving Stone or any of his people, to produce an AUTHENTIC LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN which makes such a statement.

Abraham Lincoln loved but one woman - and she died. He never loved Mary Todd - and it is doubtful if Mary Todd loved him. But she was a shrewd calculating woman, who recognized the potentialities in the gaunt, awkward man, and her interest in him was purely selfish and impersonal, and love had no part in it. And his insatiable ambition sent her husband to his death.

We, who had the privilege of studying the life of Abraham Lincoln in school, recognize this book as a flagrant assassination of character. And anyone who reads this book and then retains it in his library as a "best seller" is a traitor to Lincoln and all he stands for today in the hearts of REAL AMERICANS.

We suggest that Mr. Stone's next book be written about one of his own people - Freud - Marx - Lenin - Stalin - men whom he is in a position to understand and know. And leave the writing of American historical novels to AMERICANS who know and love their subjects.

APR 21 1955
X-PN4827

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

Vol. 5 No. 2
April 1955

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR, 327 SOUTH ST., HOLBROOK, MASS.

MEMBER: AMERICAN POETS FELLOWSHIP SOCIETY; AMERICAN POETRY LEAGUE; MIDWEST FEDERATION OF CHAPARRAL POETS; NATIONAL WRITERS CLUB

EASTER

Dead winter is passed - and springtime
Brings us this Holy Day;
Soft wind kissed dark clouds and disbursed them,
Gay colors once more hold sway.

Green foliage we see as His justice,
His mercy in hyacinth blue;
Red tulips reminding us gently
The Agony He, alone, knew.

So, as life returns in its season
Can we know of hope - and be sure
That we, too, shall arise in Hereafter
If we will have faith, and endure.

--Mary Lavinia Silvia

ONLY GOD

Little ripples on the water,
Fading footprints in the sand;
All a wondrous secret scripture
Only God can understand.

In my heart a quiet rapture,
Knowing everything is planned
With such perfect love and kindness -
Only God can understand.

--Edna "Bussy" Phillips

LIFE BEAUTIFUL

Life is wonderful!
Like a beautiful song,
With God as our counselor
We can do no wrong.

--Loreta Inman

X-PN4827
#177

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
Vol. 4 JUNE 1955 No. 5

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR
327 South Street Holbrook Massachusetts

MEMBER: AMERICAN POETS FELLOWSHIP SOCIETY; AMERICAN POETRY LEAGUE; MIDWEST FEDERATION OF CHAPERAL POETS; NATIONAL WRITERS CLUB

5 - JUN 24
Copy 1955

THE AMERICAN

You are an American - you say?
Your ancestors fought at Bunker Hill;
A great-uncle fell at Gettysburg,
In forty-two your son was forced to kill.

What IS a real American? we ask;
Not those who, since 1492
Sailed to these shores - or claimed the land by birth;
~~Americans are dying - they are few.~~

Americans were red of skin - not white;
A silent, proud - 'till then - unconquered race.
The tragic history of our "victory"
To America - a shame upon its face.

--Mary Lavinia Silvia

JUST THINKING by Loreta Inman. One of the very loveliest books of REAL POETRY that I have ever read. Just off the press - going fast - at one dollar a copy.

****

REMEMBERING

I have no graves to decorate on this Memorial Day,
I only have sad memories which Time may wash away;
I have no loved ones near or far, this day to be a part,
And so I keep the sacred day - a grave within my heart.
--Mary Lavinia Silvia

"The alert mind has an unlimited interest inthe whole of human life -- and journalism is its handmaiden."
--Time Magazine

5-OCT 26
Copy 1955

#178

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

Vol. 4 A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS PUBLICATION No. 5
SEPTEMBER 1955
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, Editor 327 South Street Holbrook Mass.
****
MEMBER: AMERICAN POETS FELLOWSHIP SOCIETY, INC.; AMERICAN POETRY LEAGUE: MIDWEST FEDERATION OF CHAPARRAL POETS: NATIONAL WRITERS CLUB
****

WE CONSIDER IT AN HONOR AND A PRIVILEGE TO PUBLISH THESE TWO POEMS WHICH WERE AWARDED HONORABLE MENTION IN THE RECENT CONTEST.

X-PN 4827
,O

IMITATED FLIGHT

Since Icarus' ill-fated candle,
In man has burned the urge to fly;
He had to learn aerodynamics -
Instinctively - a bird soars high.

The shape of feathers has a purpose,
A robin's wings are tailor-made
To hop direct to low tree branches;
A swallow's tail cuts like a blade.

The Condor needs great space for soaring,
In flight he must sustain great weight;
The humming-bird, wee helicopter
Sips nectar from a flowered plate.

The geese that fly in V formation,
Like parachutes, land pair by pair.
Who ever saw a homing pigeon
Explode completely in mid air?

--Eileen G. Fields

NIGHT IN RAMONA LAND

When the speeding autos weary of the highway,
And the roar of jet-born giants fades away,
Romance stirs anew each night in Ramona's land,
Elfin lovers wake and stroll over sun-baked sand.

Yuccas' graceful carillons seranade the dove,
Lace-edged, fleecy clouds nod sleepy heads above,
Weary Padres trudge through mesquite's dim, gray cloak,
Or briefly rest beneath a ghostly snarled oak.

Squas, vaqueros, children, into chapel file,
Husky arms reverently pull the ropes, while
Ramona's bells, to all, their ageless message tell,
All is well, peace go with you always, all is well.

--Leona Meals

5-OCT 26
Copy 1955

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

Vol. 4 A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS PUBLICATION No. 5
SEPTEMBER 1955
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, Editor 327 South Street Holbrook Mass.

****

MEMBER: AMERICAN POETS FELLOWSHIP SOCIETY, INC.; AMERICAN POETRY LEAGUE: MIDWEST FEDERATION OF CHAPARRAL POETS: NATIONAL WRITERS CLUB

****

WE CONSIDER IT AN HONOR AND A PRIVILEGE TO PUBLISH THESE TWO POEMS WHICH WERE AWARDED HONORABLE MENTION IN THE RECENT CONTEST.

IMITATED FLIGHT

X-PN 4827

Since Icarus' ill-fated candle,
In man has burned the urge to fly;
He had to learn aerodynamics -
Instinctively - a bird soars high.

The shape of feathers has a purpose,
A robin's wings are tailor-made
To hop direct to low tree branches;
A swallow's tail cuts like a blade.

The Condor needs great space for soaring,
In flight he must sustain great weight;
The humming-bird, wee helicopter
Sips nectar from a flowered plate.

The geese that fly in V formation,
Like parachutes, land pair by pair.
Who ever saw a homing pigeon
Explode completely in mid air?

--Eileen G. Fields

NIGHT IN RAMONA LAND

When the speeding autos weary of the highway,
And the roar of jet-born giants fades away,
Romance stirs anew each night in Ramona's land,
Elfin lovers wake and stroll over sun-baked sand.

Yuccas' graceful carillons serenade the dove,
Lace-edged, fleecy clouds nod sleepy heads above,
Weary Padres trudge through mesquite's dim, gray cloak,
Or briefly rest beneath a ghostly snarled oak.

Squas, vaqueros, children, into chapel file,
Husky arms reverently pull the ropes, while
Ramona's bells, to all, their ageless message tell,
All is well, peace go with you always, all is well.

--Leona Meals

X-PN4827

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

#180

vol. 4 THANKSGIVING 1955 no. 6

A United Amateur Press Association Publication
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, Editor Holbrook Mass.

5-DEC-
1955

THE SEGREGATION PROBLEM Now

We are greatful for the many cards and letters re our Salk Vaccine article. When Massachusetts announced on September 27th that the State is curtailing all further use of Salk vaccine "pending further investigation" we breathed a prayer of thanks. A gracious Southern member wrote: "You are an excellent writer. My husband and I would be interested to know your honest-to-goodness opinion on the segregation question." This is our reply:

What CAN be our opinion on segregation - or the opinion of any American citizen who believes in God and His Beloved Son?

Jesus Christ said: "A new commandment I give unto you - that ye LOVE ONE ANOTHER." The entire 13th Chapter of First Corinthians is devoted to LOVE; in Ephesians 4:32 we read: "And be ye kind to one another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God, for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."

In the Book of Acts 8:26-40 we read the story of how the Angel of the Lord led Phillip into the desert, that he might speak to the Ethiopian about Christ; and when this man accepted Christ as his Lord and requested baptism, Phillip baptized him. That man was an African Negro - and God was concerned enough about his soul to lead one of His Apostles into the desert to rescue his soul.

Abraham Lincoln was a Bible Christian; he believed that no human being should belong to another. The Negro was brought to this country by the white man; the Southerner reaped the benefit of their services; Southern "gentlemen" took Negro women as mistresses with the result that today we have in this country a race neither black nor white, and ostracised by both.

The Civil War freed the Negro - it is ninety years since the greatest Southerner who ever lived surrendered his sword at Appomatox, knowing he had been fighting for a cause that was WRONG.

Ninety years! And in the south today there are those who are still fighting that Civil War, and refuse to "be tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God has forgiven them."

We have an Immigration Law, where-by the dregs of Europe are permitted to enter this country and enjoy all its benefits. But the American born citizens are persecuted and denied equal privileges with other citizens, just because his skin is black.

(over)

5 JAN 27
Copy 1955
X-PN4027

ODDS AND ENDS #181

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Thirteenth Collection January 1955

Edward F. Daas, Editor, 550 N. 19th Street, Milwaukee Wisconsin

GREETING CARDS

The Milwaukee club sends cards of welcome to new members. These are signed by the local members present at the first meeting after enrollment. Birthday greeting cards too, are signed at these meetings. Sometimes there are as many as thirtysix cards to be signed at a meeting. Among the acknowledgments received is the following by Esther Collins of Oakland, California:

The morning mail has brought me such a glad surprise,
So many shining names are here to greet my wondering eyes!
All of them hand-written on a pretty welcome card!
Now to each and all, who in this welcoming starred,
I can say, I am most happy these signatures to read,
And truly I appreciate this worthwhile, kindly deed,
That bids me royal welcome to the "most write" group in town,
Just as though I were a poet or a writer of renown.
Instead I'm just a scribbler, a paper-wasting fool,
Who with scarcely rhyme or reason from heart--and not by rule.
But to all the gracious members of the signed U. A. P. A.
Many thanks and all good wishes from the friend you've made today.

Esther Collins also writes: "I was delighted with the Thanksgiving Bundle. I learned much from it and the best thing I learned is that it is going to be a lot of fun and inspiration to belong to UAPA. When I said that I would be glad to acknowledge receipt of the papers in the monthly Bundles to the individual editors I did not dream there were so many of them. However, I shall try to do as you suggest and find time to write to the ones whose papers I enjoy most. Though it may be difficult to choose, since I like them all so well. I was indeed surprised and pleased to receive the welcome card."

WINTER

Sharp cold -
Smoke rising straight -
White air, a blue-walled world
Strange forms, a universe all sky
And snow.

Katharine Wadleigh

LIMERIC

A lady once said with a sigh,
"While others write poems I cry.
With a pen in my hand
And paper on the stand,
I must write poetry or die."

Loreta Inman

5 MAR 10 Copyright 1955
X-PN4827
#132

Odds 'n Ends

Fourteenth Collection February 1955

Edward F. Daas, Editor, 550 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

* *

NOCTURNE

An echo of chapel bells
Drifts into the evening --
Drifts into the valley of dusk,
Pervading the silence.
The silver notes beckon the stars
To come out of hiding.
And soon, on the rim of the sky,
A million bright lanterns
Are caught in the afterglow
Of vanishing twilight.

Somewhere in the distant wood
A night-bird is calling:
And somewhere his answering mate
Is lonely no more.
For cozy, intimate night
Is quietly folding
Her mammoth raven-wings
To shadow the land.

While, back in the chapel,
Lit with glimmering tapers.
An old, old man is kneeling
In silent prayer.

Frances Lois Vaughn

* * *

Cheerful Greetings and Happiness to all U.A.P.A. Members!
Thanks a million for so many beautiful Christmas cards and Birthday cards you sent me. I appreciated and enjoyed every one ever so much. Thanks again.
I live in the heart of Texas. The weather here is like in May and June up north. We like it fine but winter is not over yet and while snow is beautiful, we need and prefer bountiful rains.
With all good wishes,

Sincerely yours,
Josephine Mikeska

Attend the Chicago convention!

PRO AND CON

A Closed Door has two sides to it, of this there is no doubt..The one side serves to shut you in, the other to shut you out...Then if it should be open or if it should be closed, depends which way you're going, or how you feel displeased, or want to do, or what you want, and just how you'll re-act to its double-face value that hinges on a fact..Arguments thrive where facts are scarce; but if, truth there presides, in controversial matters there's bound to be two sides... In Pros and Cons we often find (by those opinionated) have back grounds of sincerity, that's very closely related---to that which makes us stubborn seem,but who can realize,how foggy views are clarified when seen through other eyes? He says he's a "Pro", you say you're "Con", but if the issues' hot, before you run a temperature, or call it "tommy-rot", see through Pro's eyes unprejudiced, to seek an honest verdict, then Con will likely come around to see what you see in it, and then you both can cast a beam out of your filmy eyes, so that the mote already small, will farther shrink in size, then both will be the wiser----with better feelings too, because you analyzed both sides, which cleared your point of view...Don't turn your dogmas loose on friends or they will harm or kill, for those convinced unwillingly, hold old opinions still, but tease the honesty of both to come out in the light and it will likely prove to both, your partly wrong and right.

Rev. Ray E. Hooper

X-PN4827

5 Copy

#183

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor

550 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wis.

Sixteenth Collection April 1955

The Co-operative publishers of this issue are:

Ella Hilliard, 718 Guadalupe, Lockhart, Texas
Mrs. Hilda K. Karre, Route 2, Westfield, Wisconsin
K. R. Thomsen, 338 South Grand Avenue, Los Angeles 17, California
Mrs. Agatha G. Southern, ~~600 Stanyan~~, San Francisco 17, California
Mrs. Mary R. Nelson, 4550 North 29th Street, Milwaukee 16, Wisconsin
Emanuel C. Schaffer, 3915 Shenandoah Avenue, St. Louis 10, Missouri
Mrs. Alice Julian, 4203 North Winchester Avenue, Chicago 13, Illinois
Mrs Sonia Davis, 322 South Berendo Street, Los Angeles 5, California
Katharine G. Wadleigh, 83 Gloucester St., Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada

You too, can become a co-publisher of future issues of ODDS AND ENDS. Here is an opportunity to have your poems, stories or articles published promptly at a small cost. Or you may contribute financially, have your name listed as a co-publisher and make it possible to publish some of the many manuscripts we have on hand. The size and frequency of publication depends upon your co-operation and contributions.

QUIETUDE

Lady moon, your gentle beams are gilding night
With tender touch from out the silent ether,
Caressing earth with a radiance of delight.
From far horizons you pull upon your tether,
Weaving a tracery upon the darkened sea,
Silently kiss the slumbering waves of Neptune
As they respond in voices soft and billowy.
Moon and sea are pilgrims of ancient rite,
And they commune with God;
They know the strength of great magnitude;
They demonstrate the charm and peace
Of healing quietude.

Bessie M. Heth

ODDS & ENDS

Edward F. Daas, Editor
550 North 19th Street
Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

X-PN 482 7

Eighteenth Collection

July 1955

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

JUNE

Let me sing a roundelay,
Hum a happy tune.
For my heart is light and gay
And the month is June.

Waft to me the buoyant breeze
Through the warm sunshine;
Where the tiny hummers seize
Cupt of nectar wine.

Let me smell the roses,
Hear the song-bird's call;
As each day discloses
Magic to enthrall.

Give my heart its lightest dreams
Flying to the Moon;
For the world is what it seems
When the month is June.

Nona D. Spath

Nona Spath writes: "You may recall that in May you wrote me suggesting I write something about June. I wrote the above poem which I mailed to you. This was printed in a Waukegan paper and I mailed the printed copy to Olive Read of Lemon Grove, California as it was her birthday. A musician friend of hers saw it and wrote music for it and it has been used on several programs. So you have a part interest in a song which I wrote at your suggestion."

THE YARN BASKET

People are getting into a bad habit. Every place you go they're grumbling. They seem to be all frozen up inside and find it hard to say a pleasant thing to, or for anybody. We're getting to be a race of disagreeable human beings. We need something to jolt us out of the doldrums. We need to let go of some of the cussedness we keep stored inside, and think more about the good things we have around us all the time.

The next time you feel like vinegar inside, hunt up a pencil and paper. Write down on it every last thing that you can think of that makes you happy. Every word that rings a bell somewhere inside. Write down all the good books you have read, put down your favorite colors, pets, dishes, flowers, birds, buildings.

Maybe it will be good music, paintings, swings, weather vanes, red wool blankets or sauer kraut. Whatever it is, write it down. You will have a list as long as your arm in no time, and you will feel 100% better.

When I get the willies and all twisted up inside, I find myself writing down such things as summer noises, crickets and tree frogs, the low whistle of a faraway train,

X-PN 48827

OCT - 5 1955
Copy

ODDS AND ENDS

A CO-OPERATIVE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor

559 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wis.

Twentieth Collection September 1955

The Co-operative publishers for June, July and August are;
M. E. Ben Ami, 711 F D R Drive, New York 9, N. Y.
Anthony Cama, 69 Lowell Street, Lynn, Massachusetts.
Jessie Baillie, 709 Villa Street, Racine, Wisconsin
Irma Keehn, 125 Hawthorne Avenue, Glencoe, Illinois
Rev. Ray E. Hooper, Route 1, Stratton, Colorado
Hilda K. Karre, 344 East Hall Street, Grand Island, Nebraska
Eddie Schaffer, 3915 Shenandoah Avenue, St. Louis 10, Missouri
Rev. John F. Moebius, Ridgeway, North Carolina
Nana S. Spath, 5727 New Hampshire Avenue, Chicago 31, Illinois
Leslie A. Shaw, 122 East Avenue 45, Los Angeles 31, California
Mary R. Nelson, 4550 North 29th Street, Milwaukee 16, Wisconsin
K. R. Thomsen, 338 South Grand Avenue, Los Angeles 17, California

---

PANSIES FOR THOUGHT

Due to the great fear of the new atom bombs, people all over the world today are fervently hoping for peace. But it is mostly no more than wishful thinking; very little being actually done to make it practical.

In fact from the man-on-the street to the statesman, the individual is apt to feel utterly helpless to bring about any real and lasting peace. He feels himself to be in the grip of circumstances which, though they are of man's own making, have nevertheless gotten completely out of hand and out of control and are inexorably leading to a suicidal war on a global scale. Feeling his own helplessness, the individual therefore makes little effort to mend it.

Experience has proven, however, that an individual who cherishes in his heart a fervent desire for peace and earnestly strives to put that desire into practice in his daily affairs, soon finds that in spite of outward clamor and confusion, within himself at least he is gradually becoming more peaceful: and. that inner peace radiating in ever widening circles (like a pebble rippling a pond) gradually spreads to the environment as well.

This being the case, who can estimate the enormous influence for lasting world peace if millions of earnest men and women would individually strive to live out in their own environment that wonderfully simple and practical prayer of St. Francis of Assisi:

"Lord make me an instrument of Thy peace. Where there is hatred, let me love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is deceit, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; and where there is sadness, joy."

K. R. Thomsen

X-PN 4827

5 Oct 20
Copy-----1955

#186

ODDS & ENDS

A CO-OPERATIVE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS
ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor

550 North 19th St.,Milwaukee 3,Wis.

Twenty-first Collection
October 1955

The Co-operative Publishers for this month's issue are:
Arthur Rakestraw, Box 456, Danville, Illinois.
Mary R. Nelson, 4550 North 29th Street, Milwaukee 16, Wisconsin.
Alice Julian, 4203 North Winchester Avenue, Chicago 13, Illinois.
Katharine G. Wadleigh, 83 Gloucester St., Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.
Evi Leino, 729 American Avenue, Long Beach, California.
Rita Lusardi, 1019 North 37th Street, Milwaukee 8, Wisconsin.
Lawrence L. Doucette, Jr., 39 Marianna Street, East Lynn, Mass.

ODE TO HAPPINESS

Oh what foolish mortals are we
Who seek Wealth, Fame and Prosperity.
Our hearts are sad, we wonder why
True love and friends we can not buy.

If we would only look around
And seek the joy that can be found
By helping neighbors day by day
Along life's long and toilsome way.

Giving comfort to those who weep
And thosewho have a troubled sleep.
If you have friends,love and good
health,
Then you have Everlasting Wealth.
Judy Steele

* * * * *

THIS YEAR'S FIRST SNOW FALL

Peacefully and sound I slumbered
The full allotted hours numbered;
No warning by rheumatic pains,
No rattling of the weather vanes,
No wind - no sigh - no sound
As you covered house and ground;
Soft and deep and clean and bright,
An awesome, dazzling, thrilling sight.
Good-bye summer - I send a kiss -
I never dreamed you'd come like this!
Mary R. Nelson

BE A CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHER

The size and frequency of publication of ODDS AND ENDS depend entirely upon the number of co-publishers and the amount contributed, The cost is $2.00 per page and a dollarfor half a page. You are not required to send literary matter for we have many manuscripts sent us, credentials which we could publish if enough patrons will subscribe the necessary funds. From the St. Louis area alone, we have errolled almost thirty new members and it will take time for the members of the St. Louis United Amateurs to get started with their own papers. Do you wish to help in getting some of their credentials into print?

In the haste with which these papers are mimeographed monthly we make a number of mistakes which are not noticed until it is too late to make corrections.In the poem "Autumn" on the next page the lines 21and 22 should read:
Says old Farmer Brown
"It's all been quite a strain

5-OCT 26
Copy-----1955
X-PN 4827
#187

ODDS & ENDS

A CO-OPERATIVE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS
ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
Edward F. Daas, Editor
550 North 19th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.
Twenty-first Collection
October 1955

The Co-operative Publishers for this month's issue are:
Arthur Rakestraw, Box 456, Danville, Illinois.
Mary R. Nelson, 4550 North 29th Street, Milwaukee 16, Wisconsin.
Alice Julian, 4203 North Winchester Avenue, Chicago 13, Illinois.
Katharine G. Wadleigh, 83 Gloucester St., Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.
Evi Leino, 729 American Avenue, Long Beach, California.
Rita Lusardi, 1019 North 37th Street, Milwaukee 8, Wisconsin.
Lawrence L. Doucette, Jr., 39 Marianna Street, East Lynn, Mass.

- -

ODE TO HAPPINESS

Oh what foolish mortals are we
Who seek Wealth, Fame and Prosperity.
Our hearts are sad, we wonder why
True love and friends we can not buy.

If we would only look around
And seek the joy that can be found
By helping neighbors day by day
Along life's long and toilsome way.

Giving comfort to those who weep
And those who have a troubled sleep.
If you have friends, love and good
health,
Then you have Everlasting Wealth.

Judy Steele

* * * * *

THIS YEAR'S FIRST SNOW FALL

Peacefully and sound I slumbered
The full alloted hours numbered;
No warning by rheumatic pains,
No rattling of the weather vanes,
No wind - no sigh - no sound
As you covered house and ground;
Soft and deep and clean and bright,
An awesome, dazzling, thrilling sight.
Good-bye summer - I send a kiss -
I never dreamed you'd come like this!

Mary R. Nelson

BE A CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHER

The size and frequency of publication of ODDS AND ENDS depend entirely upon the number of co-publishers and the amount contributed. The cost is $2.00 per page and a dollar for half a page. You are not required to send literary matter for we have many manuscripts sent us, credentials which we could publish if enough patrons will subscribe the necessary funds. From the St. Louis area alone, we have enrolled almost thirty new members and it will take time for the members of the St. Louis United Amateurs to get started with their own papers. Do you wish to help in getting some of their credentials into print?

In the haste with which these papers are mimeographed monthly we make a number of mistakes which are not noticed until it is too late to make corrections. In the poem "Autumn" on the next page the lines 21 and 22 should read:

Says old Farmer Brown
"It's all been quite a strain

5-DEC-2
Copy 1955

#198

ODDS AND ENDS

A CO-OPERATIVE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor, 545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Twenty-second Collection November 1955

The Co-operative Publishers for this month are: Maude M. Blackwell, Olive Morgan, Olive Roberts and Leslie A. Shaw. The size and frequency of this publication depends upon the members who wish to co-operate. The cost is $2.00 per page and $1.00 for half a page. You may send something that you have written or we will select something from the many manuscripts we have on hand.

THANKSGIVING THOUGHTS

X-PN 48 27

May I share with you
These thoughts - some new,
Some mellowed from life's full days -
A few of the gifts for which I carol praise?
The dogwood, now red-leaved, so near my window...
The evning's western glow...
The mother who gave me birth...
And for all love that makes a bit of heaven on earth...
For winged orchestras at break of day...
For the stranger who came my way...
For sight, and the senses to hear and feel the ecstacies
Of life...For sweet and tender memories,
Joy-fraught, sustaining and blessed,
Though sometimes with a tear caressed...
For flowers that soften every thorn...
For sleep...For hope that dawns with each new morn...
For my body's need a well-filled bowl...
And myriad books where soul meets soul...
For friends: the young, the middle-aged, the old -
They are my purest gold...
For the joys of motherhood...
And the qualities of Brotherhood,
Unchanging, steadfast, sure...
For the knowledge that I am secure
Within the heart that understands...
For the warm, clinging touch of human hands...
For prayer...For music softly heard,
Or by some beauty mutely stirred -
As of these pines, reverent, majestically tall...
For sunlight, moon, and starlight; the rainbow and all
Reflected loveliness - a landscape mirrored in a lake -
Or some enchantment I may take
From your life - or you, from mine, may capture...
For rain and roses, and the rapture
That comes from little things...
Of these, my heart sings.

Beulah Thomspon Fultz

5-DEC 28
Copy
1955

#139

Odds and Ends

A CO-OPERATIVE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Twenty-third Collection December 1955

PRE-CHRISTMAS SEASON

X-PN 48 27
.0

When Pre-Christmas hustle and bustle and chase
Is grasping my spirits - when still in a daze -
I soon will be riding a city-bound bus
To splurge in "Departments" with stamina plus!
But oh, how deceiving my Xmas-spree-pep!
Exhaustion soon trickish slumps vigorous step.
How wearisome, tiresome can it not be
If stores swallow thousands of shoppers like me.
If one minute more I should keep on my feet
My Pre-Christmas spirit may end in defeat.
Next year I'd be smarter and shop in the spring
(Might cheaper be too, with sales in the swing!)--
Then winter time passes and seasons go by
And yule-tide draws close, yet--I still didn't buy!
But soon I'll be riding a city bound bus
To splurge in "Departments" with stamina plus!

After having been OFF for a long time, a neon-light has come on again. Am very sorry to be classified as such, at least it has shocked me into action! Maybe I'll do a bit better in the future. However, I always found enough time to enjoy the interesting Bundle papers, old and new. Merry Christmas to all!

Ida Zuberbuchler

* * * * *

IN SICK BAY

"Vernal Hyperpyrexia" (the doctor diagnosed it)
putting thermometer and stethescope into his bag, he closed it.
Vernal hyperpyrexia,--(is it fatal, I wonder?)
will it prove incurable and put me six feet under?
My symptoms aren't alarming, inertia, restlessness,
no ambition, pleepy, chronic tiredness,
Vernal hyperpyrexia,--explain it to me, Doc,
it DOES sound mighty serious, but I can stand the shock.
Will it require surgery, radium or transfusion?
use simple words, those big ones add to my confusion.
Do not beat around the bush, don't spare me, Dr. Dewey,
What? That fancy ailment that I have is common spring fever?--Phooey!

5- JAN - 1956
Copy
#190

ODDS and EDDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE

PUBLICATION

X-PN 48827

Edward F. Daas, Editor

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Twenty-fourth Collection December 17, 1955

Co-Publishers of the two Christmas editions are:
Ida Zuberbuehler, Juneau, Wisconsin
Olive Morgan, Box 101, Gardiner, Oregon
Rita Lusardi, 1019 North 37th St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Paul S. Weiner, 446 N. Sweetzer Ave., San Francisco, California

The size and fequency of this publication depends upon the members who wish to co-operate. The cost is $2.00 per page and $1.00 for half a page. You may send something you have written or we will publish some of the many manuscripts we have on hand.

BELLE FOR A NIGHT

Society hails Miss Tannenbaum,
Clad in her tinseled, emerald gown.
On this the night of her debut,
Admirers, now take your cue,
Ring the bells and let's all shout,
Miss Tannenbaum is coming out!
Flash bulbs gleam; the public rules
That she is queen of all the Yules.
This beauty is tall and dazzling tonight,
Drawing hundreds to the site;
Alive with color and aglow,
Reflecting love from hearts below;
She greets a long receiving line,
With a beam of candle shine.
Tonight she waltzes in hearts of men,
Making them thrill with joy again.
But, oh, how tragic the morrow will be
When she is just another tree.
Against the backyard fence she'll stand
With love no more at her command.
Her silver gown no longer fair,
A shredded spangle, here and there.
Sparrows, then, the bold young flirts,
Will flit about her lifeless skirts,
And in her hair, a spider's web -
Just another last year's deb.

Marjorie Egner

THE MAGIC OF FRIENDSHIP

In U. A. P. A.
The warm friendship grand,
Blesses life each day
With a helping hand!
And too, 'tis a goal
Inspiring dreams
To fill up life's bowl
From a star that gleams!

Lorota Inman

* * *

THE PARRAKEET AND THE SILVER BELL

A silver bell tinkled,
It was Christmas eve;
My brow slowly wrinkled,
A silver bell tinkled!
Had Santa, snow sprinkled,
Dropped in? How naive.
A silver bell tinkled,
It was Christmas eve!

Alice Julian

* * *

Books, like garden tools,
Can plow furrows in foreheads,
And spade lumpy minds!

Alice Julian

N4827
.O #191

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

The Onoma Amateur

OCT 30

JUNE, 1956 #1

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Where?

When darkness spreads its wings of sable hue
And covers all of earth's far reaching plain,
We pause, a nameless pain within our hearts—
Will day come back and warm us once again?

Oh, timeless mystery of eternal night—
Who comes to fold us in his heavy arm ere long,
And bears us to a land of unknown port
Which fades when dawn first sounds her morning song.

—By ISABEL WILSON

Courtesy AAPA Manuscript Bureau.

5 - FEB 24
Copy-----1956
#192

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

Vol.5 No. 2
A United Amateur Press Association Publication
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, Editor January - February
327 South Street Holbrook Massachusetts 1956

****

X-PN 4827 .0

A LITTLE ADO ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS

Our deepest appreciation for the forty three messages of comment on our December editorial. Following so closely the seventeen comments on the Segregation article, we are quite overwhelmed.

Been called several things, including "a female DeVito" and "a wonderful power for God." We'll settle for the latter, thank you and let DeVito rest in peace.

Had invitations from two branches of the NAACP to become an honorary member. We have no desire to join any organization which is communist controled. The Negro is to be pitied because he is permitting himself to become an instrument of destruction in his native land, by being used to PROVOKE HATRED between himself and his white brother, by those who seek to destroy the United States by inciting a racial war.

"O generation of vipers, how can ye, being evil, speak of good things? Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how shall ye escape the damnation of hell?"

The New York Times, communist owned and controled, recently featured a full page ad commenting on events in Mississippi, where racial hatred is manifest. This was done TO INCITE THE NEGRO TO TAKE ACTION AGAINST THE WHITES. Now Look Magazine publishes a "confession" from a white man, which is denied by the supposed author of the story. How far dare these communists go??

Every American citizen should read THE CIVIL RIGHTS CONSPIRACY, by Aldrich Blake, in which he reveals the plot of four organizations to overthrow our Government by "racial hatred with a blood bath." Quoting from Mr. Blake's book:

"Four organizations with inexhaustible sums of (Jewish) money at thei: their disposal are named as promoters of the racial strife which, if not curbed, threaten our country with a blood-bath. They are The Jewish Anti-Defamation League; The American Jewish Committee; The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People; and The Urban League." Spend a dollar and learn how your country is being sold down the river. Write DEFENDER, Wichita Kansas.

This writer has several Jewish friends who admit that all Mr. Blake says is true; and they are ashamed to think that anyone would think THEY are implicated in any of these atrocious plots.

The words "Tolerance" - "civil rights" - "brotherhood" are becoming the property of communists, not American citizens. (over)

X-PN4827
.O
#193

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

5 - APR 30
Copy-----1956

Vol. 5 No. 3

March-April
1956

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, Editor 327 South St., Holbrook Mass.

****

MY JESUS!

Slandered - persecuted - crucified
By the ones He came to save;
Stoned, and hung upon a Cross,
His precious life He gave.

Risen - living - triumphant!
Still reigning here, today;
The only path to heaven's gate,
The Life - the Truth - the Way.
-Mary Lavinia Silvia

****

Any enemy of Jesus Christ is an enemy of the United States.

The week of February 20th was BROTHERHOOD WEEK. The so-called Christians who sat at the Council to discuss peace should know that iron and cement will never mix. Man must get right with GOD before he can be friends with man.

WE FIGHT WARS TO FREE THE PERSECUTED, WHILE AMERICAN CITIZENS SUFFER PERSECUTION HERE IN OUR OWN GREAT COUNTRY.

This paper is edited BY an American, FOR Americans. Its editor "hates" no man, nor no race; but we DO hate EVIL, and when it is given to us the knowledge to expose evil, whether it be perpetrated by jew, Gentile or Hindu, we shall expose it.

IT IS ONLY THOSE WHO HAVE SOMETHING TO HIDE WHO WOULD OBJECT TO THIS POLICY - BY AMERICANS * FOR AMERICANS.

****

Our note regarding one Philip Marsden, has elicited several letters, all on the same subject: this man has accepted money from UAPA members, for subscriptions, and never delivered one copy of magazine. Now he claims he "had a fire" and everything was destroyed. WAS THE MONEY DESTROYED?
We have been told that this man's real name is HOWRY, and he can be found at 4007 Bell Street Kansas City, Missouri, care of Mrs. Nell F. Johnstn.
Postal authorities will give members no information, so try it yourselves. Time was when it was a federal offence to defraud the public by mail. NOW, the post office conceals the culprit.

X-PN4827
#194

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET VOL. 5 No. 3

MAY - JUNE 1956

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR
327 SOUTH STREET HOLBROOK MASSACHUSETTS

5 - JUL - 2
Copy 1956

FREEDOM

There are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think.
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.
--James Russell Lowell

A citizen has a complex duty. He ought to learn to express his opinions and to make up his own mind on the principal public issues. He ought never to miss the ballot box. And when he casts his vote for somebody, he should weigh that somebody in the scale of morals - which includes intellectual integrity.
-Herbert Hoover in FACTS FORUM

The time to guard against corruption and tyranny is before they shall have gotten hold of us. It is better to keep the wolf out of the fold than to trust drawing his teeth and claws after he shall have entered. -Thomas Jefferson

The great danger is that we, the people, will not care enough, that we will let evil or incomplete or corrupt men usurp power.
-Hon. Joseph S. Clark, Mayor of Phila.

"I love my country passionately, but I often grieve for her..... We opened our arms wide in the spirit of liberty. Big new country! Europe over populated! Well, they came all right! All kinds. And what has been our reward? Plenty of stabs in the back. God grant they never prove fatal....If one city government from mayor down, were completely honest, determined and incorruptable, they could run out every organized vice-ring in six months." --From THE GOLDEN JOURNEY by Agnes Sligh Turnbull -- quoted by special permission of the author.

Pope Pius XII - urging the faithful to shun communism: "A deceitful mirage."

Sorry, gentlemen, I have to answer hundreds of thousands who are anxious for the success of Zionism. I DO NOT HAVE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF ARABS AMONG MY CONSTITUENTS. - President Truman in The United Nations Record, answering four American top foreign-service officers on the Israel-Arab issue. - Quoted from THE AMERICAN MERCURY, with special permission of Russell Maguire.

DEC 20 1956

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET
Mary Lavinia Silvia, Editor
327 South Street Holbrook Massachusetts

Vol. 5 No. 8
November 1956

X-PN4827

A PRAYER FOR THANKSGIVING DAY

By Adrian L. Johnston

Oh God, Eternal One, help us we pray,
That we may put our faith in Thee today;
There is no other source of strength but Thee,
For things of earth, too,soon must pass away.

Lord, help us to appreciate the gifts
Which Thou hast placed about us everywhere.
We do not pray for "just ourselves alone,"
But may we one another's burdens bear.

Help us, that we may always be forgiving,
Remove from us all avarice and strife.
Thou didst not place us here to make a living,
But we are here to make, for Thee a life.

And may we hear Thee say, when life is ended,
And we have reached the parting of the way:
"Well done, well done, thou good and faithful servant
Come now into a new and better day."

*Reprinted from Northern Messenger
Montreal, Canada

****

CHRISTIANS! Beware! Cecil B. DeMille's newest picture TEN COMMANDMENTS is the fifteen million dollar brain-wash! Motion picture industry is speeding up program to LIQUIDATE THE CHRISTIAN FAITH. This picture is one more attempt on the part of the Jews to DESTROY THE FAITH OF CHRISTIANS in Biblical teachings.

Instead, any Christian who is foolish enough to attend a performance of this picture, WILL SEE WHAT IS BEING DONE, and rally to the defence of Christianity.

The above is from COMMON SENSE, October 15, 1956. If you are interested in reading more, write this editor, or send for a copy to COMMON SENSE, Union, New Jersey. The newspaper that is not afraid to PRINT THE TRUTH.

THANKSGIVING DAY was founded by the Pilgrims, who came to this country to enjoy FREEDOM OF WORSHIP. Today, we do not hear much about Thanksgiving Day. The Jews tried to change the date, because IT INTERFERED WITH CHRISTMAS SHOPPING. But remember, Americans, Thanksgiving Day is a SYMBOL OF AMERICAN FREEDOM. That is why it conflicts with those who seek to destroy that freedom. The Pilgrims were Christians. And what they stood for WILL NEVER DIE in the acuntry they founded. --Mary Lavinia Silvia

X-PN482
#196

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET Vol. 6 No. 1

MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, Editor
327 South Street Holbrook Massachusetts December 1956

Copr. 1956

****

THANKS BE UNTO GOD
FOR HIS UNSPEAKABLE GIFT -
OUR LORD AND SAVIOUR
JESUS CHRIST.

Jesus Christ was born in Bethlehem, a gift of God to the world. HE CAME TO SAVE HIS OWN AND HIS OWN RECEIVED HIM NOT. Down through the ages, followers of Jesus have endured persecution, because HE said:

"BLESSED ARE YE, WHEN MEN SHALL REVILE YOU, AND PERSECUTE YOU, AND SHALL SAY ALL MANNER OF EVIL AGAINST YOU FALSELY, FOR MY SAKE.

"REJOICE, AND BE EXCEEDING GLAD: FOR GREAT IS YOUR REWARD IN HEAVEN: FOR SO PERSECUTED THEY THE PROPHETS WHICH WERE BEFORE YOU." Matthew: 5: 11 & 12

The Bible foretold the coming of the AntiChrist:

"LITTLE CHILDREN, IT IS THE LAST TIME: AND AS YE HAVE HEARD THAT ANTICHRIST SHALL COME, EVEN NOW ARE THERE MANY ANTICHRISTS; WHEREBY WE KNOW THAT IT IS THE LAST TIME.

"WHO IS A LIAR BUT HE THAT DENIETH THAT JESUS IS THE CHRIST? HE IS ANTICHRIST, THAT DENIETH THE FATHER AND THE SON."
1 John - 18 & 22

We are living in the last days, before our Lord shall return to earth. To those who have denied Him, to those who have failed to heed His Commandments, prepare to meet your God, and give HIM a reason, if you can, why you have denied HIM - why you have persecuted those who have served Him.

God is love. The Kingdom of God is within you! No one can love HIM and slander and abuse His servants.

"BE YE KIND ONE TO ANOTHER, TENDERHEARTED, FORGIVING ONE ANOTHER, EVEN AS GOD FOR CHRIST'S SAKE HATH FORGIVEN YOU." Ephesians 4:32

Do you have LOVE in your heart on this Christmas of 1956? Or do you have just hatred, greed, frustration and the desire to DESTROY that which you cannot understand?

Put yourself in the Hands of Him Who said:

"JUDGE NOT, AND YE SHALL NOT BE JUDGED; CONDEMN NOT, AND YE SHALL NOT BE CONDEMNED; FORGIVE, AND YE SHALL BE FORGIVEN."
Luke: 6: 37

AND THE PEACE OF GOD WHICH PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING SHALL DWELL IN YOUR HEARTS AND MINDS FOREVER, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

X-PN4827

OFFICIAL DUPLICATE BALLOT - UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

5 - JUL - 2
Collectors

INSTRUCTIONS: Please cross OUT the names of the candidates you do NOT wish to vote for. On the amendments mark your choice with an X. Be sure to sign (NOT TYPE) the ballot and mail to the Secretary, Edward F. Daas, 545 N. 19th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis., so that it will reach him not later than July 16th. Do NOT enclose anything beside the ballot in this envelope. If you have dues or letters, enclose the sealed ballot envelope in a larger envelope addressed to the Secretary. Ballots are NOT opened until July 19th.

FOR PRESIDENT:

Lawrence L. Doucette, Jr
Emanuel C. Schaffer

FOR FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT:

Maud Curtis
Ann Wiestling

FOR SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT:

Frank Albright
Hazel Bassett
Betty Dyckman

FOR OFFICIAL EDITOR:

Anthony J. Zoubek

FOR 1957 CONVENTION CITY:

Los Angeles, California
Milwaukee, Wisconsin
St. Louis, Missouri

AMENDMENT NUMBER 1:

Add to the Constitution Article VII Section 1-Life membership in the United Amateur Press Association shall be available to all members of this Association after they have been members for three years. Section 2-Dues for Life Membership shall be Twenty-five Dollars. Section 3-The dues collected from life membership shall be put into a Special Account by the Treasurer. The account may be drawn on annually by the association in an amount not to exceed one dollar per life member for that year, except by unanimous vote of the Executive Board.

YES ☐ NO ☐

AMENDMENT NUMBER 2:

Section 5 of Article II be designated as 5 A and add: Section B-The provisions of Section A in regards to the term of the office of the Secretary shall stand suspended and the present Secretary Edward F. Daas, shall be given life tenure in office. Upon the resignation, death or removal from office of Edward F. Daas this section shall be null and void and all the provisions of Section A will be observed.

YES ☐ NO ☐

AMENDMENT NUMBER 3:

Section 6 of Article II be designated as Section A and add: Section B-The provisions of Section A in regard to the term of the office of the Treasurer shall stand suspended and the present Treasurer, Grace Moss Weitman, shall be given life tenure in office. Upon the resignation, death or removal from office of Grace Moss Weitman, this section shall be null and void and all provisions of Section A will be observed.

YES ☐ NO ☐

Signature of member voting
(Do NOT type)

X-PN4827 #198

OFFICIAL ORIGINAL BALLOT - UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

JUL - 2 1956

INSTRUCTIONS: Please cross OUT the names of the candidates you do NOT wish to vote for (by running a line through their names). Vote by making an X on the amendments. Be sure to sign (NOT TYPE) the ballot and mail it in the envelope addressed to the Custodian of Ballots at 270 Riverside Drive, New York 25, N. Y. so that it will reach her not later than July 18th.

FOR PRESIDENT:

Lawrence L. Doucette, Jr
Emanuel C. Schaffer

FOR FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT:

Maud Curtis
Ann Wiestling

FOR SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT:

Frank Albright
Hazel Bassett
Betty Dyckman

FOR OFFICIAL EDITOR:

Anthony J. Zoubek

FOR 1957 CONVENTION CITY:

Los Angeles, California
Milwaukee, Wisconsin
St. Louis, Missouri

AMENDMENT NUMBER 1:

Add to the Constitution Article VII Section 1-Life membership in the United Amateur Press Association shall be available to all members of this association after they have been members for three years.
Section 2-Dues for Life Membership shall be Twenty-five Dollars.
Section 3-The dues collected from life membership shall be put into a Special Account by the Treasurer. This account may be drawn on annually by the Association in an amount not to exceed one dollar per life member for that year, except by unanimous vote of the Executive Board.

YES ☐ NO ☐

AMENDMENT NUMBER 2:

Section 5 of Article II be designated as 5 A, and add:

Section B.-The provisions of Section A in regards to the term of the office of the Secretary shall stand suspended and the present Secretary, Edward F. Daas, shall be given life tenure in office. Upon the resignation, death or removal from office of Edward F. Daas this Section shall be null and void and all the provisions of Section A will be observed.

YES ☐ NO ☐

AMENDMENT NUMBER 3:

Section 6 of Article II be designated as Section A and add:

Section B.-The provisions of Section A in regard to the term of office of the Treasurer shall stand suspended and the present Treasurer, Grace Moss Weitman, shall be given life tenure in office. Upon the resignation, death or removal from office of Grace Moss Weitman, this Section shall be null and void and all provisions of Section A will be observed.

YES ☐ NO ☐

Signature of member voting (not typed)

X-PN 4857
O #199

5 = JAN 3 1956

ODDS & ENDS

A CO-OPERATIVE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor

545 North 19th Street Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Twentyfifth Collection January 1956

- -

The Co-operative publishers for this month are: Maude M. Blackwell, Olive Morgan and Paul S. Weiner. The size and frequency of this publication depends upon the members who wish to co-operate. The cost is $2.00 per pgae and $1.00 for half a page. You may send something you have written or we will select something from the many manuscripts we have on hand. Wouldn't you like to see some of these in print?

- -

THIS TIME OF YEAR

This time of year a bored Jack Frost complains to old man Winter:
I've been so long at this same task that my brush wears to a splinter!
I need a change; these scenes I paint get no consideration,
Who else would slave as I have done without appreciation?

Stop breathing on thermometers - and hear what I predict,
If you and I stole forty winks Dame Nature could be tricked...
Suppose she spread her bright patch quilts on sunny lawns to air, -
Why - we would make the headlines just by stamping trademarks there.

I want to kiss a daffodil instead of an icicle, -
I crave to show that vernal Jane snow feathers still can tickle! -
Old Winter shook his wooly head and moandd, I must be slipping, -
I plumb forgot that clever dodge, - The fun of sudden nipping...

This time of year you often find those plotters taking naps
And March must wail when guileless Spring falls smack into their traps.
It looks like Winter's wayward brat shows signs of aberrations;
Let's all rehearse our March refrain, our Lion-lam(b)ontations.

Olive Morgan

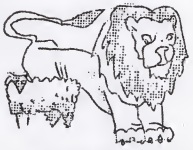
* * * * *

Have you ever gone into a flower garden intending to cut a small bouquet and had difficulty in deciding which among the gorgeous blooms to select? Have you ever climbed a mountain with a "rock-hound" carrying a small sack, and watched the difficulty he has in deciding which of the many colored stones he will carry away? Have you ever wandered along the sea shore gathering shells and found the selection of the most brilliant ones an effort? If you have ever done any of these things, you will realize the difficulty I encounter as I endeavor to summarize the monthly Bundle. Nona Spath

Make your plans now to attend the annual convention in July in New York

X-PN4827
5 - MAR 27
Copy 1956
.0
#200

ODDS and ENDS



March

1956

Twenty-seventh

Collection

A CO-OPERATIVE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor

545 North 19th Street

Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

This month's co-publishers are

Jack B. Ferguson, 1836 Cimmarron St., Los Angeles 19, Cal.
Leslie A. Shaw, 122 East Avenue 35, Los Angeles 31, Cal.
Paul S. Weiner, 446 North Sweetzer Avenue, Los Angeles 48, California
Beatrice Winkler, 270 Riverside Drive, New York 25, N. Y.
Boris Zwenigorodsky, 914 Castro St., Oakland 7, Cal.
Ida Zuberbuehler, Juneau, Wis.

The size and frequency of this publication depends upon the members who wish to co-operate. The cost is $2.00 per page and a Dollar for half a page. Several members have sent poems marked "For ODDS & ENDS" without enclosing the needed money for its mimeographing. There are enough poems on hand to publish a fifty page paper and these are used in space paid for but not used by a co-operator. You have an opportunity of getting your writing published quickly and at small cost. Let us see your name on the list soon.

FUMIM-M-FUSSIM! #8: BY FERGUSON

Since the urgent business of earning a living has taken up so much of my time lately, I find myself unable to get out the L. A. A-JAY NEWS for the March bundles. So, Eddie is good enough to give me this space for my column.

But instead of mumbling and grumbling about my plight, as I might do in my own paper, I'll make use of this space to THANK those who have helped me in putting over A-JAY NEWS.

First, a word of thanks should go to our UAPAer in North Hollywood, Elinor Henry Brown, for permitting me to use her mimeograph machine to run off the paper. Especially that February issue which was a 12 peger. A LOT of work!!!

Then, to all the UAPAers in L. A. who have written for the paper in the past and have supported me with $$$, THANKS!

And another sincere THANK YOU! to Editors of other UAPA papers who have taken space in their papers to make favorable comments on A-JAY NEWS.

Probably for the rest of this year, the A-JAY NEWS will become a bi-monthly paper of 12 to 16 pages, and as its "Editor", I shall try to continue bringing you all the columns of the past issues and a few new ones now in the planning stage.

As always, I want to be just.....

informally yours,

Member #1011

X-PN4827
.O
5 - APR 30
Copy-----1956
#201

ODDS & ENDS

A CO-OPERATIVE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS

ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor April 1956

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin Number 28

This month's co-publishers are:

Rita Lusardi, 1019 North 37th Street, Milwaukee 8, Wisconsin
Eva C. Downing, 2830 Endicott Avenue, St. Louis 14, Missouri
Leslie A. Shaw, 122 East Avenue 45, Los Angeles 31, California
Sonia H. Davis, 322 South Berendo Street, Los Angeles 5, California

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page and a dollar for half a page. You have an opportunity of getting your writing published quickly and at a small cost. You need not send a manuscript but may be a co-operative publisher by contributing financially to the cost of this paper. Let us see your name on the next list.

- -

FAIRY FANTASY

The mountains curve in magic,
Beyond the chiffon glow;
Over the far horizon
Where sunbeams kiss the snow:
And it is here the fairies
Mix multi-colored dyes,
Before the little children
Can open up their eyes.

A Persian peri tinted
The faces of the flowers;
A wine-red elf has laden
The grapes within the bowers;
A nile-green pixie maiden,
Perfumed and misty dressed,
Has watered trees and grasses;
Before they flew abreast

To haunts of woodland caverns,
Where on the sands of sleep
They dally through the daytime,
Until when dusk is deep
They waltz on wings of crystal--
Where strangers fear to tread...
When earth is quilted silence
And children are abed.

Patricia B. Stahler

GAIETY GALORE

The little brook has started to sing,
Ever so happy because it's Spring.
Out of a tree, a squirrel peaks thru
To look at Spring and all that's new,
As the little rabbit scampers about
And shout if he could, "That Spring is out",
The tree is happy with buds of life
As is the robbin, with his sweet wife,
This event by all nature is praided,
As Winter's curtain, at last is raised.

Rita Lusardi

* * * * *

MEMORY'S CACHE

I store in memory's cache
Lovely things against that day
When all is dark without.
I plant along life's highway
The seed of love and faith today.
I plow the soil of plenty
And garner fruit and hope,
The lovely, lovely fruits, to cope
With the famine of old age.

Eva C. Downing

X-PN4827

ODDS AND ENDS

Number 29

May 1956

MAY 23 1956
Copy
#202

A CO-OPERATIVE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS

ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wis.

THIS MONTH'S CO-PUBLISHERS ARE:

Lorraine R. Podgorski, Forest Trailer Park, Park Ridge, Illinois
Nona D. Spath, 5727 New Hampshire Avenue, Chicago 31, Illinois
Maurine Leischer, Route 1, Box 69a, South Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Grace Moss Weitman, 994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York
Myrtle R. Clarke, 2522 Elisha Avenue, Zion, Illinois

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page and a Dollar for half a page. You have an opportunity of getting your writing published quickly and at a small cost. You need not send a manuscript but may become a co-operative publisher by contributing financially to the cost of this paper.

A SONG OF SPRING

Fresh, so lovely young oncoming Spring,
Winter is fast fading, let it fade;
My heart relinquishes the season of snow,
And the ice that has hung in icicles,
And mirrors it on the ground, that feet
Have walked upon, treacherous and beautiful.

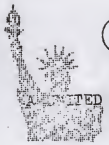
Welcome, lovely song sparrows and red robins,
See the swelling buds on the trees, and the blue
Overhead, I wish my finger-tips could reach
And caress you for giving that heavenly color;
With the gold sun that warms and blesses.

SPRING SONG TO EVERYONE

One may visionthe lovely and the growing
In Spring anywhere after Winter's sleep,
Even the mild doth do the sowing;
One does not depend on wildness for the deep
sweet beauty of the Spring.
Weariness soon comes to all at twilight
Thuscmfort and rest somehow find a way
To strengthen and bring delight
At ending of a long or short day
strength or color of the wing.
Ruth Lorraine

Both poems are by Lorraine R. Podgorski who uses this pen name.

X-PN4827
.O
5 - AUG - 1
Copy 1956
#203



ODDS & ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Number 31 July 1956

This month's co-publishers are:

Juanita H. Nolte, 2609 Hess Avenue, Warwood, Wheeling, West Virginia
Lorraine R. Podgorski, Forest Trailer Park, Park Ridge, Illinois
Betty Tousch, 3259 Madera Avenue, Oakland 19, California
Martha M. Clark, 1931 St. Clair Street, Hamilton, Ohio
Aloise Tracy, 447 Chestnut Street, Bridgeport, Illinois
Charles Schindler, Knob Lick, Missouri

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a Dollar for half a page. You have an opportunity of getting your writings published quickly at a small cost. You may also become a co-operative publisher by contributing financially to the cost of this paper without sending a manuscript. We have over a hundred manuscripts on hand; credentials, contest entries and unsolicited manuscripts, so please do not send any marked for ODDS & ENDS unless accompanied by the necessary fee.

- -

IN MEMORY OF CECILE

A something in a night-bird's cry,
A satin canopy of sky
That sings of mystery;
A something far-off now is near,
Soft as the footfall of the deer,
Then your voice comes to me.

Yours is a special memory;
You sailed a frail craft out to sea.
Your fragrance is near by --
A certain tune I can't forget --
The flower of sweet mignonette,
Green fields where now you lie.

Martha M. Clark

* * * * *

It caught My breath
And every heartache squeezed
Me whisper tight -
For she was here -
In my blindness -
I saw "The Smell of White".

Anthony Cama

Dear Eddie:

You must be thinking I forgot
Your birthday came and went
Because on your very special day
No greeting card I sent.
But such is not the case; you see
Sometimes when you must wait
It seems much nicer when it comes
Because it did come late.

Macie Bartlett

* * * * *

Dear Edward F.:

The birthday card with autographs
Took us quite by surprise;
We never dreamed that any folks
This sort of thing would prize.

To all the signers of that card,
Our grateful thanks we send;
It made our birthday most complete,
As we add each new friend.

Skipper

(Edward F. Doll)

5-NOV-9 #204

****

Number 34 ODDS AND ENDS October 1956

****

X-PN4827

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher
545 North 19th Street Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

This month's co-publishers are:

Belle Clinger, Route 1, Williamstown, Ohio
Aloise Tracy, 447 Chestnut Street, Bridgeport, Illinois
Philip T. Martyn, 5431 Bartmer Avenue, St. Louis 12, Missouri
Lorraine R. Podgorski, Forest Trailer Park, Park Ridge, Illinois

---

GRANDMOTHER'S BIBLE

My grandmother's Bible was worn and old,
A volume much used each day,
The dearest possession she owned and loved,
A companion with which to pray.

Few worldly possessions did grandmother have,
But freely she gave what she had.
Love, understanding, good humor she shared;
So to know her made every heart glad.

My inheritance from her was a rare one indeed,
Fabulous with yearly rich gain.
The Bible I have and the memory of her
And a set of ideals to attain.

Aloise Tracy

* * * * *

THE SUNDAY CONGREGATION

The seats were more than comfortable in the church,
Short song service lifted my soul to lofty heights;
Bowing our heads in prayer for ourselves, neighbors
And Missionaries and message of the coming half hour:
Settling down, noticed in front of me nodding heads
And soft sonorous tones of their breathing.....
Were their souls too, asleep...or dead...
Or perhaps just in sweet apathy.

Lorraine R. Podgorski

* * * * *

CLEANSE THOU ME
(Psalm 19;12,13)

Cleanse me from all secret faults
and evil thoughts that might abide.
Cleanse thou me within, without
And ever be my constant guide.

---Aloise Tracy---

CHRISTIAN

His is a heart undismayed,
With a faith that will ever
increase.
Christ is his guide and his
strength,
And in Him he has found perfect
peace.

5-NOV-9 #205

****

Number 34 ODDS AND ENDS October 1956

****

X-PN4827

©

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher
545 North 19th Street Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

This month's co-publishers are:

Belle Clinger, Route 1, Williamstown, Ohio
Aloise Tracy, 447 Chestnut Street, Bridgeport, Illinois
Philip T. Martyn, 5431 Bartmer Avenue, St. Louis 12, Missouri
Lorraine R. Podgorski, Forest Trailer Park, Park Ridge, Illinois

---

GRANDMOTHER'S BIBLE

My grandmother's Bible was worn and old,
A volume much used each day,
The dearest possession she owned and loved,
A companion with which to pray.

Few worldly possessions did grandmother have,
But freely she gave what she had.
Love, understanding, good humor she shared;
So to know her made every heart glad.

My inheritance from her was a rare one indeed,
Fabulous with yearly rich gain.
The Bible I have and the memory of her
And a set of ideals to attain.

Aloise Tracy

* * * * *

THE SUNDAY CONGREGATION

The seats were more than comfortable in the church,
Short song service lifted my soul to lofty heights;
Bowing our heads in prayer for ourselves, neighbors
And Missionaries and message of the coming half hour:
Settling down, noticed in front of me nodding heads
And soft sonorous tones of their breathing.....
Were their souls too, asleep...or dead...
Or perhaps just in sweet apathy.

Lorraine R. Podgorski

* * * * *

CLEANSE THOU ME
(Psalm 19;12,13)

Cleanse me from all secret faults
and evil thoughts that might abide.
Cleanse thou me within, without
And ever be my constant guide.

---Aloise Tracy---

CHRISTIAN

His is a heart undismayed,
With a faith that will ever increase.
Christ is his guide and his strength,
And in Him he has found perfect peace.

Copr. 1956

November 1956 ODDS AND ENDS Number 35

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

X-PN4827 .O

This month's co-publishers are:

Frances I. French, 212 West Renrose Avenue, Rockford, Illinois
Florence M. Cox, 1332 South 4th Street, Milwaukee 4, Wisconsin
Arthur Rakestraw, 321 East 13th Street, Ada, Oklahoma
Emma D. Babcock, Route 4, Faribault, Minnesota

The winning entry in the Page 72 contest:

MEAT

The English, de language, she go...what you say, cock-eyed...rooster-eyed, no? Well, it not mean who it say...I "meet" my girl, she no meat, no hamburger...I buy her no "meet", if I do, she laugh at me... she have pretty laugh. My English, she is mixed up, no? Why you no say what you mean, how can I hamburger my girl? I ask you, meat is hamburger, meat is sausage, meat is head-cheese...is that a way to talk about my girl? She, she is...how you say it, she is like moon and stars, and I "meat" her...no, I "meet" her tonight! I no learn this English...it play jokes...how can I steak my girl? Meat is steak,...go way, I only get more refused...no, I mean confused! I say never mind, I say I no talk this English, I go get my girl con amore!

Ruth Cleaves Hazelton

Honorable mention to Florence M. Cox.

First noun on page 72 of Funk & Wagnalls College Standard Dictionary. ASCETIC---In the early Church, one who renounced social life and comfort for solitude, self mortification, and religious devotion.

I believe there are few ascetics in these days of religious education that teaches the world that real spiritual attainment comes from helping others. "In Faith and Hope the world will disagree, but all mankind's concern is Charity". (Pope)

Living in a turmoil of automobiles, trucks, radios, television sets, outboard motors, airplanes and screaming jets, may we all be ascetics just to the extent of finding a less noisy place to sit down and let the quiet flood over us that comes from within as we count our blessings.

Winning Couplets

No longer am I stronger than mischievous, youthful March;
I'm on a slenderizing diet -- it took away my starch!
-Truda McCoy

The tide goes out but it comes back in
Keep on the crest and you're sure to win. -Nina Phalen

5- MAR 26
Copy 1957

February 1957

ODDS AND ENDS

Number 37 #207

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

X-FN4827

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

This month's co-publishers are:
Ella Bartlett Dixon, 3518 North Frederick Avenue, Milwaukee 11, Wis.
Boris Zwenigorodsky, 914 Castro Street, Oakland 7, California
Edward F. Doll, 264 East Fillmore Street, Elmhurst, Illinois
Lelsie H. Phinney, Route 1, Orange, Massachusetts
G. Edward Lind, Genesee Hotel, Waukegan, Illinois

MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS:

RESOLVED THAT I will contribute to or publish amateur papers and will encourage editors and officials of the U. A. P. A. this year.

RESOLVED THAT I will promote good will and fellowship between all members of our amateur press association.

RESOLVED THAT I will read, write, explore, and ponder more to make a better score than in the year before.

RESOLVED THAT I will strive for literary excellence and encourage junior and senior literary achievement by making friends from coast to coast.

G. Edward Lind

* * * * *

WHAT THE UNITED MEANS TO ME

Since my retirement from teaching in 1951, I have taken several poetry magazines and I have joined a few Poetry Clubs, but the "United" has meant more to me in the way of friends and inspiration than any of these. I have received letters and cards from everywhere and I have received inspiration and help from every member. The United is like a large friendly family interested in each other, and ever ready to help you. I feel as if I knew each one from their poems or articles. I read the papers in the Bundle several times, and then I pass them on to some shut-in to read. They are all returned and then I arrange each writer's work in separate stacks. If I am tired and weary, I read INSPIRATION by Dr. Thompson or the ELLISONIAN by Mr. and Mrs. Ellis. October's MESSENGER OF INSPIRATION should be placed in the hands of every teacher and mother. The United means so much to me that I would not be without it---and I want all of you to know it.

Ella Hilliard

WHAT does the United mean to you? Write a poem or article in reply and mail it to George A. Boehme. Time has been extended indefinitely.

X-PN4827

#208

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Number 40 August 1957

5 - SEP - 3
Copy 1957

This month's co-publishers are:

Belle Clinger, Route 1, Williamstown, Ohio
Leslie H. Phinney, Route 1, Orange, Massachusetts
Wilbur C. Lane, 643 Poplar Street, Coshocton, Ohio
Maud Curtis, 34 Rockyford Road NE, Atalnta, Georgia
Sonia Davis, 322 South Berendo Street, Los Angeles 5, California
Georgene Alice Chamberlain, 757 Camina Escuela, San Jose, California

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a dollar for half a page. You have here an opportunity of getting your writing published quickly at a small cost. You may also become a co-operative publisher by contributing financially to the cost of this paper without sending a manuscript. We have over a hundred manuscripts by various members on hand, so please do not send manuscripts marked for ODDS AND ENDS unless accompanied by the necessary fee.

THE NEW EXECUTIVE BOARD OF THE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

President: Wm. Wallace Ellis, 315 Clinton Street, Findlay, Ohio

First Vice-President: Maud Curtis, 34 Rockyford Road NE, Atlanta, Ga.

Second Vice-President: Nona D. Spath, 5727 New Hampshire Avenue, Chicago 31, Illinois

Secretary: Edward F. Daas, 545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wis.

Treasurer: Grace Moss Weitman, 994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, N. Y.

Official Editor: Anthony Zoubek, 9031 West Fullerton Avenue, River Grove, Illinois

Chairman of the Board: Lawrence L. Doucette, Jr., 39 Marianna Street, East Lynn, Massachusetts

The next convention will be held in Chicago, Illinois in July 1958.

PLEASE send applications for membership, dues, assessments, and all changes of addresses to the Secretary. Please make out checks payable to "Edward F. Daas" (do not add title) or to the "United Amateur Press Association".

M-DM4827
.O #209

5 FEB -1

"OCTOBER"

By

Dorothy Lawrence

She has gone away. Faded into the past.
She was too bold; too beautiful to last.
So gay, so colorful, so nice to remember.
While I dream by my fireside throughout November.

Each faded, falling leaf seems to be a tear.
Shed because she left us. To be gone another year.
But once again we herald spring preparations will be due
For Mother Nature to make again, a robe of lovely hue.

For October, Queen of the seasons arrayed in
All the colors only God can make.
Will pass this way to bless again
Each of us for the Master's sake.

October, Queen of the seasons is
An Angel in disguise
Who turns man's thoughts to Heaven
His face toward the skies.

For there sits the King and at His bidding
We hear the voice of the babbling brook
He leads the symphony of Nature's song.
He draws the curtains; we only look.

The stage is set for a winter scene
Trees that have done their summer duty
Are transformed with snow and ice
To visions of rarest beauty.

Then, when His Grace has seen this thing
That only He has power to do.
He bids the earth awake at spring
And clothe herself in colors new.

Tis then the Maestro with great Baton
Strikes up the forest band.
The music of birds and humming of bees
Is heard throughout the land.

No greater show was ever planned
No music quiet so sweet
As this, the show that God creates
And each season He repeats.

We never tire of this great show
For in each scene He seems to stress
It was created for us, His own.
To bring us joy and happiness.

We view this show and stand inspired
By this spectacle of seasons on parade.
October, Queen of them all in the grandest
Costume Mother Nature ever made.

Breathing now the air of spring
Walking on a summer's cloud.
She is fresh as Autumn's rain
—Pure as winter's snowy shroud.

The grand climax of spring and summer.
She parades in colors bold.
There is red and brown, green and yellow.
And shades of wine and gold.

This humble one has seen her pass
Three-score times and more
And yet each time I see a beauty
I have never seen before.

The branches of a tree grow longer
The roots search deeper into the soil.
Life grows bigger to the humble man
Who has known his share of toil.

And God, in His infinite mercy
Gives us the grace to see
That the greatest blessings in all the world
Is ours for the asking, free.

October came, October went, and God
Be Blessed! T'was quite a show.
I bowed to depths, was lifted to heights
I little thought I'd ever know.

5-APR 11
X-FN-1827

#210

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Editor: Lilian G. Whitaker
2723½ East Second St., Long Beach 3, California

Volume 1 April 1958 Number 1

Hello!

MAY I BE YOUR FRIEND?

On wings of friendship I come today
Hoping to bring you cheer;
Hoping to share if your way is sad,
Hoping to share if your day is glad,
Hoping some joy to yours I add,--
Oh, may I be your friend?

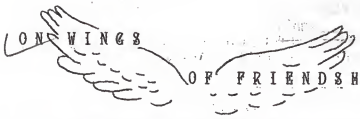
Love one another as you hope to be loved.

--Lilian G. Whitaker.

Friends, like flowers, need a little Lovin' to blossom.

--your editor.

Printers:
WRITER'S NOTES & QUOTES
Calhoun City, Mississippi



A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Editor: Lilian G. Whitaker
2723 East Second St., Long Beach 3, California

Volume 2 *November 1958* *Number 3*

HELLO!

MAY I BE YOUR FRIEND?

On wings of friendship I come today
Hoping to bring you cheer;
Hoping to share if your way is sad,
Hoping to share if your day is glad,
--Oh, may I be your friend?

Let us not only give thanks for friends, but let us also thank our friends for their friendship.. --your editor greeting you.

Printers:

WRITER'S NOTES AND QUOTES
Calhoun City, Mississippi

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION #212

CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas,
Publisher
545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

5 - JUN - 1
Copy 1958

Number Forty-Eight May 1958

The Co-Operative Publishers of this issue are:

Ella Bartlett Dixon, 3518 North Frederic Avenue, Milwaukee 11, Wis.
Philip T. Martyn, 5431 Barmmer Avenue, St. Louis 12, Missouri
Paul S. Weiner, 1411 Mendavia Avenue, Coral Gables, Florida
Clarence Speyer, Route 2, Box 124, Westfield, Indiana
Dorothy C. Schrader, Route 1, Evansville, Wisconsin
Wilbur C. Lane, 643 Poplar Street, Coshocton, Ohio
Lulu Gertrude Finch, Montrose, South Dakota

X-PN4827

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a dollar for a half page or less.

MAY

Spring is bursting out all over
With welcome dandelions and clover.
The iris has unsheathed its blades,
Woodland trees are promising shades,
And fruit trees have a popcorn cover

Wilbur C. Lane

MAY THE SIXTH

So cold this morning
But sun is bright,
Good day to work;
Ply with all your might.
Success is sure,
With will to win,
When vigor with her vim
Steps in. -Ella B. Dixon

DOG PROBLEMS

So many cities are having dog troubles, or the yards are. Dogs and nicely kept yards don't seem to mix. One woman writing about the problem says she keeps a border along her flowers beds sprinkled with ammonia and renewed every three weeks and the dogs pass right by.

This morning's broadcast from Sioux Falls pleads for the return of a little lost dog. Boys have always loved their dogs and Edgar Guest in his poem of long ago says:

"A boy and his dog make a glorious pair;
No better friendship is fourd anywhere,
For they talk and they walk and they run and they play,
And they have their deep secrets for many a day,
And that boy has a comrade who thinks and who feels,
Who walks down the road with a dog at his heels.

"No other can lure him away from his side;
He's proof against riches and station and pride.
Fine dress does not charm him and flattery's breath
Is lost on the dog for he's faithful till death.
He sees the great soul which the body conceals.
Oh, it's great to be young with a dog at your heels."

-Lulu Gertrude Finch

#213

5-SEP-0
Conv 1958

X-PN4827

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Number Fifty-One August 1958

The Co-Operative Publishers of this issue are:

Ella Bartlett Dixon, 3518 North Frederick Avenue, Milwaukee 11, Wis.
Alice Julian, 4203 North Winchester Avenue, Chicago 13, Illinois
Beatrice Winkler, 711 West End Avenue, New York 25, New York
Gertrude Van Kast, 3728 North Bosworth, Chicago 13, Illinois
Martha M. Clark, 1931 St. Clair Street, Hamilton, Ohio
Irma A. Keehn, 125 Hawthorne Avenue, Glencoe, Illinois
Paul E. Pross, Jr., 840 Argyle, Chicago 40, Illinois
Mabel L. Bolt, 74 Stone Road, Belmont, Massachusetts
Charles Schindler, Knob Lick, Missouri

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a dollar for a half-page or less.

APPELATIONS LITERARY

Some excessive nomenclature
Maybe adds to writers' stature,
Although Shakespeare got along
With merely "Will".
We have Mary Muggs Maloni
And Alphonso Buggs Baloni
When just "Al" or "Mayme"
Would serve them better still.
Now no Long cognomen quickens
Our regard for Charles Dickens
Which proves long appellations
Are inane.
The names of Grayce Grubb Gilley
And Samuel Sooper Silley
Are not as literary
As insane.

--Edward Worthington Sheridan McNamee

* * * * *

I'd gladly see him underplowed,
The landlord who rules "no children allowed".

Bea Dragin

5-JAN 13
Copy 19

#214

ODDS AND ENDS

Number Fifty-Five December 1958

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

CHRISTMAS EVE

As I walked down our little street,
The stars shone, glittering and bright,
And distant church-bells seemed to greet
The lonely ones upon this night.

The wreath-hung doors and candle-flame,
The carols hung around each tree,
(As past the festive homes I came,)
Reached out as if to welcome me.

For Christ was here and Peace was here
And I had only to believe...
Clasping my hands, I breathed this prayer:
"I thank You, Lord, for Christmas Eve!"

Margaret R. Lohr

To all U. A. P. A. members:

May the deep joy, peace and love of the holidays' season be a prelude to the blessings of health, happiness and friendship showered on you by the new Year.

May you find the profound meaning of life in the full days of the new year. May you prosper in all ways.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Ella D. Laufenberg

This little verse at Christmas-time
Brings best wishes, in simple rhyme,
To Every U. A. P. A. friend
For many happy days to spend.

Loreta Inman

#215

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Number Fifty-Six January 1959

5 -MAR 12
Copy 1959

The Co-Operative Publishers of this issue are:

Gertrude Van Kast, 3728 North Bosworth Avenue, Chicago 13, Illinois
Naomi Cherkofsky, 15 Aberdeen Avenue, Saugus, Massachusetts
Sonia Davis, 2879 Sunset Place, Los Angeles 5, California
Martha M. Clark, 1931 St. Clair Street, Hamilton, Ohio
Clarence Speyer, Route 9, Box 121, Wheatfield, Indiana
Sadie S. Gunning, Box 331, Sheffield, Pennsylvania
Wilbur C. Lane, 643 Poplar Street, Coshocton, Ohio
Charles Schindler, Knob Lick, Missouri

X-PM4327

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a dollar for a half page or less. Here you have an opportunity of getting your writing published at a small cost. You may also become a co-operative publisher by contributing financially to the cost of the paper without sending a manuscript. We have many unpublished manuscripts on hand waiting for sponsors.

BETTER THE HUNTED

Better the sweet-faced trembling doe
Fleeing on delicate hooves over new-fallen snow,
Knowing the acrid scent of fear,
Hearing the hum of death winging near.

Better the conquered evading the tyrant,
Hiding in niches, freedom's aspirant,
Knowing hunger, the churning stomach,
Fear-swelled heart bursting on each hummock.

Better the martyred, holding fast to hope,
Dreading the cold steel rack, the lynching rope,
Praying for strength to transcend pain,
For death, for an unconquered brain.

Than the hunter, sure and proud,
Sighting his quarry, standing uncowed,
Steady finger on instrument of death,
Usurping God's right to sever breath.

--Naomi Cherkofsky

* * * * *

PORTRAIT OF A QUATRAIN CONTESTANT

I scratch my head, purse my lips,
Shut my eyes and think.
Where are all the brilliant quips
Which caused my head to shrink?

--Nona D. Spath

JUL 22 1
5
Copy
X-P N4807
6
#216

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher
545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Number Seventy-two July 1960

THE SENTRY TREE

"The Sentry Tree of George Washington" written by Morris Abner Barr and Leta S. Bender, immortalizes a historic relic of Revolutionary days.

It tells how Mr. Barr, whose museum of antiquest is world famous, saved the remnants of this tree from being destroyed by the owner of the land on which this tree once stood. The fallen tree, a historically valuable piece of early Americana, was about to be burned when Mr. Barr arrived and saved it from becoming a victim of "progress".

The book contains many fine pictures of George Washington. Some of them are well known, others may serve to be new discoveries to the reader. In one of the pictures - Washington and his wife, visiting troops at Valley Forge, Washington is seen standing beside the famous Sentry Tree.

This tree, we are told, was a giant chestnut tree that stood on Old Eagle School Road, located between the Old Spread Eagle Inn in Strafford, and Washington's headquarters at Valley Forge.

On one of the high limbs of this tree, Mr. Barr says, a sentry built a look-out platform. From here the sentry on guard could watch the movement of the enemy.

Most of this book, however, tells of Mr. Barr's work and devotion to preserving this tangible piece of American history for future generations. He saw to it that parts of this tree went to various historical societies, to colleges, schools, etc.

Students of history will no doubt gain inspiration when viewing these parts of The Sentry Tree, said to be about 375 years old.

Mr. Barr is still in possession of some of the Sentry Tree wood. He will enclose a sample with every order of the book, The Sentinel Tree, price $3.00.

Here is your chance to acquire a genuine relic of Revolutionary days along with an interesting book about that period.

'WAY UP TO HERE

She nagged at her husband each day .....
For a drier she'd wheedle and whine ....
He saved up toward it,
But couldn't afford it
So....he bought her a sturdy clothes line!

Juanita H. Nolte

X-PN4827
.O
#217

ODDITIES

Spring, 1961

PECULIAR PENGUINS

5 - MAY 1 6
Copy 1961

The penguins are peculiar birds...
They stand up like a man...
They can not fly nor use their wings
Like all their cousins can.

The penguins are mild mannered birds,
With patiance few can march;
For seven weeks they have to warm
Their eggs until they hatch.

They hold the eggs upon their feet,
Then up against their tummy,
Until their chicks pop out and peep,
"Daddy—daddy—mummy!"

—Remelda Nielsen Gibson

Published in THE LIGHTER SIDE

PRINTED BY BRANDT, RICHMOND, KY.

X-PN4827
.O
#218

5-MAY 16
Copy 1961

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin
Number Eighty-one April 1961

The Co-operative publishers of this issue are:

Olive Gilbert, Rockwell City, Iowa
Bertha Mae Terwilliger, Dupont, Indiana
Martha M. Clark, 1951 St. Clair Street, Hamilton, Ohio
Josephine Mitchell, 1904 Curtiss Street, Downers Grove, Illinois
Rev. John H. Owens, 1478 West 37th Street, Los Angeles 18, California

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a dollar for half-page or less.

THE INNER WALL

Did you ever stand with your back to the wall
Surrounded everywhere by alien stone,
Then pressing tender fingers into it,
Plumb its cold depths and savor it alone?

For after all, heart is the trysting ground,
And soul the rhythmic note for any June,
As sterile as the northern tundra plain
Or sparkling as an organgrinder's tune.

Unfolding life's a ribbon that unrolls
Yet striving may consume the best of it,
But if you reach the rugged inner wall,
Uncommon beauty speaks uncommon wit.
The budding spirit's wings are silver white,
And amethyst, the shuttered shrine of night.

Martha M. Clark

* * * * *

GREETINGS

Thank you dear friends from Milwaukee
For your Birthday thought for me!
May you have a Sunny, Happy Easter Day
And all its Blessings with you stay;
The wish of your New England friend
Always with appreciation to send.

Martha L. Williams

X-PN4827
5-JUN 30
Copy 1961

#219

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher
545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin
Number Eighty-three June 1961

The Co-operative Publishers of this issue are:
Olive Gilbert, Rockwell City, Iowa
Josephine Voracek, 726 Regina Avenue, St. Louis 25, Missouri
George Jay Crawford, 243 Samson Street, Redwood City, California
Alfred F. Geary, 74 Pleasant Street, Dorchester 25, Massachusetts
Gladys F. Tompkins, 1919 Hitchcock Avenue, Downers Grove, Illinois

TRUE LOVE

True love is like a singing brook
Whose voice is never still,
Fast clinging to some mountain side
Or tripping down some rill
Across the meadow's swelling breast
Amid ferns and daffodils,
Or hast'ning on through woodland dark
Toward the distant hills.
But ever singing as it flows . . .
In whispered gurgles clear,
Just like true love until the end;
Forever close and dear.

George Jay Crawford

UNTARNISHED

Gold may canker and silver rust
Diamonds may lose their hue,
Roses wither and shatter away
But this one fact is true.
A heart once bound in friendship
With one of a kindred style,
Will never lose its sacredness
But brighter grow the while.
Until eternal sunshine bursts
And the soul is borne above
To regions of unternished rest
And courts of endless love.
Friendship ties are mighty stanchions
Jewels that will not rust,
Unchanged to bless - when all the rest
Has turned to common dust.

George Jay Crawford

5-JUN 30
1961
X-PN4827

#220

545 North 19th Street
Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin
10 June 1961

Fellow Member:

Enclosed in this month's Bundle you will find your ballot for the 1961 election of officers which will be held July 20th at the annual Convention of the Association in the Midland Hotel in Chicago. Since no nominations were made by the members there are no candidates listed. Only one member sent nominations and they were for Dr. Wm. J. Thompson and Bea Dragin for the "Executive Board" without designating which office. All elected officers are members of the Executive Board. The Secretary and the Treasurer were elected for life and the retiring President automatically becomes Chairman of the Board. The present Official Editor will accept another term if elected. So you will have the privilege for voting for President, First and Second Vice-Presidents, beside for Official Editor and for the 1962 Convention city. So please show your interest in the welfare of the UAPA by voting NOW!

There are various expenses incurred in entertaining a Convention. The Constitution does not provide for their payment. Furthermore, with dues at One Dollar per year, a high increase in postal rates and the ever increasing cost in printing and stationery, we cannot draw on a treasury which should have a workable balance on hand to pay for the regular expenses. Thanks to the generosity of Clyde Stanley, we did not have to pay for the publishing of the two issues of THE UNITED AMATEUR. Besides entertaining at a Memorial Luncheon annually, Grace Weitman paid many of the expenses of the New York Conventions and Paul Pross went to considerable expense at the 1958 Chicago Convention.

In 1959 only one member, Eilsen Fields, arranged a most wonderful Convention with not a dull moment. That year the members were most generous with their donations. Will we be as fortunate this year? Remember that out-of-town visitors have to pay transportation, hotel and other expenses. So if you are not one of the fortunates who will attend the Chicago Convention, you can do "your bit" by sending something for the Convention expenses.

Remittances may be sent to Paul Pross, 1814-E West Norwood Avenue, Chicago 26, Illinois (please note his change of address) or may be enclosed in letters to the Secretary. Your donation, large or small, will be greatly appreciated.

Will you help?

Sincerely yours,

Edward F. Daas, Secretary

N4827
#221

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin
Number Eighty-nine December 1961

The Co-operative Publishers of this issue are:

Gladys F. Tompkins, 1919 Hitchcock Avenue, Downers Grove, Illinois
Marjorie Bertram Smith, 35 Vincent Avenue, Chatauqua, New York

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a dollar for half a page or less. If you wish two pages, it can be printed as an individual paper in which case give it a title. When sending copy, please use double space.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

Tonight, we gather 'round our Christmas Tree....
This symbol of true Brotherhood and Love.
The ageless tapestry unfolds again,
As songs of earth join with the choirs above.

In unison, we raise our voices high,
In words of praise upon this happy day;
And then, with voices hushed, we listen to
The message that will show our hearts the way.

Of Peace and Tolerance and of Good Will
To all our fellowmen, throughout the world,
As, silently, within our hearts, we pray
That nations keep their flags of peace unfurled.

Our eyes are glistening with unshed tears,
As carols ring and children gaze with awe.
Upon the lambent tree that signifies
The birth of Christ, Whose bed was made of straw.

This Festival of Christmas - may it glow
In everlasting radiance, shining bright....
Deep in the hearts of men, encompassing
The world within its wondrous, holy light!

Margaret R. Lohr

PROPERTY OF THE
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

X-FN4021
O
#222

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin
Number Ninety January 1962

The Co-operative Publishers of this issue are:

Gladys F. Tompkins, 1919 Hitchcock Avenue, Downers Grove, Illinois
Hazel Inez Frazee, 443 West 70th Street, Chicago 21, Illinois
Martha M. Clark, 1995 Dixie Highway, Box 303, Hamilton, Ohio
Sonia F. Davis, 667 South Hoover, Los Angeles 5, California
Marion F. Sutman, 103 Fifth Avenue, Zephyrhills, Florida

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a dollar for half a page or less. If you wish two pages, it can be printed as an individual paper in which case give it a title. When sending copy, please use double space.

THE BETTER VIEW

Though some folks say a hill is just a hill,
Yet, climbing to the summit brings a view
That stretches endlessly. Here, time stands still
And everything of blame takes leave of you.
The heart is singing, tears form in the eyes
Before earth's beauty-harvest for the soul.
The view is real, yet like a dream that sighs
Intransiently. Here, lovers often stroll.
The heart cannot live always on a hill,
The altitude for dreamers who can see
Beyond the pale stars blooming, to instill
The loveliness for future memory.
Who climbs a hill to get a better view
Is seeing with his soul the hill and you!

Martha M. Clark

THE STUDENT

My friends and my foes called me a fool,
And pointed out proof to show it.
Till at last, I agreed, and then they said,
"O, No. A fool wouldn't know it."
But my brains have never improved a bit,
Nor their wisdom caught a-hold me;
They kept pointing out that I was a fool,
And I believed what they told me.

Truda McCoy

X-PN 4827

#223

OFFERINGS

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION
EDITOR: Mary T. Williams 10109 W. Madison St. Milwaukee, Wis.

THE END OF A YOUNGSTER'S DAY

Well, dear, this is the end of the day;
You must put your little toys away.
You've played with horn and drum,
With crumbs, you tempted birds to come.
You've crawled around the floor,
Got your finger caught by the door.
The dog ran away to hide from you--
Couldn't take your kind of playing anymore,
That fire engine once was shiny red--
The ladders reached the cover of your bed;
But you lost the key to wind it,
The ladder's there behind it,
In a dozen pieces, all over the floor.
Those balloons you love to prick
Never stay upon the stick,
And the cowboy dolly knows the folly
Of crossing up a guy like you--you're "Tom Mix".
Mommy will help you put your toys away,
But sure as shootin' I know you'll be tootin'
And a-rowdyin' tomorrow, again.

WATCH

MEMBER OF UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION
EDITOR: ESTHER S. MANZ 517 E. Otjen St. Milwaukee 7, Wis.

MRS. CONFUSCIOUS SAY

A bearded beau
Has same appeal,
As horse-hair couch
If judged by feel.
E.S.M.

MINIATURE SUN IN THE GRASS

Dandelions with their headlight glow
Show other flowers where to grow.

AN OBSERVATION

The shortest distance between 2 points---- appeals to those with aged joints.

FOUNTAIN HEAD OF POEMS

Some poems skip easily from a pen
They're dancing, light and gay,
Some start from the funny bone
And humor's their forte.

But some poems hold emotion's throb
Of life and love a part,
And some are born of grief & tears
Chipped from a bleeding heart.

****

Please turn this over and read the other side. Then let us hear from you, Mary and I will both be watching for mail from our U.A.P.A. fellow-members.

Esther S. Manz